The Quincy Monitor.

Vol. IX. No. 1. QUINCY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1895. Price 10 Cents

AMBITION.

Written for The Monitor.

A poet wove a web of golden lines
About a fancy of his heart,
And said, "'Tis excellent! the muse designs
That I be master in my art."
From morn till night he toiled, from night till morn,
And gained the hoped-for guerdon, Fame;
A guerdon that was half a smile of scorn,
And half the shadow of a name.

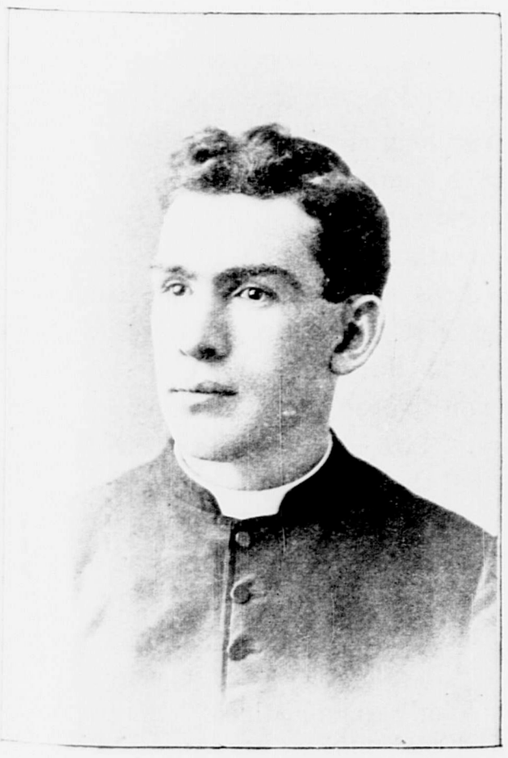
A painter sketched a scene of loveliness,
And showed it to a trusty friend,
And asked, "What hinders me from that success
To which my natural talents tend?"
He gained the loftiest summit of his hopes
Afar beyond his fellow-men,
But sighed, "Alas! how happy he that gropes
Where I should wish to be again!"

The boy of Corsica, whose infant hands
With warrior toys were early trained,
Not idly dreamed of ruling seas and lands,
And monarchy by battle gained.
Yet ere he long had turned his country's helm,
His smiling Destiny had flown,
And left him one small island for a realm,
A farmer's arm-chair for a throne.

An humble saint, who in the forest dwelt
And shunned the fickle smile of fame,
Spoke thus: "Have I not also something felt,
That bids me gain a glorious name?"
He toiled and prayed, but worried not for praise,
And dying deemed his name unknown;
Earth sought it out and shrined it in her lays,
And Heaven received him for her own.

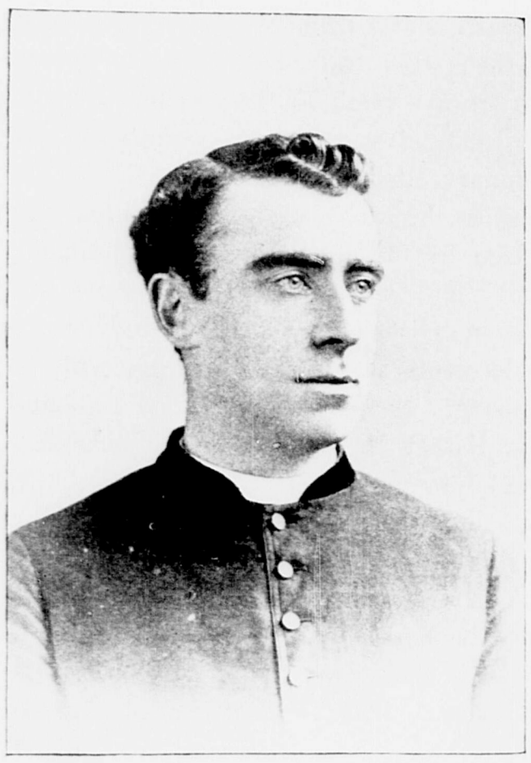
QUINCY'S QUOTA IN THE PRIESTHOOD.

"By their fruits you shall know them." The best test of any institution is the fruit it produces. Much has been said, pro and con, as to the Catholicity of Quincy people. By some they have been regarded as careless, in-



Rev. Francis S. Hart.

different. This judgment was based largely upon individual, human likes and dislikes. The want of correspondence to calls of a spiritual nature, the lack of social unity in Catholic



Rev. Daniel A. Riordan.

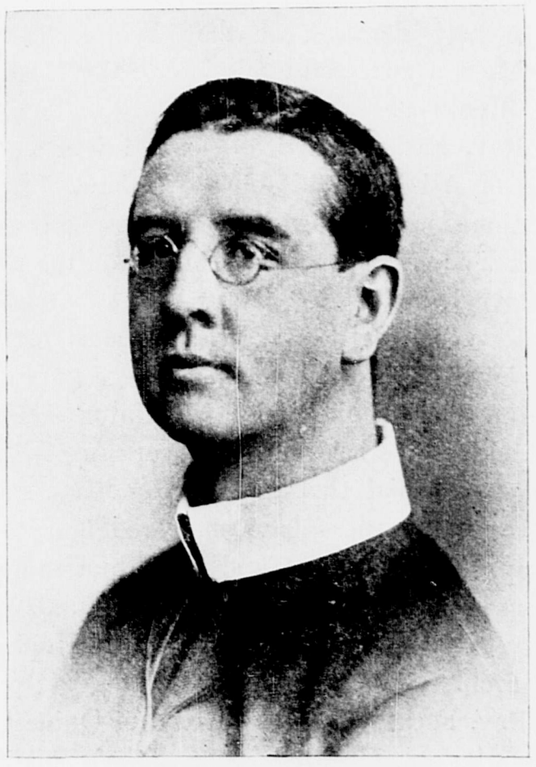
gatherings, have also contributed to such feeling; but in judging of the true status of religion in any community, one must rise above such considerations. One cannot look upon mere preferences as a criterion of spiritual feeling. There are many ways of judging it, and, as we have hinted above, the best way lies in the consideration of results. We have a population in Quincy of over twenty thousand. Of these, certainly six thousand must be considered as belonging to the Catholic faith. It is true, not all this number can be regarded as practical Catholics. Yet even this want of practical adherence to Catholic duties is not altogether evil, since one must remember that the territory of the parish is large and scattered, making the distances from home to church often amount to two or more miles, and that by roads not always in the best of conditions. That there is much indifference and neglect of duty cannot, of course, be denied; but much of this, it must be remedied, will be obviated, when the territory shall become more closely populated, and when the means of communication to and from the churches shall have been improved.

The results, however, of Catholicity in Quincy give, indeed, a flattering showing. The children, in themselves, might be sufficient proof of this; for one can say confidently that for real piety and pure-mindedness there is no parish in the country that can show anything to surpass them. Wildness, in a measure, belongs to life in a country-city; but exuberance of spirits is by no means evil, and its evils will grow out of the child as easily as any of his childish habits, provided the proper care be exercised by parents. It would seem almost like unnecessary flattery to say anything further in regard to results of Catholic practice in Quincy; and we shall, therefore, confine ourselves wholly to that aspect of them which is suggested by the title of this article.

In looking over the list of cities in Massachusetts, with a population as small as that of Quincy, we find not one which has given to the priesthood even one-half the number contributed by this parish. This is not said in a spirit of boasting; but rather with that laudable pride which every citizen feels in the betterment of his city. We present here the portraits which it was possible to obtain in proper time. Even besides these six there were two which, unfortunately, were not thought of till too late, but which may appear in some subsequent number.

The first Quincy boy, as far as known, who was called to the high vocation of the priesthood, was Rev. Father Mundy. His ordination took place nearly twenty years ago, and his appointment was with the Rev. Father Scully, of Cambridgeport, with whom he has remained faithfully ever since, with the exception of a short time which he spent as acting pastor of Arlington. Father Mundy's great work in the parish of St. Mary's, Cambridge, is well known to the Catholics of Boston, and much of the success of those great educational institutions which grace Catholic Cambridge is due to his efforts.

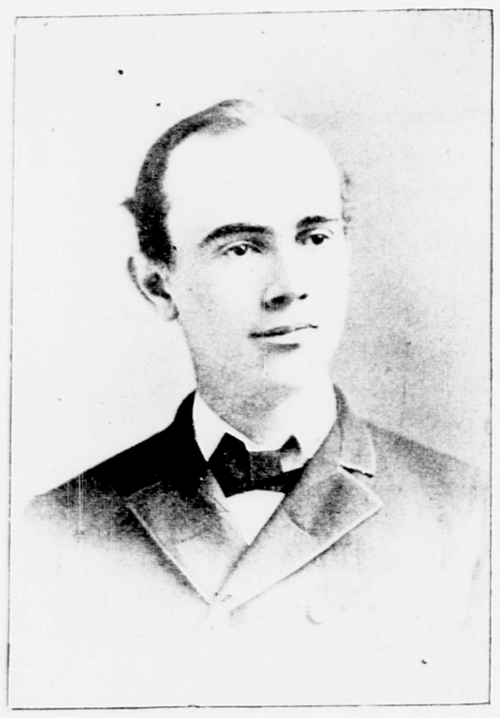
Rev. Father Daniel J. Riordan was educated at Montreal Seminary, the course of which he finished in 1882. Being too young then for ordination by almost two years, he spent the



Rev. Wm. White, C.SS.R.

time that remained in teaching, in St. Thomas Aquinas College in Cambridgeport. He was

ordained in the summer of 1884. At present he is stationed at St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury. Since his appointment there that parish has grown to most wonderful proportions. He has seen the erection of St. John's Church, All Saint's Church, a German Chapel, and the beginning of others within the limits of the parish. He is an eloquent preacher and a brilliant conversationalist, winning over to him all that meet him, by the grace and charm of his manner, and by the evidence of his great erudition.



Rev. Edward J. Fegan.

Rev. Father William White, C. SS. R., is a native of West Quincy, who received his education at the College of the Redemptorist Fathers, at Ilchester, Md., where he was ordained in 1885. After being stationed at St. John, N. B., and for some years at Quebec, his abilities as a preacher finally determined his superiors upon choosing him as one of the missionary band of the Order. The fathers of this band, whose residence is at Saratoga, N. Y., give all their time to the work of giving missions, travelling from place to place as occasion may demand. Father White has just finished a successful mission at the Cathedral of Brooklyn.

Rev. Father Math McDonnell was a graduate of All Hallows College, Ireland. He was stationed at Woburn. At present he is on the sick list; but, from all accounts, on the way to recovery.

Rev. Father Edward Fegan, also of West Quincy, was ordained in 1886, and was appointed to the church of Hopkinton, Mass., at which post he has remained ever since. Father Fegan's genial though quiet qualities, and extreme earnestness, have endeared him to the people of his charge, and aided him, in a great measure, in collecting those heavy funds necessary to easing the great debt of the Hopkinton Church.

Rev. Father John J. Garrity, of Quincy Centre, who was educated at St. John's Seminary, Brighton, was ordained, in Boston Cathedral in 1888. His first appointment was to the Church of the Assumption in East Boston where he has remained since. He has shown himself an able advocate of the welfare of the young men of his parish. In his time two flourishing Catholic schools have risen and advanced, and numerous sodalities and societies attest his vigorous energy.

Rev. Father Francis Walsh, of West Quincy, is also a graduate of St. John's Seminary, Brighton. He was ordained two years ago last summer at the Cathedral in Boston, and immediately appointed to a curacy in the church of Rockland, Mass.

The latest of the Quincy priests, Rev. Frank S. Hart, is also from West Quincy, a graduate of the public school there. He spent some four or five years in the preparatory college of Montreal, after which he entered St. John's Seminary, Brighton. Always in the front of his class, he was chosen for all those offices in college life which are given as testimonials of ability and rectitude. There is every reason to suppose that he will be behind none of his predecessors in the work and grace of the holy ministry. It must, indeed, seem pleasurable to Rev. Father Frances to contemplate this long list of spiritual children, and to feel that he can yet reign over their varied fortunes as the spiritual father of priests.

We have every reason, therefore, to rejoice upon the accession of each new member of our spiritual hierarchy. We rejoice, because we understand that the calling of one to the sacred ministry is a blessing not only to the family whence he comes, but to the whole community in which he resides. Not every one is permitted to tread the sacred precincts of the altar. It is not sufficient to say, "I wish it": and upon the mere wish to assume the sacred vestments. "You have not chosen me," says our divine Lord, "but I have chosen you."

Rev. John J. Garrity.

One must be called to the holy ministry not by caprice, but as Almighty God of old called Aaron, i. e. by a special vocation. The voice of that vocation is heard within the heart of the young levite in the days of his childhood. In his youth his soul goes out unceasingly in aspirations toward the great joy of standing in the tabernacles of God, and of dwelling within the Holy Places. Yet he does not altogether know that it is in reality the voice of God that

Rev. Francis Walsh.

calls him. For that knowledge he requires long years of trial in the seminary, years of incessant devotion and patient study. Happy, then, is he if upon mature consideration, and finding out that his vocation is not from God, he leaves the seminary and enters the world. That requires courage; but courage that is supported by the thought that it is duty. Better to live poor and despised in the world than to enter uncalled upon regions where angels fear to tread. Happier still is he if after all his years of waiting the voice still continues to whisper its gracious call, and leads him safely to the steps of the altar, to the consecrating hands of the Bishop. Earth has some small foretastes of heaven scattered about like stars in the night of our life, and one of these is that auspicious moment when, for the first time, the young priest stands upon the altar, surrounded by loving friends, and offers the adorable Sacrifice which is his joy and a blessing to all the Church of God.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of The Monitor: —

Not long ago there passed away a man whom I have known for many and many a year, and who served in Company D, Thirty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, for three years. To those who were his companions in arms John McCarty was a noble character. Faithful to his duty whenever and wherever placed, he won the confidence and respect of his superiors. Twice wounded in the service, he lived beyond the allotted age of man. Soldierly in his bearing, attentive to his arms, equipments and clothing, he was always a man who was noted by the inspector.

Take him all in all there were few who served in our great army who were his superiors in soldierly qualifications. I have known him as a citizen, in his quiet way always doing his best. It is to me a great pleasure to have known so good a man, so true a soldier, and I gladly pay this slight tribute to his worth.

C. H. F.

John J. Barry as a Discoverer and Granite Quarries.

Mr. Barry is probably the first m who has developed any very valua in this vicinity, outside of Quinc he discovered the well-known "B Granite," which has proved so architects, it being used by Hani the "Times Star Building," and Building," and others in Cincin was also used in the Five Cent Building, at New Bedford, and th tional Church at Malden, Mass. valuable find was the Hingham Seamed Face Granite Quarry, wh the line between Hingham and This quarry has been opened but year, but has in that short time front as a building granite. Bi Corey Hill, Brookline, Mass., the Webber, and no doubt one of th structures in New England, is bu The *Boston Herald* last month this magnificent building, and the artistic effect of the Wey Among other buildings are the and the Brackly Shaw residences the George Chamberlin residence a the new Refectory Building at F and the new depot at Ashmont.

Prof. Crosby, of the Institute o in speaking of this granite says, th such deposit in this section of the that where a strong stone with ar required, the Weymouth seam surpasses anything that has observation. These quarries two companies organized under setts laws. The well-known Brothers are largely interested in and Seward W. Jones is the Gen of the Weymouth Seam Faced The office of the Company is 55 Boston, Mass.

ANSWERS TO QUESTI

1. What is the significance o priest's vestments?

Ans.— White vestments are festivals of the Blessed Virgin all feasts of saints who were Such saints are called confessors, vals of the angels. (4) On al Our Lord, e. g. Christmas.

Red is worn on the festivals signify that they shed their blood Red is worn also in Masses of the

Green is worn on all Sundays the feasts of saints, the Blessed V Lord. It is the ordinary color of

Purple is worn during penite such as Lent and Advent.

The significance of black is e

Gold is considered of the sa and use as white.

2. Why are candles used at a p

Ans.— To signify the faith of t

3. What is a "vocation"? and to follow a vocation if he feels cer

Ans. Vocation is a Latin word calling." In English it means, which God gives one, to enter u state of life. Some are called to offers this or that. In its m sense it means a calling to the for women, to the religious may recognize this calling, 1st. natural aptitude, love, and facili the offices of a religious state read about it, talk about it, think

John J. Barry as a Discoverer and Operater of Granite Quarries.

Mr. Barry is probably the first man in Quincy who has developed any very valuable quarries in this vicinity, outside of Quincy. In 1887, he discovered the well-known "Braintree Red Granite," which has proved so popular with architects, it being used by Haniford & Sons in the "Times Star Building," and "Odd Fellows Building," and others in Cincinnati, Ohio. It was also used in the Five Cent Savings Bank Building, at New Bedford, and the Congregational Church at Malden, Mass. But the most valuable find was the Hingham & Weymouth Seamed Face Granite Quarry, which is just on the line between Hingham and Weymouth. This quarry has been opened but little over one year, but has in that short time come to the front as a building granite. Bickerstaff Hall, Corey Hill, Brookline, Mass., the home of J. P. Webber, and no doubt one of the most elaborate structures in New England, is built of this stone. The *Boston Herald* last month gave a cut of this magnificent building, and commented on the artistic effect of the Weymouth granite. Among other buildings are the Horace James and the Brackly Shaw residences at Brookline, the George Chamberlin residence at Springfield, the new Refectory Building at Franklin Park, and the new depot at Ashmont.

Prof. Crosby, of the Institute of Technology, in speaking of this granite says, that there is no such deposit in this section of the country, and that where a strong stone with artistic effect is required, the Weymouth seam faced granite surpasses anything that has come under his observation. These quarries are operated by two companies organized under the Massachusetts laws. The well-known firm of Jones Brothers are largely interested in these quarries, and Seward W. Jones is the General Manager of the Weymouth Seam Faced Granite Co. The office of the Company is 55 Kilby street, Boston, Mass.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

1. What is the significance of colors in a priest's vestments?

Ans.— White vestments are used (1) on all festivals of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (2) On all feasts of saints who were not martyred. Such saints are called confessors. (3) On festivals of the angels. (4) On all the feasts of Our Lord, e. g. Christmas.

Red is worn on the festivals of Martyrs to signify that they shed their blood for the faith. Red is worn also in Masses of the Holy Ghost.

Green is worn on all Sundays that are not the feasts of saints, the Blessed Virgin, or our Lord. It is the ordinary color of Sunday.

Purple is worn during penitential seasons, such as Lent and Advent.

The significance of black is evident.

Gold is considered of the same significance and use as white.

2. Why are candles used at a private funeral?

Ans.— To signify the faith of the deceased.

3. What is a "vocation"? and is one obliged to follow a vocation if he feels certain of one?

Ans.— Vocation is a Latin word signifying "a calling." In English it means, that calling which God gives one, to enter upon a certain state of life. Some are called to be physicians, others this or that. In its most restricted sense it means a calling to the priesthood, or, for women, to the religious life. A person may recognize this calling, 1st, by possessing a natural aptitude, love, and facility in performing the duties of a religious state. He loves to read about it, talk about it, think about it. He confides his feelings to his confessor, who, considering the moral side of his life, can, after long consideration, advise him as to whether his vocation is real or not. The best test for a vocation is incessant prayer.

Is one obliged to follow out his vocation? If he is certain, beyond doubt, of such vocation, then no ties whether of love, of pleasure, or profit should hold him back. "Unless you leave father and mother and follow me," etc. But then, one should be certain, and there is precisely where the difficulty arises. If one is absolutely necessary at home to maintain a dependent family, an aged parent, helpless children, or the like, he may thereby feel some some certainty that he has not been called. But mere opposition of parents or friends is no excuse, for the voice of God is above them all. In answer to your question, therefore, I should say, if one is absolutely certain of his vocation, then he is bound under the danger of the loss of his soul to follow it out — only — let him first make sure of his vocation.

Augustus.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Catholics of Russia are full of hope in the policy of the new Czar, Nicholas II He has lately sent word to the governor at Warsaw to suspend all repressive measures against Catholics, and to accord full toleration to the Catholic clergy.

Among the students of the Propaganda who carried off high honors in Rome, last month, Rev. William White, of Brooklyn, N. Y., received the Licentiate in Sacred Theology. Edmund Keough, of Chicago, and Robert Fitzgerald, of Hartford, were made Doctors of Divinity.

Most Rev. Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, will shortly deliver an address before the Catholic Club of Harvard, in the University Theatre. Doubtless Dr. Ireland will give all the Catholics of Boston and vicinity an opportunity of listening to his fiery eloquence, during his stay in the East.

The School Sisters of Notre Dame, who are the strongest of our female religious communities engaged in educational work, are about to open a new novitiate of their order in St. Louis. The principal establishment of these nuns is in the Milwaukee diocese; but they have also a novitiate at Baltimore, so that the St. Louis house will be the third one of its character. This community is represented in the Boston archdiocese, and its members enjoy the reputation of being the most accomplished and successful instructresses of Catholic girls.

Dr. Hector Papi, hitherto secretary to Mgr. Satolli, is about to relinquish his post, to join the Society of Jesus. He will be succeeded by Rev. Fred. Z. Rooker, D. D, at present Vice-Rector of the American College, at Rome. This selection is all the more judicious, as Dr. Rooker, during his student life at Rome, was always the favorite pupil of Professor Satolli. Dr. Rooker will be succeeded in the Vice-Presidency of the American College, by Rev. William D. Maher, D. D., lately chancellor of the diocese of Hartford.

The annual election of officers for the Knights of St. Rose, M. C. O. F., took place Sunday, Dec. 16, at St. Rose Hall, 17 Worcester street, and resulted as follows: Consul, John J. Donovan; vice-consul, Daniel A. Cronin; registrar, George E. Cusick; collector, Andrew J. Gilligan; treasurer, Jeremiah Mara; warden, John Greene; assistant warden, John Hogan; guardian, Thomas J. Waggett; sentinel, Richard T. Purcell; chaplain, Rev. Thomas A. Walsh; physician, Dr. Sampson A. Callanan; musical director, George E. Mennig.

The Rev. Dr. O'Connell, pastor of St. Mary, Star of the Sea Church, on Court and Luquer streets, Brooklyn, received lately the papal brief which confers on him the title and dignity of a monsignor of the first class. This grade of monsignor makes of its recipient a domestic prelate of the Pope, and differs from the commeriere or less important grade of monsignor to the extent that a domestic prelate or monsignor of the first class is permitted to retain the title for life, while he who has had conferred on him the title of commeriere is no longer a monsignor when the Pope who confers the honor dies.

EUGENE KELLY.

Among the saddest occurrences of the past month was the sudden passing away of Eugene Kelly, the millionaire banker of New York.

It seems almost unworthy to shed a tear over those who accumulate the millions to-day; but in the life of this noble-hearted man there was everything to call for it. His wealth accumulated almost in spite of himself, and was always the pure result of honest industry. There was no cheating in his life, no massing of money upon the ruin of others; but simply the gradual, at first and then swift, increase of riches, every dollar of which bore the blessing of God. Let us tell his story as it appeared last week in the *Freeman's Journal*: —

Mr. Kelly was born in Trellick, county Tyrone, Ireland, in 1808, and at the age of twenty came to this country with three dollars in his pocket. His first position was that of clerk in Donnelly Bros'. dry goods store. He next tried gold mining in 1849, and later started the San Francisco banking house of Donohue, Kelly & Ralston.

During the war he moved his business to New York, and lost considerable sums of money in southern loans. In spite of this, however, he amassed money at a great rate, until, when he retired from active business a few years ago, he was reputed to be worth between twelve million and fifteen million dollars.

Eugene Kelly never forgot the land of his birth. He was never so much engrossed in business interests as to lose sight of Ireland and her people. He prospered in this country, and he shared his prosperity nobly with the people of his native land whenever the call for aid came from her shores. He was also a patriot, and no appeal for financial assistance for the cause of Ireland was made to him in vain. He took a prominent and leading part in former years in the Land League movement, and did much to establish the organization in this city. Mr. Kelly took a deep interest in the welfare of the Church in this city. He was a practical Catholic, whose contributions to charitable purposes have been made in such unostentatious ways as to attract no attention.

No appeal for a worthy public or private charity was ever made to Mr. Kelly in vain. Mr. Kelly took an active interest in the building of St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth avenue, acting as one of the trustees. He has been an active business man all his life, but business never hardened his nature nor soured his disposition. The poor, the orphan, and the afflicted have lost a kind and powerful friend when the angel of death put his seal on the kindly eyes of Eugene Kelly.

Mr. Kelly was a leading member of the Catholic Club. In appreciation of his services to the Catholic Church the Pope in 1892 conferred upon him the title of Chamberlain of the Cape and Sword, an honorary office in the Pope's household. As Mr. Kelly could not go to Rome to be so invested, the Pope conferred the distinction upon Eugene Kelly, Jr. This honor has been bestowed upon only two Americans. Mr. Kelly spent most of his summers at his fine country place at Orange.

By his first wife Mr. Kelly leaves a daughter, Mrs. J. A. G. Beales. His surviving children by his second wife are Eugene, Robert, Thomas, Hugh, and Edward Kelly. Mr. Kelly's fortune is estimated to amount to ten or fifteen million dollars

The Quincy Monitor.

Published monthly by the St. John's C. L. and A. A.

Yearly Subscription ..... **One Dollar**
Single Copies ..... **Ten Cents**

Subscription Agent..... MR. TIMOTHY CAREY, South St.

Advertisers are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month.

JANUARY, 1894.

THE change of form presented by the present edition of THE MONITOR, will, it is hoped, commend itself favorably to all old patrons of the paper. We have determined upon this because we feel that much can be done in this way which would be entirely lost under the old form. It must indeed have been a difficult task to conduct a monthly journal and keep up its constant interest hampered by an unprepossessing appearance. This difficulty we feel can be obviated by the new venture. The news can thereby be more sprightly and interesting; there can be a larger field for original effort, and a greater incentive to many writers of the town to express themselves within its columns.

IT is often a matter of surprise to account for the lack of literary effort in Quincy. It is not certainly because of a want of ability: and yet Quincy people cannot be called, by any means, shy. What we want is a beginning, and that by those whose education and success in the world make their opinions valuable. Let us hope that Quincy will sometime bring her lights from under the bushel and hold them up to give some illumination to those that are on the lookout.

THE MONITOR shall take its stand as a distinctly Catholic paper; not, indeed, that will aim at being a last authority on Catholic matters, but that its tone and bearing shall as far as possible be Catholic. It shall aim at condensing and explaining such news of the Catholic world as will be of interest to the Catholics of the parish. It shall endeavor at the same time to act as a thoroughly home paper, one that shall contain amusement and instruction for all members of our families.

LET us remember, however, that all effort, to be successful, needs support, and the support of a paper is from its subscription lists. When we know the noble object of the journal, and the aims it proposes to itself, this will become easily evident. The Young Men of St. John's C. L. A. A. cannot support an institution which is for the good of all without funds. More than that, it is their desire to so perfect their institute, with its hall and gymnasium, as to give by it everything that can be of use to the young men of the city. THE MONITOR is printed precisely for those ends, as well as to afford them means of literary effort. Let us therefore see the Catholics generous in this regard. Send in your subscriptions as early as possible. Unpaid subscriptions may be paid either to the Director of the Society, Rev. Father Cunningham, or to the regular subscription agent, to whom all subscriptions eventually go. The present subscription agent is Mr. Timothy Carey of South street.

THE St. John's Association will next week present a lively drama, "The Rio Grande," in their hall on School street. Every one who has the interest of the young men at heart will encourage that performance. There should be no empty seats on any evening during the continuance of the play. We feel assured, from attendance at rehearsals, that the play will in no way be inferior to any hitherto given.

FAXON'S ANTICS.

WHENEVER Henry Faxon opens his political mouth, it is so large that he puts his foot in it. His latest manifesto would certainly deserve severe censure if it came from any one else; but Henry's buffoonery is so well known that what he writes with serious purpose is always received with the large degree of amusement which political clowns and their antics merit.

If a reply were to be made to his charges, it would be easy to prove that prohibition cannot possibly be obtained in Quincy without the votes of many hundreds of Democrats. In fact, if Faxon would retire into well-deserved obscurity just before election, prohibition would gain enormously by reason of not being compelled to shoulder the heavy burden of Faxon's deadly friendship.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. AND A. A. NOTES

THE annual election of officers for the Association was held at the hall, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 1, and resulted as follows: —

President — Richard A. Cole.
Vice-President — George A. Cahill.
Treasurer — James O'Donovan.
Recording Secretary — Richard J. Gray.
Librarian — William A. Kingstree.
Assistant Librarian — William O'Donovan.
Superintendent — Andrew Mischler.
Corresponding Secretary, M. J. O'Hara.
Financial Secretary — Thomas F. Hogan.
Chairman Dramatic Board — John W. Walsh.

THE Association has received a present consisting of several pieces of furniture.

REV. A. F. ROCHE, the founder, promoter, and director of the Association, for over ten years, has retired from the directorship much to the regret of the members. As a slight means of testifying their gratefulness for his past kindnesses the Association at their last meeting passed a unanimous resolution tendering to him an honorary membership for life.

THE winter plays will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, of next week — the 15th, 16th, and 17th inst. The play to be presented this year is a thrilling drama, illustrative of life on the Mexican frontier. Full of exciting incidents, and with a vein of humor running through it, we feel confident that it will please all who attend. It is sincerely hoped that the hall will be thronged every night. As it is an affair for the whole parish, we hope to see present at it many well-wishers from West Quincy, Atlantic, and South Braintree, as well as from the Centre. The programme is as follows: —

THE RIO GRANDE.

A DRAMA IN THREE ACTS.

CHARACTERS.

Jose Segura, Wealthy Spanish American M... — M. H. Garrity
Col. Lawton, Military Commander..... — T. J. Carey
Capt. Paul Wybert, Junior Officer..... — T. F. Hogan
Judge Biggs, an enthusiastic citizen..... M... — John F. Foley
Cadwallader, an American aristocrat and a holiday soldier..... — Mr. R. J. Gray
Johnny Bangs, a dime-novel desperado M... — Geo. A. Cahill
Corporal Casey, an old "vet"..... M... — John P. Mundy
Retta, Segura's niece, in love with Paul, Mis... — Julia Moynihan
Sophia, Lawton's daughter..... M... — Jennie Walsh
Mamie, Johnny's sister, an up-to-date girl M... — Mary McNally
Mrs. Biggs, the Judge's guiding star.... M... — Mary Cullinan

Time, 1894. Place, New M...

Come to the play! Come one! Come all!

THE young men of St. John's C. L. and A. A. approached Holy Communion last Sunday in a body. It made one feel edified to behold so large a number of our best young men engaged in so glorious an exercise.

THE society has voted that the rules in regard to the gymnasium be carried out strictly.

ALL members owing dues should make a supreme effort *now* to pay them. We desire to see every member in good standing.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

AT an adjourned meeting of the School Committee, Dr. George B. Rice handed in his resignation and it was accepted. Upon an amendment order of Mr. Porter, the time of holding the annual meeting was changed to the Tuesday following the first Monday in January. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Crane for his services to the Board for the past year. The annual report was read by Mr. Harlow and accepted.

COUNCIL DOINGS.

AT the last meeting of the Council, a communication was received from Auditor Hall, noting a deficiency of $42 for State Aid and asking for a transfer, which was granted. Mayor Hodges vetoed Order 160 relative to Walker street, he deeming it illegal. Upon motion it was referred to incoming Council. The Committee on Streets reported adversely on petition of the Quincy & Boston Street Railway for a location on Franklin street and Independence avenue, and Council acquiesced. The matter of fire protection for Squantum was referred to the next Council, and leave to withdraw was granted Cook and Watkins. The petitions of William J. Sullivan and Squantum residents were also referred. The order appropriating $1,250 for additional fire department purposes in Wards Two, Four, Five, and Six was defeated on a roll-call, 12 to 10. Resolutions commendatory of President Bass, and the other officers of the Council, were offered by Councilman Holden, and passed after accepting a substitute motion from Councilman Federhen. The committee appointed for the purpose of investigating the expenditures for playgrounds reported that they deem the prices paid by the city excessive, and also that considerable property is not sufficiently taxed, taking these purchases as a criterion. The report does not evince much satisfaction over such wantonness, and in this they but voice the opinion of most of our citizens. The report is signed by Councilmen Shockley and Waterhouse. The meeting was brought to an abrupt ending by the sudden demise of Mr. Holden, to meet on Saturday evening, Jan. 5, to take action on his death.

CITY NOTES.

MUNICIPAL ORGANIZATION.

MONDAY, Jan. 7, the Hon. William A. Hodges and members-elect to the city council were sworn to the faithful performance of the duties appertaining to their several offices. The council organized by the selection of E. W. Henry Bass as president, Christopher A. Spear as clerk, J. O. Hall as auditor, and H. W. Tirrell as messenger. Councilmen C. F. Adams, 2d, and Jonas Shockley were chosen as trustees of the City Hospital.

An order providing for a special election in Ward 3 was submitted by Councilman Bigelow and adopted. The election will take place Tuesday, Feb. 5. Upon motion of Councilman Johnson, with substitute amendment by Councilman Bryant, the president appointed Councilmen Bass, Bryant, Adams, Johnson, and Lamb, a committee to provide rules for government of council for ensuing year. A communication was received from the mayor, appointing the following as special police and constables: —

Special Police, — James Beahn, William C. Seelye, Edward A. Spear, Martin H. Garrity, Nahum A. Thayer, Samuel De Forrest, Samuel B. Turner, Calvin T. Dyer, James C. White, John McAloon, John Bisset, Edward J. Sandberg, Bernard M. O'Neil, David L. Gordon, Albert J. Shackley, Timothy J. Golden, Henry O. Dawson, Charles N. Hunt, Alzaman H. Maxwell.

Constables to serve civil process, — Joseph T. French, J. Warren Hayden, Martin H. Garrity, Napoleon B. Furnald, Watson H. Brasee, Albert G. Olney.

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

WANT of time and space forbids a publication of the Mayor's address, and we can only give a brief resumé of it. On the whole, the document is commendable; and while the mayor has no pet schemes for the present, he meets present conditions in a manly and candid manner. The address is more satisfactory than the one of last year, and demonstrates that he now sees matters clearly and in no uncertain way. The present address is not as cautious, yet people in general will be better satisfied. Undoubtedly the conditions prevailing a year ago were perplexing, and if the present administration contented itself with only routine work, the citizens are to be congratulated, since it is quite evident that affairs did not warrant any extraordinary expenditure of money. The mayor finds that the city will this year have more money for current expenses, and that our limit of municipal indebtedness is $404,357.40. The address notes the large withdrawal of taxable property from the city, real estate and personal, and this with the large maturing debt made a high tax rate imperative.

The matter of street lighting is deemed dissatisfactory, and His Honor promises relief as soon as possible.

The economy of the Poor Department is commended, but we are forced to believe that this department is capable of improvement. Economy in this particular is no source of pride, and we sincerely hope that the affairs of the almshouse will be investigated, and mode of administration improved. The Fire Department is in a good condition, and while not put to a test this year, is thought capable of handling the work falling to it. The address says that the water service must be extended, and plans recently submitted to the State Board of Health were pronounced satisfactory, and the work will be pushed this year. The mayor is pleased at the result of day labor in the Department of Public Works, and says the work done is better than the previous contract work. In the matter of public schools, the number of studies taught is considered detrimental to a good solid education, and hopes that the school committee will take the matter in hand, and by a concentration of energy on useful studies better meet the demands of the present.

The executive is now prepared to further a system of sewerage, noting that at this time the city is better fitted to commence a stupendous work than at the beginning of his first year. From the tenor of the message, the mayor is satisfied that the city is in a good condition, and while not laboring under the disadvantages of last year, the executive and council can better attend to matters involving a large expenditure of money.

OUR SCHOOLS.

THE MONITOR is pleased with Mr. Hodges' address, and hopes that the various matters that he intends to deal with this year will not be opposed by the Council. Upon one point more than anything else does the address receive favor and that is in public school studies. The studies taught at the present are too many, and do not admit of a good basic education. The number of scholars whose school life ends with the grammar school is large, and to compel them to devote the eight years in the study of merely ornamental or whimsical things, instead of thoroughly grounding them in the fundamentals of a good practical education is not following the original intent of a common school education. We believe that the expenditure of school money could be considerably lessened, and not retard the pupil's progress or detract from his real worth in the mercantile pursuits after graduation. Our school committee has the disbursement of some $70,000, and it is a question if the people receive an adequate return. We believe in doing all that is possible for our schools, but we must contend that our grammar schools do not attain the average of some years ago. We think that the knowledge of drawing, music, and other subjects outside the regular routine work possessed by the teacher, should be sufficient for the proper instruction of the pupil. The expenses of school maintenances is growing rapidly, and in justice to the tax payers the committee should act on the mayor's advice, and secure more solidity and less "diffuseness."

JOHN O. HOLDEN.

COUNCILMAN John O. Holden was stricken with heart failure at the last meeting of the council, and died within a few minutes. Mr. Holden was born in Castleton, Vt., Aug. 19, 1833. The business of jeweler was established by his father in 1840, and he succeeded in 1858. He was a director of the Quincy Savings Bank, a past director of Citizens' Gas Company, secretary of the Quincy Lyceum, and had served three years as a councilman. He leaves a widow and three sons. At a meeting of the Council on Saturday evening they adopted suitable resolutions.

His funeral was held Sunday, and was attended by many business associates and officials of the past and present city government. The interment was at Mount Wollaston.

WE would call your attention to the advertisement of Mr. James O'Donevan in this issue, and avail yourself of his offer. He has a full line of boots, shoes, and rubbers, and at very reasonable prices.

OBITUARY.

THE patrons of the 9.18 train, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., from Quincy Adams, are beginning to miss one familiar figure. Patrick McGrath, well known to all the citizens of Quincy, passed away on Dec. 18 ult., aged 83 years. Mr. McGrath was a native of Ireland. Born March 1, 1812, he came to Quincy in 1850, and made there his permanent residence. In 1854 he entered into the granite business in partnership with Charles and Chester Mitchell. Mr. McGrath introduced the marble business into Quincy, at one time dealing exclusively in that material. For the last eighteen years Mr. McGrath has lived retired from business, the trade being carried on by his two sons, James and Henry. Besides the latter sons he leaves also a daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Blake, the writer. He died a member of the Catholic Church.

Annie L. Sweeney, daughter of Michael and Mary Sweeney, of Main street, died on Sunday, Dec. 16 ult. Her death was the ending of two years of sickness endured with admirable courage for one so young; she was but seventeen years of age, a member of the Sunday school, of the children's choir, and of the Young Ladies' Sodality. Her amiable qualities rendered her a favorite to all the young Catholic people of the church. The floral offerings that adorned the white casket at the funeral were testimonials of real sorrow, as well as fitting emblems of the faith and purity of her life.

MRS. James O'Donovan, of Union street, died on Tuesday, Dec. 18, of consumption. She leaves behind her many children who will feel her loss deeply, the more so on account of the many trials that went with her last sickness: not the least being the death of an infant child a short time before her own passing away.

Quincy has again lost one of her oldest figures in the death of Mrs. Parker, of Water street. It was but a few months before that she mourned the death of her beloved husband. Her death was occasioned by a congestion of the lungs, that followed an attack of diphtheria. She died Sunday, Dec. 23; the funeral took place the following day. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all who know them.

GENERAL INTEREST.

MR. OSWALD J. VOGEL is reported as convalescent.

ST. FRANCIS Court of Foresters is arranging for its annual ball, to be held in February.

DR. SHEAHAN'S new house at the corner of School and Summer streets is being remodeled preparatory to occupancy.

AN anniversary Mass of Requiem was sung for the repose of the soul of the late George Cahil, at St. John's Church, on Monday, Dec. 31.

THE first fire of the new year was in the house of Thomas Hartney, on School street, caused by a defective chimney. The loss is about $800.

BY a recent vote of the Board of Health, all places occupied by a person with a contagious disease shall upon request to the Board be fumigated and cleansed.

STEPHEN KERRIGAN, a former resident of West Quincy, was found dead in his room, at the United States Hotel, Boston, Jan. 3. It is believed that the young man was suffocated by gas.

MESSRS. J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS lost a valuable horse Friday, Jan. 4, by being struck by the engine of an express train on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

REV. FATHER F. S. HART has been appointed as curate to the Church of St. Margaret, on Crescent avenue, Boston.

MR. MERTON S. KEITH has been appointed by Mayor Hodges a manager of the Adams Academy, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Sylvester Brown.

THE annual ball of Co. K, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., will be held Friday evening, Jan. 25, in the Armory Hall. Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott and other distinguished persons will be present.

FRIDAY evening, Jan. 4, the Apostolic Benediction, in recognition of the golden jubilee of the League of the Sacred Heart, was imparted to the members of the same, by the Rev. Director.

AT a meeting of the stockholders of the National Mount Wollaston bank, held the first week in January, the following gentlemen were elected as directors for the year 1895. Charles A. Howland, Walter T. Babcock, Herbert F. Doble, John O. Holden, Fred L. Badger, Fred B. Rice, Abner B. Packard, George L. Miller, Horace B. Spear. Mr. Howland was reëlected president.

MR. EDWARD POWERS was successful in his suit against the Quincy & Boston Street Railroad company, and the jury verdict of $2,208 is allowed by the Supreme Court. The defendants are to pay interest on the verdict for fifteen months, and other expenses attendant upon their appeal. Messrs. J. E. Cotter and John W. McAnarnay were the counsel for Mr. Powers, and W. C. Badger for defendants. We congratulate Mr. Powers on his success, since it is not common to defeat a wealthy corporation.

THE Christmas festivals were held during the last week of December for each of the four Sunday schools. That of St. John's Sunday school was held on Wednesday afternoon, December 26, at Hancock Hall. The hall was altogether too small to accommodate comfortably the hundreds of children that flocked into it to enjoy the good time. The exercises were brief, consisting principally of beautiful stereopticon views, illustrating the life of our Saviour, with a few choruses by the children's choir. The rest of the afternoon was spent in the distribution of candies. At South Braintree, the same evening, and at Atlantic the following evening, like enjoyable festivities reigned. The little tots of Atlantic gave a very enjoyable concert. St. Mary's Sunday school, West Quincy, held their festival Friday afternoon and evening. Besides the usual distribution of confectionery, the following programme was carried out by the children, assisted by many prominent artists from Boston: —

PROGRAMME.

1. Piano Solo ..... Louise Reinhalter
2. Solo Palms ..... Mr. Edward McHugh and Choir
3. Recitation, A Word with Santa Claus ..... Mary Flynn
4. Song, Buttercup ..... Mollie Callahan
5. Duet, Silver Bells are Pealing ..... Alice Foley, Alice O'Neil, and Chorus.
6. Recitation, A Letter to Santa Claus ..... Lillie Berry
7. Song, Kitty ..... May Keenan
8. Selection, The Dolls' Christmas ..... Nine Little Girls
9. Duet, Come Let us be Joyous ..... Mary McLaughlin, Alice O'Brien and Chorus
10. Recitation, Little Miss Apple ..... Mary Geary
11. Recitation, Emily Jane ..... Cassie McDonald
12. Song, Christmas Tree March ..... Katherine Keenan and Chorus.
13. Duet, Violin and Piano ..... Harry and Bennie Fitzgerald
14. Allegory given by May Queen and nine girls representing the virtues, and the seasons.
15. Song, Hearest Thou ..... Delia Burke and Chorus
16. Violin Solo ..... Alice McDonough

Pleasing selections were given by Mr. Bert May who played several musical instruments, Mr. O'Connor, pianist, and Mr. McHugh delighted the children by telling funny stories.

MANY interesting illustrated articles have been promised for the subsequent numbers of THE MONITOR. Prominent among them will be an article on "Amateur Theatricals and Amateur Actors of Quincy." A magnificently illustrated article will appear in the February number. Now is the time to send in, or to renew your subscriptions.

OUR CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.

St. Jean de Baptiste.

THE St. Jean de Baptiste society has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: —

President — Jean Arseneault.
1st Vice-President — Auguste Bouleau.
2d Vice-President — Onesine Bouleau.
Secretary — Emile Badot.
Assistant Secretary — Eugene Merchant.
Treasurer — Narsisse Leclair.
Cor. Secretary — Charles D. Leclair.
Commissary — Isaac Bager and George Lemiena.
Directors — William Bouleau, Louis Bouchard, Pierre Prevost, Alfred Bivard, Clement Gevin.
Finance Committee — Charles D. Leclair, Pierre Larando, Adolphe Jacque.
Inquest Committee — Edward Caron, Pierre Savoi, and Alphonse Dryardin.

Division 5, A. O. H., Quincy.

THEY held a very large meeting on Thursday evening, 27th ult, and elected the following officers: Edward Powers, president; James P. Flanagan, vice-president; P. Cremmins, recording secretary; Thomas McDonald, financial secretary, and John Deady, treasurer.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

THE incoming Legislature met and organized Wednesday, Jan. 2, by the election of Mr. George von L. Meyer as Speaker and William S. Butler as President of the Senate. Mr. Edward A. McLaughlin was elected Clerk of the House, receiving an almost unanimous vote.

Governor Greenhalge in his inaugural congratulates the people on what he presumes their fealty to our free government, speaks of the purity of the ballot, notes the need of a more equable system of taxation, and shows much pleasure at the means provided for the better education of those intended for teachers and instructors. Public institutions are in a fair condition, but from the brevity of the message on this point it would appear that Massachusetts is not up to the standard of other States in the care of those unfortunates who by law become wards of the state.

The message deals with the temperance question in a self-satisfied way, and His Excellency finds more consolation in past legislation than in the present. In the matter of commissions finds that the present commissioners are active and vigorous, but notes corrections needed in only minor details. The message on this point disappoints many, as the tendency of the thought is at this time quite against commissions, save those all will concede to be absolutely necessary. The banking institutions make a very creditable showing, especially the savings banks, considering the conditions prevailing for the past year.

The affairs of state on the whole have been managed to His Excellency's satisfaction, and he deems the new commissions enacted by the last Legislature to be the only proper way of dealing with the question involved, notably the police commission of Fall River. The state prison is in good condition, and a settled policy inaugurated for its management.

The message broaches no new ideas, and by a perusal of it one is led to believe that a change in any of our existing laws is unnecessary. The governor follows in the accustomed paths, and demonstrates a hesitancy in approaching reforms that must surely present themselves soon.

THE COMING PLAY.

WE call attention again to the play given next week by the Dramatists of the Association. The synopsis, as far as will be required for the understanding of the play is as follows: —

ACT I.

Mr. and Mrs. Biggs always quarrelling — Are Captain Wybut and Miss Lawton really engaged? — I must get me hence! — Lawton and Segura — He shall love [illegible] — he must — he will — or I will —. Who is Sophia? — Retta you have no right to question me in this manner. — Mamie Bangs talks chunks of United States — Jealousy of Retta for Sophia — Paul and Segura have a quarrel — Segura proposes and is rejected — Retta, kneel and swear!

ACT II.

Cadwallader, a regular cad — I wish I could make a man of him — Johnny Bangs kicks up a shine — a [illegible] man, I am — Caddy can't get away — What is an American aristocrat? — We must go out to crush this Indian outbreak — Retta signs a bogus marriage certificate — Forgive me Paul! Pity me! — Sophia falls under the temptation — Paul and Segura — Unhand that lady! — Caddy sets out for war — Mamie and Mrs. Biggs have a good cry.

ACT III.

Watching for the return of the regiment — Retta and Sophia make up — Caddy all broken up — earthquake water! — Caddy wishes to be a man — Caddy fights Big [illegible] — knocked out on the first round — Johnny Bangs looks for blood! ! ! — Segura: I am managing this affair — Is Paul secretly married to Retta? — If so he is a scoundrel to seek the hand of my daughter — It is false — forgive me! — Excuse me, but I prefer to look elsewhere for the liar! — Retta [illegible] the victim of her revengeful uncle.

TABLEAU.

Boston · Branch Grocery.

We know that we give better goods for LESS MONEY than can be had at any other house, either here or in Boston.

LOOK!

One Pound of Old Govt. Java for 35c.

" " " Mocha and Java for 35c.

Three Pounds of either Java or Java and Mocha, $1.00.

One Pound of Chase & Sanborn's Standard Java, 38c.

Two Pounds of Chase & Sanborn's Java 75c.

Then our Lines of Teas are Beyond Question.

THE VERY BEST . .

AND THE CHEAPEST.

Only One Trial Will Convince You.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery.

W. E. BROWN,

Undertake

COR. CANAL AND MECHANI

QUINCY.

Residence, Mech

Connected by Telephone.

JOHN HAL

Funeral and Furnishi

UNDERTAKE

EMBALMER,

51 Hancock S

Carriages and Flowers Furnishe Promptly Attended to. Telephone,

MONEY

Jan. 10, 1895.

This Coupon i

50

On a Purchase o Goo

Within 30 Da

This offer is made in Adve

We Guarantee to Lowest and

The Place to Save M

KINDS OF

James

BOST

94 HAN Q

N. B. Regular $1.25

BOOTS SH

The Le

SAVIL

Adams B

W. E. BROWN,

Undertaker,

COR. CAR[illegible] AND MECHANIC STS.

QUINCY.

Residence Mechanic St.

Connected by Telephone.

JOHN HALL

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER,

51 Hancock Street

Carriages and Flowers Furnished. Orders Promptly Attended to. Telephone, No. 9739.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,

Dentist,

14 CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

Andrew M. Mischler,

Paper Hanging, Whitening, and Decorating.

Painting in all its Branches.

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

Residence, 43 School Street, Quincy, Mass.

MONEY GIVEN AWAY.

Jan. 10, 1895.

This Coupon is Good for

50c.

On a Purchase of $5.00 worth of Goods

Within 30 Days of Date.

25c. on $2.50.

75c. on $7.50.

OR

$1.00 on $10.00.

This offer is made in order to test the MONITOR as an Advertising Medium.

We Guarantee to Give Prices as Low as the Lowest and Goods Warranted as Represented.

The Place to Save Money in all

KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES

IS AT

James O'Donovan's

BOSTON SHOE STORE,

94 HANCOCK ST., 94

QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Regular $1.25 Working Shoe 85c.

BOOTS

SHOES

RUBBERS

The Leading Shoe Store.

SAVILLE & JONES,

Adams Building, City Sq.

JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,

141 Hancock St., Quincy.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

WHALL'S COMPOUND ELIXIR SARSAPARILLA, The Great Blood Purifier, price	$1.00
WHALL'S GOLDEN HAIR OIL, For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, price	25c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY TOOTHACHE DROPS, Cures without Injury to the Teeth, price	25c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT, For the Prevention and Cure of all Irritation, price	35c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY CORN DESTROYER, It is Safe. Sure Death to Corns, price	25c
WHALL'S VEGETABLE CATHARTIC PILLS, A Mild, Efficient Cathartic, Purely Vegetable, price	25c

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

Auctioneers

OF REAL ESTATE, FURNITURE, AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

Wide-Awake and Progressive.

Your Business Solicited.

TIRRELL'S BLOCK, HANCOCK STREET.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

This Space is Reserved for

PRATT & CURTIS,

Dealers in

Groceries and Provisions,

SCHOOL ST., QUINCY.

GIVEN AWAY.

BOYS' WATCHES

To Every Customer Purchasing Goods to the Amount of $5.00 from

OUR BARGAIN COUNTER,

Consisting of

Boys' and Children's Overcoats,

Boys' and Children's Suits,

Boys' Reefers, Etc.,

Boys' Furnishings.

These are Broken Lots and are Bargains.

Granite Clothing Co.,

Durgin & Merrill's Block, - - Quincy.

HERBERT M. FEDERHEN, JR.,

ATTORNEY

—AND—

Counsellor at Law.

QUINCY OFFICE: Court House Building, 164 Hancock Street. Office Hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Counsellor at Law,

QUINCY, MASS.

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington St., Boston.

A. E. WALKER. W. C. COLPITTS

WALKER & COLPITTS,

DEALERS IN

Teas and Coffees

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, Etc.

Spices of all kinds, Baking Powder, Cocoa, Broma, Etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

104 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

McGovern Bros.,

Stationers,
Printers, and
Blank Book Makers,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes.

32 Hancock St.,

QUINCY, MASS.

THE

MISSES FLYNN

Have a Full Line of

Fancy Dry Goods,

Fancy Tidies,
Bureau Scarfs,
Table Covers

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Please Give Us a Call.

MISSES FLYNN,

12 Hancock St.

SWITHIN BROS.' GRANITE WORKS

Office on Granite St.

P. O. ADDRESS:

QUINCY - - MASS.

Monuments,
Headstones,
Vaults, Cemetery Coping,

Buttresses and Steps, Carriage Steps, Posts, Underpinning, Edgestones, Engine Beds, Wall Coping, Cellar Stone.

PAVING BLOCKS.

Building and Bridge Work of all Descriptions.

DESIGNS FURNISHED

—FOR—

MONUMENTS AND TABLETS.

NOTICE TO HOUSEKEEPERS!

Ready-made Sheets, Bleached and Unbleached, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10 Pair.
Ready-made Pillow Slips.
Bargains in Towels at 10 and 12 1-2 cts.
Lace Pillow Shams from 25 cts. to $1.50 a pair.
Blankets, Conforters, Bed Spreads, Crashes, Table Linen, etc., etc., at

C. S. HUBBARD'S,

158 Hancock St., City Square.

BARGAIN SALE

—OF—

Ladies' Cotton Underwear,

—AND A LARGE LOT OF—

Turkish Towels and Bath Robes.

Clapp Bros., "BARGAIN" DRY GOODS STORE, QUINCY.

PIERCE'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY,

Corner Hancock and Schools Sts.

PRESCRIPTIONS PUT UP DAY OR NIGHT.

USE FLORAL CREAM FOR CHAPPED HANDS, ROUGH SKIN, PIMPLES.

MARK-DOWN SALE

—OF—

Winter Clothing.

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS

FOR LESS THAN COST.

Our $10.00 Line of Overcoats, Ulsters, and Suits we will offer for the Next Two Weeks for $8.75. A Big Bargain.

IF YOU ARE IN WANT OF CLOTHING NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

—A FULL LINE OF—

HATS, CAPS, AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

C. F. DERBY,

Adams Building - - Quincy.

J. C. DORGAN - - - Manager.

Thomas Crane Public Library
Quincy

THE

QUINCY MONITOR.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT QUINCY AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

VOL. IX.
NO. 2.

QUINCY, MASS., FEBRUARY, 1895.

PRICE.
10 CENTS.

- - CONTENTS: - -

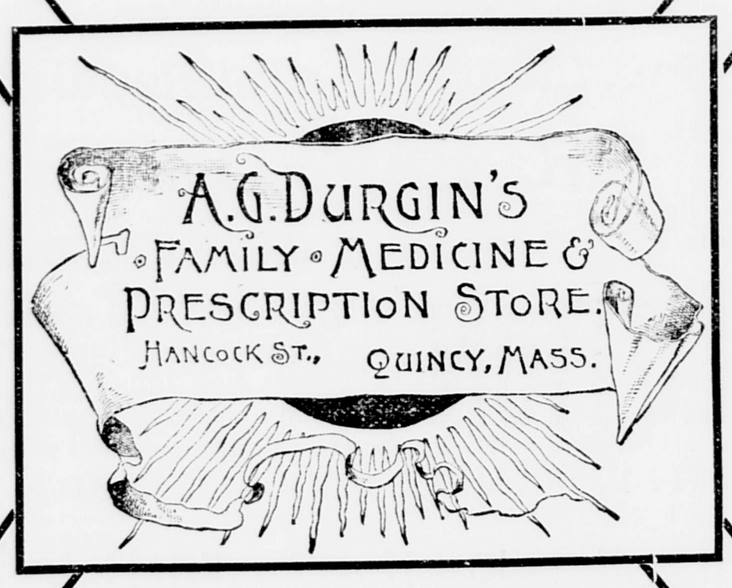
PAGE 1. Advertisement.
PAGE 2. Advertisements.
PAGE 3. Story. Two Dreams. Sunday School. City Notes.
PAGE 4. St. John's C. L. A. A. Notes. Catholic Notes. W. Quincy Locals. Quincy Locals. Miscellaneous.
PAGE 5. Beeswax. Household Matters. Miscellaneous.
PAGE 6. Story. The Valentine He Sent. Miscellaneous.
PAGE 7. Illustrated Fashions. Miscellaneous.
PAGE 8. Editorial. Irish Parliament. Business Mention. Deaths.
PAGE 9. A Big Ditch. Words of Wisdom. Miscellaneous. Advertisements.
PAGE 10. Budget of Fun. Illustrated Humorous. Advertisements.
PAGE 11. Pith and Point. Advertisements.
PAGE 12. Our Boys and Girls. Advertisements.
PAGE 13. St. Valentine. Miscellaneous. Advertisements.
PAGE 14. Curious Facts. Advertisements.
PAGE 15. Advertisements.
PAGE 16. Advertisement.

All Patent Medicines at Lowest Cut Prices.
Prescriptions written by any physician whether upon my blanks or those of any other druggist will be prepared promptly and accurately, day or night.

RELIABILITY.

Trusses, Supporters and Elastic Stockings. Measures taken for Trusses, Supporters and Elastic Stockings and Fit guaranteed at half usual prices.

RELIABILITY.



RELIABILITY.

TOBACCO. Cigars, Imported or Domestic--All the Popular Brands. Box Trade a Specialty. IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.

RELIABILITY.

Try a Cup of our Delicious Hot Chocolate, 5 cents, or if you prefer, Beef Tea, Cold Soda, or Mineral Waters, always on hand.
Best and Freshest Confectionery in the city.

PIERCE'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY,

Corner Hancock and School Sts.

PRESCRIPTIONS PUT UP DAY OR NIGHT.

USE FLORAL CREAM FOR CHAPPED HANDS, ROUGH SKIN, PIMPLES.

JOHN H. GOODHUE,

South Quincy Baker,

BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, ETC.

CRACKERS AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WEDDING CAKE A SPECIALTY.

Beans and Brown Bread Every Sunday Morning.

25 WATER STREET.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,

Dentist,

14 CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

Andrew M. Mischler,

Paper Hanging,
Whitening
and Decorating.

Painting in all its Branches.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Residence, 43 School St., Quincy, Mass.

To the Stone Dealers and Granite Workers of Quincy.

We Beg to call your Attention to this Fact:

100 ACRES OF FIRST-CLASS QUARRY LAND

To be Sold in Lots to Suit Customers. Just Call on

PINEL BROS.

And they will be pleased to show you over the land.

AGENTS FOR JERSEY CITY STEEL.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

Groceries and Provisions,

—A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF—

Teas, Coffees, Tobaccos, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries,

WILSON BLOCK, HONCOCK ST.

Spring Styles

NOW READY,

Direct from New York.

Don't dream of having Good Clothes. Be awake and see what is offered you. Our new styles are coming in and we can make you a fine

SPRING SUIT.

In First-Class Style and Reasonable Prices.

Dyeing, Cleansing and Repairing.

DR. BAMFORD,

Opposite Post Office, **QUINCY, MASS.**

W. E. BROWN,

Undertaker,

COR. CANAL AND MECHANIC STS.

QUINCY.

Residence, - Mechanic St.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

JOHN HALL

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER,

51 Hancock Street

Carriages and Flowers Furnished. Orders Promptly Attended to. Telephone No. 5[illegible]

VIOLET LIP LOTION

FOR DRY OR CHAPPED LIPS. Ladies can have the most beautiful lips (both in color and to feel like velvet) by applying this lotion a few times each day. Lips that are cracked open may be all healed in 3 or 4 hours. Can apply one second and eat the next. Elegant for children. We guarantee to cure as stated above or refund the money in all cases.

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE. SAMPLE SIZE 15c. FOR SALE AT DURGIN'S.

You will make no mistake if you buy a barrel of Corrugated or Northwestern Flour ground from best Old Wheat at $4.50 per Bbl.

White Wheat Biscuit and Pastry Flour $3.50 Bbl.

Evaporated Apples, - 12c. lb.
Prunes, - - 8c. to 15c. lb.

A Large Stock of Canned Goods, All kinds.

BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY.

MID-WINTER SALE

OF CLOTHING.

A few bargains left in ULSTERS, OVERCOATS and SHIRTS.

We will close our entire stock of Winter Clothing for less than cost.

Boys' Suits, Cape Coats and Reefers for less than ever before offered in this city

A Complete Line of Furnishings.

C. F. DERBY,

ADAMS BUILDING, - - - QUINCY.

J. C. DORCAN, Manager.

THE

VOL. IX. NO. 2.

Hope Deferred.

(For THE MONITOR.

Failed? So have a thousand,
And still have won success,
Tired! And so are millions
Who ever onward press!

For if Fame should come as lightly
As the notes of the wild bird's so
Without pain or striving,
Could it last so very long?

FREDERIC ALLISON Tu

January 10, 1895.

(Written for the MONITOR.

TWO DREAMS.

BY MISS NELLIE E. MURPHY.

"Where are you going, Hen
asked Mrs. Wilmot, as she saw he
preparing to go out.

"Oh, just out for a while," he
wered, carelessly; "why,"

"Nothing," answered his m
with a sigh, only I think you
stay in with me once in a while.
night you go out and leave me
and I try to amuse myself readi
til it gets so late I can't wait u
longer, and I have to go to bed
out seeing you, and towards morn
hear you coming in. I only wish
were once more the little boy who
used to go to sleep without bidding
mother 'Good Night,' and giving h
good-night kiss as she tucked
snugly in his little bed."

The mother's eyes were now
with unshed tears as she laid her
gently upon her son's arm, and lo
up at him imploringly, said,

"Ah, Henry, why do you pre
society of those bad companio
would lead you into sin to that
mother who has no other hope
but you? Please do not leave m
Henry."

The young man was touched
appeal and for a moment seemed
solute, but quickly checked his
impulse and said,

"Mother, I can't stay in tonig
have an engagement down town
I must keep. You need not wait u
me." He opened the door quickly
not daring to look at his mother a
lest his purpose should fail him
stepped out and was gone.

The mother turned sadly and
into the cosy sitting room which
left a few minutes before and
down near the fire abandoned he
her gloomy thoughts.

Twenty-three years ago, M
mot had married a man of some
and when, a year later, a little bo
born, her happiness was complete

When little Henry was three
old his father died leaving his w
comfortable means, and from that
forth Henry had been her only con

During the early part of his
had been as dutiful a child as any
mother could wish for. He had s
great aptitude for his studies and
close of his school career he had
tained from an old friend of his
a position as cashier in a dry
store. He had now kept this
three years. During the first
mother had not noticed any ch
him, but he had made the acqu
of two or three young men wh
not of the best description, and
had, as they phrased it, "untied
from his mother's apron strings,"
had convinced him that staying at
evenings to keep his mothers com
was childish.

By degrees they had induced h
take his first smoke, and had h
him to form the habit of smoking
and later on they had taught him

Granite Workers
this Fact:
QUARRY LAND
Just Call on
BROS.
over the land.
ITY STEEL.
& CO.,
RS IN—
rovisions,
OF—
and Fancy Groceries,
COCK ST.
E. BROWN,
dertaker,
AL AND MECHANIC STS.,
QUINCY.
ce, - Mechanic St.
NECTED BY TELEPHONE.
HN HALL
eral and Furnishing
DERTAKER,
EMBALMER,
ancock Street
and Flowers Furnished. Orders
ttended to. Telephone No. 9739.
S. Ladies can have
to feel like velvet) by
day. Lips that are
hours. Can apply one
e money in all cases.
URGIN'S.
SALE
G.
STERS, OVER-
k of Winter Cloth-
s and Reef-
fore offered
shings.
BY,
- QUINCY.
nager.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

VOL. IX. NO. 2. QUINCY, MASS., FEBRUARY, 1895. PRICE 5 CENTS.

Hope Deferred.

(For THE MONITOR.

Failed? So have a thousand,
And still have won success,
Tired? And so are millions
Who ever onward press!

For if Fame should come as lightly,
As the notes of the wild bird's song,
Without pain or striving,
Could it last so very long?

FREDERIC ALLISON TUPPER.

January 30, 1895.

(Written for the MONITOR.)

TWO DREAMS.

BY MISS NELLIE E. MURPHY.

"Where are you going, Henry?" asked Mrs. Wilmot, as she saw her son preparing to go out.

"Oh, just out for a while," he answered, carelessly; "why."

"Nothing," answered his mother, with a sigh, only I think you might stay in with me once in a while. Every night you go out and leave me alone, and I try to amuse myself reading until it gets so late I can't wait up any longer, and I have to go to bed without seeing you, and towards morning I hear you coming in. I only wish you were once more the little boy who never used to go to sleep without bidding his mother 'Good Night,' and giving her his good-night kiss as she tucked him snugly in his little bed."

The mother's eyes were now filled with mished tears as she laid her hand gently upon her son's arm, and looking up at him imploringly, said,

"Ah, Henry, why do you prefer the society of those bad companions who would lead you into sin to that of the mother who has no other hope nor joy but you? Please do not leave me alone Henry."

The young man was touched by this appeal and for a moment seemed irresolute, but quickly checked his better impulse and said,

"Mother, I can't stay in tonight; I have an engagement down town which I must keep. You need not wait up for me." He opened the door quickly, and not daring to look at his mother again, lest his purpose should fail him, he stepped out and was gone.

The mother turned sadly and went into the cosy sitting room which she had left a few minutes before and sitting down near the fire abandoned herself to her gloomy thoughts.

Twenty-three years ago, Mrs. Wilmot had married a man of some wealth and when, a year later, a little boy was born, her happiness was complete.

When little Henry was three years old his father died leaving his wife in comfortable means, and from that time forth Henry had been her only comfort.

During the early part of his life he had been as dutiful a child as any fond mother could wish for. He had shown great aptitude for his studies and at the close of his school career he had obtained from an old friend of his father a position as cashier in a dry goods store. He had now kept this position three years. During the first year his mother had not noticed any change in him, but he had made the acquaintance of two or three young men who were not of the best description, and they had, as they phrased it, "untied him from his mother's apron strings," and had convinced him that staying at home evenings to keep his mothers company was childish.

By degrees they had induced him to take his first smoke, and had helped him to form the habit of smoking, and and later on they had taught him that it was only manly to drink and go home when he felt like it, and on this evening with which our story begins he was going to join "his friends" at a gambling saloon.

Mrs. Wilmot sat for some time in the sitting room, but finally thinking it would do no good to wait any longer, she retired, and with a fervent prayer in her son's behalf, she sank into a sleep broken by dreams.

She dreams that she is standing upon the shore. A storm has set in. The tiny white caps which first appeared have changed into a mass of surging billows. But a short distance from the shore she can see a small boat which is being tossed about by the angry waves, and she recognizes the form in the boat as that of her son. The boat is making little headway, and she knows that every moment her son is in greater peril, so she waits in terrible anguish, praying fervently for him all the time.

At last the boat is within thirty feet of the shore, she is beginning to feel confident that he will reach the shore in safety, when suddenly a huge wave dashes upon the little boat. For a second no trace of the boat nor its occupant can be seen, but at last his body appears. She hears an agonized cry for help. Quickly, but with a sinking heart, she procures a rope, and calling to her son, with a supreme effort she throws the rope, and waits for him to grasp at it eagerly. "Thank God," she murmurs, as she sees his hand tighten upon the rope, and then she pulls with all her might. At last her son is saved. She sees him lying upon the shore, unconscious, but still alive, and she is trying to resuscitate him. Now he opens his eyes, and as he recognizes her, he says faintly, "Mother, you have saved me, and I did not deserve it. I will be a better son hereafter."

Here her dream is interrupted by the sound of a door being shut. She knows by the sound of the well-known footsteps that her son has returned, and with a shudder she recalls her dream.

The cold drops of perspiration stand out upon her forehead as she recalls her terrible anguish. Henry has gone to his room, and in a short time is sound asleep.

An old man is sitting near the grated window of a prison cell, and is looking at the pictures in a book which he holds on his knees.

The first picture is that of a fond father and mother bending over their first born, and their love for the child is seen in their happy faces. He turns the leaf to look at the next picture. It is that of a bright-eyed, curley-haired boy taking his first steps. The father is here also and his fatherly pride beams forth in his eyes as he holds out his hands to the child. The next picture is that of a young woman bending over her husband's lifeless form, and as she holds her baby boy up to see his father for the last time, he seems to hear her agonized cry of "Alone." His eyes are moist as he turns the page to look at the next picture, which is that of a curley-haired boy kneeling at the altar with his mates, about to make his first communion, and the next picture bears some resemblance to this one, for it represents the same child receiving the sacrament of Confirmation, and the old man's tears fall fast as he recalls these two scenes the happiest of his life.

The next page reveals the picture of a young man seated at a table with several other young men, engaged in in card playing, and judging from the expression of bitter disappointment on the young man's face, he is losing.

The old man turns another leaf and sees the same young man in the act of robbing his employer's cash drawer, and a blush of shame o'erspreads his face as he recalls the act.

The next picture is that of a young man standing at an open door with a look of angry determination on his face. His mother's hand is upon his arm, and as the old man contemplates the sad tender gaze of her eyes as she looks at her son, he seems to hear her entreaty, "Please do not leave me alone, Henry."

He turns the leaf quickly, and on the next page sees a picture of the mother's deathbed. Near the bedside is the form of her undutiful son, evidently just returned from the exciting round of card playing and drinking. And now on several succeeding pages he sees proofs of the young man's downward course, sees him going down deeper and deeper into sin and crime, and finally he sees a picture of an old man sitting in a gloomy prison cell.

There is still one picture left. The old man hesitates before turning the page, as if he feared to see his future revealed, but he finally turns it and sees the figure of himself standing before the judgment seat of God, and he seems to hear the awful voice of his Maker as he speaks the dread words which will forever shut him out from the joys of Heaven.

The old man is now bowed down with grief. His emotion shakes his whole frame, but just at this moment a light knock at the door and the voice of his mother calling to him, shut out the vision, and starting up, much relieved, he exclaims, "Then it was only a dream I am still a young man; I have my mother. By confessing to Mr. Savage all about the money, and returning it to him, I can start anew."

Dressing quickly, he went down to breakfast, and met his mother. One look at her pale face is sufficient to show him now how she has suffered through his careless indifference of her conduct. He tells her the story of his gambling and theft, and though much shocked and grieved, she offers to help him out of his difficulty.

His employer was much disappointed in Henry, but when he saw that he was determined to do better, he again placed him in his position, and he had never had cause to repent, for Henry has given up his bad habits.

Henry's mother is happy now, also, for Henry is now the most dutiful of sons, and although she often wonders at the cause of his sudden transformation, she has no wish to remind him of the past, and Henry has never told her about his dream.

Evidently the mother's dream has come true, but Henry has it in his power to say whether or not his dream will ever be realized.

NELLIE E. MURPHY.

Sunday School.

"Why were you absent from last catechism class?" the pastor inquires of the Catholic child. Most frequently he is answered: "Father (or mother) said I might stay home."

It is a wicked thing for parents to assume authority where they have none, and to grant dispensation when they have no power. We speak not of such cases in which real necessity prevents a child from attending Christian instruction, for then it is the unalterable circumstances and not the parents which keep the child away. But we refer to those frequent, arbitrary permissions granted by parents in virtue of their own opinions, sometimes for the most trifling and whimsical reasons, for instance when the child wants to play, to go to a show or to a picnic, to keep company with a playmate or visitor; or when he does not know his lesson, or affirms he has been over it before: or when he finds fault with the priest, the teacher, or classmates, etc.

Parents ought to reflect on the truth that their child is, first and above all, God's child. When, therefore, religion calls him by the pastor, what right could they have to free him from the duty of obeying? Is not the church a supernatural authority over both parents and child? Do not parents themselves call their pastor father? And rightly so, for "in Christ Jesus by the Gospel he has begotten them" (I. Cor., iv., i.). But if he is their father, must not parents show and teach the child obedience to his commands? He appoints the hour and makes arrangements for Christian instruction according to his good opinion. Obedient parents will not permit the child to slight his precepts. The child, of course, feels happy over deliverance from duty, and is pleased with his parents for their leave of absence, but let them call on him to perform duties towards themselves, and he will be as disobedient to their rules as they taught him to be to the rules of the pastor. When parents think deviations from the rules of the pastor to be proper they should first consult him about it.

Say not it is better to let the child be free when he feels disinclined to attend, because it is not good to drive religion into him with the rod.

Are you as compliant to his wishes when he wants to shirk secular learning and school lessons? Do you then always give way to his dislike? Or is religious instruction not as important in your estimation as secular? Certainly, faith in the articles to be taught and to be believed and pious sentiments are objects on which his free will must decide.

CITY NOTES.

The mayor has made the following appointments for this year:

Commissioner of Public Works, Wm. N. Eaton.

City Treasurer, Clarence Burgin.

City Clerk, Harrison A. Keith.

Tax Collector, Watson H. Brasee.

City Solicitor, Paul R. Blackmur.

Overseer of Poor, Zenas S. Arnold.

Chief of Police, Joseph W. Hayden.

City Physician, Dr. J. F. Welch.

Chief Engineer of Fire Department, Peter J. Williams.

Principal Assessor, John Federhen 3d.

Assistant Assessors, Ward 1, Walter R. Fegan.

Ward 2, Thomas F. Drake.

Ward 3, John Curtis 2nd.

Ward 4, James A. White.

Ward 5, William B. Orcutt.

Ward 6, Horatio N. Holbrook.

Park Commissioners, William B. Rice, Frederick H. Smith, John A. McDonnell.

Board of Health, Benjamin F. Curtis, Timothy F. Ford, Dr. John H. Ash.

Trustees of Public Library, Rev. Ellery C. Butler, Wm. H. Price, Harrison A. Keith, Henry McGrath, George W. Morton, Charles T. Baker.

Managers of Adams Academy, Charles A. Howland, John O. Hall, Rupert F. Claflin, James L. Edwards, Merton S. Keith, James F. Harlow.

The democratic ward and city committee have elected the following officers: Chairman, Walter B. Wilson; vice chairman, William H. Warner; secretary, Geo. D. Cahill; treasurer, William Burns.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. A. A. NOTES.

The hall has been well patronized during the late cold snap. Members will please remember that in order to have heat we must have coal, and to buy coal we must have money. A word to the wise is sufficient.

We wish to tender our thanks to all who took part in the last entertainment given the 7th inst.

Mr. William Kernan has gone to Hartford, Conn., to work. We wish him the best of success.

Mr. Thomas McGrath and Thomas Dunn have been elected members of the society. Mr. Christopher McAuliffe has applied for membership.

All overdue subscriptions will be thankfully received by T. J. Carey, sub. agt.

The society will present a drama about Easter time. For further particulars see next issue of the MONITOR.

There will be a bowling alley added to the gymnasium in the near future.

Mr. Patrick Madigan reports that he had a thrilling experience with a ghost in the hall on last Friday evening, but escaped without bodily harm.

The game of solitaire has become very popular among the members lately.

A whist tournament was started this week among the members and a pool and billard tournament will follow. A gold medal will be presented to the winner of the pool and billard tournament. Mr John Foley and Geo. Cahill claim to be the champion hand ball players in the society, and are ready to meet all comers.

Were the members up to time as well as the clock, the society would be in a flourishing condition.

Members and ex-members are kindly requested to return any books they may have belonging to the society, as the librarian reports that there are quite a number missing.

Mr. Martin Garrity, who is about to enter the matrimonial stage of life, has the best wishes of the society.

He has been a member for a number of years, and has been a faithful and hard worker, always willing and ready to do all in his power to help on the society. He has held the office of president, financial secretary, chairman of the dramatic board. While we cannot expect him to give us as much of his time in the future as in the past, we hope that he may be able to devote some of his time with us when called for.

M. J. O'HARA
For the Committee.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the St. John's C. L. and A. A., held Tuesday Jan. 29, 1895, the following resolutions on the death of Capt. Huntington were adopted for services rendered the association.

Resolved, That in the death of Capt. Huntington the society has lost a friend who was always willing and ready to help the association in any of its undertakings.

Resolved, That the association will always cherish his memory as a friend tried and true.

Resolved, That a copy of the same be entered upon the records of the association, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased and a copy be inserted in the society's paper known as THE QUINCY MONITOR.

Com. on Resolutions: RICHARD A. COLE, GEORGE A. CAHILL, JOS. O'DONOVAN, THOMAS F. HOGAN, RICHARD GRAY.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

During the past month the archdiocese lost two of its ablest priests, Rev. Lawrence Corcoran, rector of the Boston Cathedral, and Rev. Father Stack of Watertown.

CHANGES IN THE ARCHDIOCESE.

A month's mind service for the late Rev. Robert P. Stack will be held in St. Patrick's Church, Watertown, Sunday, Feb. 17, and on that date Rev. John S. Cullen, pastor of St. Stephen's Church, South Framingham, Father Stack's successor will take charge of that parish. One of Father Cullen's associates in parish work at South Framingham, Rev. John J. Salmon, returns to his home in Canada, and the other, Rev. Jeremiah J. Lyons, will go to Watertown with him. Rev. J. J. Heffernan of Ashland, will be Father Cullen's successor in South Framingham.

The Redemptorist superior-general, who is coming to this country to visit the American houses of his order will have quite extensive travels to make when he gets here. The Redemptorists are one of our strongest religious orders, and the number of their establishments in this country is quite large. They are represented here in Boston; they have a house as far south as New Orleans, and they are found out West at Kansas City, Mo., where the head quarters of the western province of their order are located. In many of the larger cities, like New York, Baltimore, Pittsburg and other places, the order is especially strong. The superior-general will have plenty to occupy him for months once he begins his visitation of the American houses.

In May, 1845, Most Rev. John Joseph Williams, D. D., archbishop of Boston, was ordained to the sacred office of the priesthood. In May, 1895, he will have completed a half century of labor in the vineyard of the Lord. For over half of that period he has worn with distinction and zeal the insignia of the episcopal rank. The golden jubilee of his priestly ordination will be celebrated in May with befitting pomp and splendor. The hierarchy, the clergy, the laity and the Catholic societies of New England will unite to make the affair worthy of the occasion and the man.

According to some recently published figures the A. O. H., which has for its national chaplain Bishop Foley of Detroit, numbers something over 93,000 members in the United States. Pennsylvania is the state that shows the largest membership, 25,000, and Massachusetts comes next with 14,000, being followed in order by New York, 12,000, and Connecticut 6,000. The order reports gains all over the country, and before its next national convention it will undoubtedly have passed the 100,000 mark.

Lent begins with Ash Wednesday, Feb. 27.

Today is called Quinquagesima Sunday.

WEST QUINCY LOCALS.

At the regular meeting of the Excelsior Debating Society of West Quincy, held Thursday evening, Jan. 24, 1895, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. J. Oswald Vogel, Pres.; Richard A. Cole, vice president; William F. V. Cole, recording secretary; Adam Owens, treasurer. Executive committee, Thos. J. Dunphy, Chairman; William P. Hughes, Stephen Little.

Mr. Peter Dolan has purchased the old hose house in W. Quincy and is fitting it up for a store.

St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. F., of W. Quincy will hold their annual ball in St. Mary's hall on Jan. 15, 1895.

There is a petition in circulation in ward four to have two electric lights on Willard street between the depot and Furnase avenue. They are very badly needed there, and it is hoped that the petition will be met with favor in the Council.

The St. Mary's C. T. A. & M. B. Society are preparing an entertainment to be presented soon.

The Excelsior Debating Society are to hold a banquet about the 20th of Feb.

Ambrose Walsh, son of Francis Walsh, aged 8 years, died at his home on Willard street, Sunday, Jan. 27, after a painful illness.

Rev. Fr. White has been spending a few days at his father's home on Larry place.

The Q. F. R. A. will hold their ball in Grey's Coliseum on Feb. 22nd.

LOCALS.

We have the pleasure of recording the baptism of the first Spanish child born in Quincy. The baptism took place Monday evening, Feb. 11. The bright little Castilian's name is Lorenzo Diego; he was born in West Quincy, Wednesday, Feb 6.

In the death of Mr. Geo. H. Cunningham, Atlantic has lost one of her brightest and most popular young men. Although but 27 years of age, he was identified with all the life and progress of the city. His relatives have the sympathy of all who know them.

The Quincy dramatic club will present "Crawford's Claim" at Somerville, on February 20. The following take part: John H. Griffin, M. T. Sullivan, T. F. Hogan, John W. Walsh, John F. Foley, John R. Ross, Edward O'Donovan, R. J. Gray, A. Mischler, Miss Sadie Smith, Miss Elenore Roach and Miss Mary McNally.

The number for next month will appear on March 17, St. Patrick's Day, and will contain articles on the Irish soldiers in the Revolution and Rebellion as well as an article on Amateur Theatricals of Quincy, the latter written by a member of St. John's C. L. and A. A.

The annual ball of St. Frances Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, promises to be the social event of the season. A special car will leave for Quincy at 3 a. m.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Kelley of Penn street, South Quincy, have the sympathy of their many friends who attended the funeral of their beloved daughter, A. Lena N. Kelly, aged 15 years. The services were held at St. John's Church. The handsome floral offerings that covered her white casket testified to the respect of her many sorrowing friends. The pallbearers were William A. Kingstree, John Gorman, Jr., D. Coffey and W. Reardon. The interment was at St. Mary's cemetery, West Quincy.

Miss Mary A. Falvey, manager of the Western telegraph office at Quincy, has accepted a position in Boston.

Fell First in the Revolution.

Hezekiah Butterworth, in "The Patriotic Schoolmaster," says that the first person to fall in the war of the Revolution was not Crispus Attucks, but a boy. If Attucks, who fell by an accidental encounter, merits a monument as the first who fell for liberty, so does this boy.

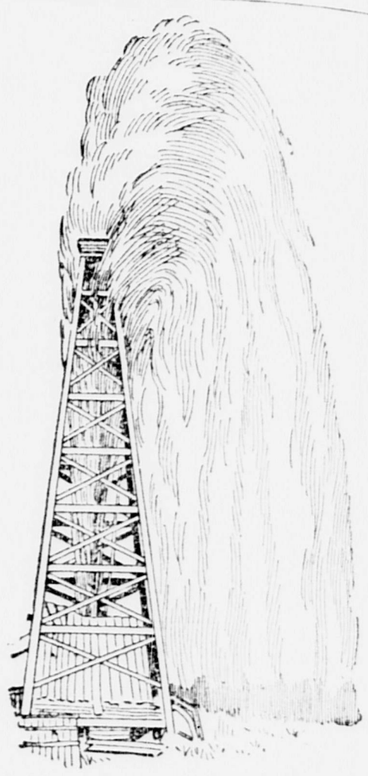
There were a few merchants in Boston who continued to sell taxed articles; they came to be despised and hated. The boys, in their hasty patriotism, made on a placard a list of the names of those who imported and sold proscribed articles, and put in on a pole that bore a wooden head and hand. They set this image up before an importer's door, with the wooden hand pointing toward it, and this made the importer angry, and he fired a musket into the crowd of boys. Christopher Gore, afterwards Governor of Massachusetts, was slightly wounded.

Little Christopher Snyder, a boy whose mother was a widow, and who had followed the spirit of the times, fell mortally wounded. They took up his form and bore it away, and the whole city wept. Never in America was there a boy's funeral like his. They made him a patriot's coffin and bore his form to the Liberty Tree, which stood near the present corner of Washington and Essex streets. On the coffin was this motto: "Innocence itself is not safe." The boys of nearly all the schools, some 600 in number, gathered around the body as an escort. The bells tolled, business was closed, and some 1500 people followed the first martyr to the grave.

As the procession marched, not only the bells of Boston, but those of the neighboring towns were heard tolling. It was almost spring, and there was a mellowness in the air. That procession was a prophecy of the events to come, a protest against the injustice of the royal power. The sons of liberty should remember little Snyder's grave.—Detroit Free Press.

A Gigantic Geyser of Oil.

The Kirkbridge No. 1 oil well, of which we give an illustration, is located in Madison Township, Sandusky County, Ohio. The flow of oil commenced November 18. The spectacle is described as one of the most magnificent ever witnessed in that part of the country. First appeared a column of water rising eight or ten feet in the air. This was followed by a black stream of mud and sand, which gradually changed to yellow. Then, with a deafening roar, the gas burst forth in an immense volume, hiding the derrick from view.



THE GREAT GUSHER.

As this cleared away a solid golden column a foot in diameter shot from the derrick floor 100 feet in the air, there breaking into fragments and falling in a shower of yellow rain for a quarter of a mile around. For a period of five hours this great column of oil shot upward. In a very few moments the field about the well was covered several inches deep with petroleum. Within three or four hours the ditches for miles around were overflowing with oil. Dams were constructed in order that the product might be estimated, but these were overflowed and swept away as rapidly as built. Some persons living in the vicinity, alarmed at the spectacle, packed their household goods and fled. The Buckeye pumping station, a mile distant, was compelled to extinguish its fires on account of the gas, and all other fires within the district were put out.

It was a literal flood of oil, the estimated production for the first twenty-four hours being 14,560,000 gallons. About 18,000 barrels per day have been saved and marketed since the oil has been brought under full control. The owner has refused an offer of $500,000 for the well, being content with the income of $10,000 per day.—Chicago Times.

The opal is the only gem which cannot be counterfeited. Its delicate tints cannot be reproduced.

Chinese Inventiveness.

Getting use as well as ornament out of the Celestial pigtail.

BEESWAX.

A MYSTERIOUS SECRETION FOR STORING HONEY.

There's a Pound of Comb to Every Pound of Sweetness — Original Form of the Wax—Bleaching Process.

It is supposed that beeswax in its original form is a sort of scale on the stomach of honey bees. When the little busy bee thinks of storing up honey he begins working his legs energetically, patting his stomach and carrying his scales to his mouth, where he mixes them with a frothy liquid until the scales are soft and plastic. When the scales are kneaded enough the bee makes the hexagonal cells of the honeycomb in which it places its gathered sweets, for it knows that unless the honey is kept from the light it will change and will not be fit for its food in winter. When the man who owns the bee-hive is ready to rob it of its honey he removes the comb, and either sends to market the little glass-faced box with the honeycomb in it or else he puts the comb in a centrifugal machine and whirls the honey out of it. He then puts the comb in boiling water and melts it down, running the melted beeswax into little cakes.

It is estimated that for every pound of honey there is one pound of comb, and that over 1,000,000 pounds of beeswax are used in this country every year. Since chemists and refiners went into active competition with the honey bees and made a pure white wax, or paraffin, out of petroleum, the use of beeswax in the manufacture of sperm candles, wax flowers and carbon papers has gone down, but the cobblers, tailors and harnessmakers still stick by the honey bee, and declare that no petroleum wax can equal beeswax when it comes to wax-ends for slipping through awl-holes. Chemists, artifical flower-makers, laundries and other users of wax have not all gone over to the enemy, as the 500 tons of beeswax consumed annually indicate that the honey bees have hosts of friends left.

But many of these friends require white, or nearly white wax, and the yellow wax made by the bee must first be whitened or bleached before it is put on the market. The sun is the bleacher, so all bleacheries are in the country away from the dirt and smoke of cities, and usually in the center of large honey districts. The beeswax is sent to the bleaching house in the shape of loaf-shaped cakes, each weighing about twenty-five pounds. These cakes are broken into small pieces and put into a vat or tub made of cedar, about five feet high and three feet across. In the bottom of this vat are two square wooden pipes crossing each other at right angles. The tops of these pipes have a number of holes in them and both are connected with a steam pipe which brings the steam to them at a pressure of about six pounds to the square inch. From 1200 to 1800 pounds of wax is placed into the vat at a time, and enough water is run in to float the wax. Then the steam is turned on, and it jets up through the holes in the wooden pipes, melting the wax. The dirt in the wax falls to the bottom of the vat, and the melted wax, about three hours after the steam is turned on, is ready to be drawn from the vat.

Not far from the vat in which the wax is melted is a wooden roller about five feet long and a foot and a half in diameter. This roller revolves in cold water and when the melted wax, after first passing through a sieve, falls upon it in narrow ribbons it chills at once, and sticking to the roller, is carried around into the water. The roller turns once every second, and when the chilled ribbons of beeswax are carried around into the cooler water they fly off of the roller into the water bed.

From the cooling bed the wax is lifted on wooden forks, placed in boxes and carried outside to the bleaching beds. These are called frames and stand about three feet above the ground. Each frame is about 100 feet

BEESWAX.

A MYSTERIOUS SECRETION FOR STORING HONEY.

There's a Pound of Comb to Every Pound of Sweetness — Original Form of the Wax—Bleaching Process.

It is supposed that beeswax in its original form is a sort of scale on the stomach of honey bees. When the little busy bee thinks of storing up honey he begins working his legs energetically, patting his stomach and carrying his scales to his mouth, where he mixes them with a frothy liquid until the scales are soft and plastic. When the scales are kneaded enough the bee makes the hexagonal cells of the honeycomb in which it places its gathered sweets, for it knows that unless the honey is kept from the light it will change and will not be fit for its food in winter. When the man who owns the bee-hive is ready to rob it of its honey he removes the comb, and either sends to market the little glass-faced box with the honeycomb in it or else he puts the comb in a centrifugal machine and whirls the honey out of it. He then puts the comb in boiling water and melts it down, running the melted beeswax into little cakes.

It is estimated that for every pound of honey there is one pound of comb, and that over 1,000,000 pounds of beeswax are used in this country every year. Since chemists and refiners went into active competition with the honey bees and made a pure, white wax, or paraffin, out of petroleum, the use of beeswax in the manufacture of sperm candles, wax flowers and carbon papers has gone down, but the cobblers, tailors and harnessmakers still stick by the honey bee, and declare that no petroleum wax can equal beeswax when it comes to wax-ends for slipping through awl-holes. Chemists, artifical flower-makers, laundries and other users of wax have not all gone over to the enemy, as the 500 tons of beeswax consumed annually indicate that the honey bees have hosts of friends left.

But many of these friends require white, or nearly white wax, and the yellow wax made by the bee must first be whitened or bleached before it is put on the market. The sun is the bleacher, so all bleacheries are in the country away from the dirt and smoke of cities, and usually in the center of large honey districts. The beeswax is sent to the bleaching house in the shape of loaf-shaped cakes, each weighing about twenty-five pounds. These cakes are broken into small pieces and put into a vat or tub made of cedar, about five feet high and three feet across. In the bottom of this vat are two square wooden pipes crossing each other at right angles. The tops of these pipes have a number of holes in them and both are connected with a steam pipe which brings the steam to them at a pressure of about sixty pounds to the square inch. From 1200 to 1800 pounds of wax is placed into the vat at a time, and enough water is run in to float the wax. Then the steam is turned on, and it jets up through the holes in the wooden pipes, melting the wax. The dirt in the wax falls to the bottom of the vat, and the melted wax, about three hours after the steam is turned on, is ready to be drawn from the vat.

Not far from the vat in which the wax is melted is a wooden roller about five feet long and a foot and a half in diameter. This roller revolves in cool water and when the melted wax, after first passing through a sieve, falls upon it in narrow ribbons it chills at once, and sticking to the roller, is carried around into the water. The roller turns once every second, and when the chilled ribbons of beeswax are carried around into the cooler water they fly off of the roller into the water bed.

From the cooling bed the wax is lifted on wooden forks, placed in boxes and carried outside to the bleaching beds. These are called frames and stand about three feet above the ground. Each frame is about 100 feet long, fifteen feet wide and a foot deep. In each frame half a ton of wax is spread, and there it stays for a month or five weeks, depending on the number of sunny days, for the wax is exposed to the full light of the sun. Several times a day the wax is sprinkled with water to keep the sun from melting it, and once each day two men harrow it with a rake which extends across the frame, so that in the month of bleaching every bit of wax has all of its sides exposed to the sun several times.

At the end of a month the yellow wax has turned a creamy white, and it is then taken back to the melting vat and remelted, run through the screen, over the wooden roller and brought back to the bleaching frames for another stay, this time, however, for only two weeks. By this time the beeswax is pure white, and is ready to be put into marketable shape. The boys take about 500 pounds of wax and melt it in a small tub. Near the tub is a table on which stands a large number of pans about four inches in diameter and a quarter of an inch deep. The pans are arranged in rows, for the melted wax is poured into one row at a time. Above the pans and across the full width of the table is a movable copper cylinder. It is really a double cylinder, one inside of the other, and the space between the two is filled with hot water. The melted wax is poured into the inside cylinder and is kept in a liquid shape by the hot water jacket.

A number of small tubes lead from the inner cylinder through the water-jacket, and one valve turns the melted wax into all the tubes, so that the boy who is filling the little pans can move the cylinder along until it is over a row of pans and then can turn the valve and fill the entire row at once. In an hour the wax in the pan-molds is cold and is ready to be shipped.—Chicago Record.

The Chinese Pharmacopoeia.

Much has been written by travelers about Chinese medicines, usually in a spirit of ridicule, as if, though nothing else in their books should be provocative of mirth, this subject might confidently be relied on to raise a laugh. A common belief is that Chinese medicines consist almost entirely of mineral substances, the vegetable kingdom being little drawn upon. But the opposite is the case. In Mr. R. Braun's work, "A List of the Chinese Medicines Exported From Hankow and the Other Yangtze Ports," which contains the names of most of the medicines in use in the central parts of China, there are 412 medicines classed as under: Insects, 9; roots, 113; barks and husks, 25; twigs and leaves, 16; flowers, 21; seeds and fruits, 93; grasses, 18; sundries, 117. The sundries may be subdivided into 34 herbal products, 32 animal products, and 51 mineral products.

Now, taking the roots, barks, etc., and adding them to the 34 herbal products, we have 320 medicines obtained from the vegetable kingdom; then to the 9 insects add the 32 animal products, and we have 41 medicines obtained from the animal kingdom, and, as already mentioned, there are but 51 mineral products. Nearly all the medicines I have classed as "mineral products" are simply preparations of iron, mercury, lead, zinc, etc., counterparts of medicines to be found in any European laboratory. The curiosities of the Chinese pharmacopoeia are to be found in the animal department, but even then it must be remembered that they are only the curiosities.—Chines Imperial Customs.

The Sole Survivor.

Louis Fatio, a colored man, who was the guide of Major Dade in his ill-fated expedition against Fort Brooke during the Seminole war in 1835, died at Magnolia, Fla., the other day, at the age of ninety-five. He and one soldier were the only survivors of a force of several hundred men. It has been generally believed that he betrayed the expedition, though he always denied it.—New Orleans Picayune.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

HOME-MADE RUG.

A rug made of old ingrain carpet, cut bias, and sewed on to ticking or denim with carpet thread, is said to last ten years, and grow softer and prettier every year. The preferred width of the bias strips is one inch, and they should be sewed—by the middle—on the foundation, at spaces of a quarter of an inch.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

TO ROAST A YOUNG CHICKEN.

Take a young roasting chicken, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one level tablespoonful of salt, one-third of a tablespoonful of pepper and one gill of dried bread crumbs. Use a chicken weighing about three or four pounds and have it split down the back. Singe and wipe it. Let the tips remain on the wings. Turn the wings back and skewer them into place. Fasten the neck under the body. Press the chicken out flat and press the legs back on the body, skewering them into position. Season with the salt and pepper, and place in a dripping pan. Rub the soft butter over the breast and legs and then sprinkle the crumbs over the chicken. Place the pan in a hot oven and cook for forty-five minutes. Reduce the heat after the first fifteen minutes. Remember that the chicken is put in the bottom of the pan split side down, and that there is no water or basting of any kind used.—New York Telegram.

FOOD SHOULD BE WELL COOKED.

The digestibility of a substance has no relation to its nutritiousness as a tissue former. Many very indigestible things, such as cheese, beans, etc., are exceedingly nutritious, whereas boiled rice, tapioca, and other substances, which are readily digested, are very poor tissue formers, as they contain no nitrogen. Cooking has the effect of breaking the indigestible cellulose walls of vegetable cells, and exposing the cell contents to the action of the digestive fluids. In the case of the starch grains of potatoes, boiling causes them to swell and burst, and thus weakens their resistance to the attacks of the saliva and pancreatic juice. Raw and very underdone meats are indigestible because of the cell walls or sheaths of the indigestible connective tissue, which encloses and protects the muscular and fatty substances of which flesh is composed. On cooking, the protective sheaths become converted into jelly and dissolved, and the nutriment they enclose is exposed to the solvent action of the digestive juices.—The Christian at Work.

THINGS THAT WILL KEEP.

I have a recipe for spice or furit cake which I have used for years and can recommend for its keeping qualities as well as goodness, writes Mary S. Stetson. One cup of molasses, one cup sugar, two-thirds cup of butter or meat fryings, one cup sour milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful each nutmeg and cloves, one and a half teaspoonfuls cinnamon, three heaping cups of flour. To convert this into a fruit cake add currants, raisins, chopped citron or whatever one wishes. I usually add a heaping cup of seeded raisins which have been well sprinkled with flour.

For cocoanut pudding I use about a pint of bread or cracker crumbs to one quart of rich, sweet milk, two beaten eggs, a cup of sugar, a cup of desiccated cocoanut, a pinch of salt or a bit of butter. This is baked and then frozen. It is not allowed to thaw in the least until wanted, when it is placed in the steamer. It tastes fully as good as when freshly baked. One of these puddings was passed to a neighbor who was just home from a long journey when unexpected company arrived. She afterwards gave the pudding due praise, adding that she covered it with a meringue made by beating the white of an egg to a stiff froth, sweetening, flavoring and browning in the oven.—American Agriculturist.

RECIPES.

Cocoanut Macaroons—Two-thirds of a cup of powdered sugar, one-third of a cup of water. Boil as for cream candy, remove from the fire and stir in half a pound of shredded cocoanut, then add by degrees the beaten whites of three eggs, mix thoroughly and, with a spoon, drop and spread into small cakes upon buttered tins. Bake until slightly browned.

Fig Pudding—One-quarter of a pound of figs chopped fine, two cups of bread crumbs, one cup of brown sugar, one-fourth of a pound of suet chopped fine, two eggs, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, one dessert-spoonful of molasses, half of a grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful flour. Steam three hours and serve with boiled sauce, flavored with lemon.

Walnut Wafers—One-half pound of brown sugar, one-half pound of walnut meats slightly broken but not chopped, three even tablespoonfuls of flour and one-fourth teaspoonful of baking powder, one-third teaspoonful of baking powder, one-third teaspoonful of salt, two eggs. Beat the eggs, add the sugar, salt, flour and lastly meats. Drop small spoonfuls on buttered pans and bake until brown. Butternut meats are also nice.

Sweet Potato Pie—Parboil two good sweet potatoes, without peeling, When cold, peel and grate them. Beat together one ounce of butter and a cup of powdered sugar until light, add the yolks of three eggs and beat thoroughly, then gradually add the potatoes, half a pint of milk and a little powdered cinnamon. Bake with under crust only, for about thirty minutes. Whip up the egg whites, add two tablespoonfuls sugar, put over the pie. Brown in oven. Serve cold.

Everton Cake—One cup and a half of granulated sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, six egg whites, one cup of sweet milk, two and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon. Two-thirds of this mixture to be baked as two layers of jelly cake; the remainder to be baked in same shape after adding two tablespoonfuls of molasses, half a cup of seeded raisins, three chopped figs, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg and allspice and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Layers to be put together with frosting, with the dark cake in the center.

A Remarkable Oil Well.

The Kirkbride No. 1 Oil Well is located in Madison township, Sandusky County, Ohio. The flow of oil commenced November 18th. The spectacle is described as one of the most magnificent ever witnessed in that part of the country. First appeared a column or water rising eight or ten feet in the air; this was followed by a black stream of mud and sand which gradually changed to yellow; then, with a deafening roar, the gas burst forth in an immense volume, hiding the derrick from view. As this cleared away a solid golden column a foot in diameter, shot from the derrick floor a hundred feet into the air, there breaking into fragments and falling in a shower of yellow rain for a quarter of a mile around. For a period of five hours this great column of oil shot upward. In a very few moments the field about the well was covered several inches deep with petroleum; within three or four hours, the ditches for miles around were overflowing with oil. Dams weare constructed in order that the product might be estimated, but these were overflowed and swept away as rapidly as built. Some persons living in the vicinity, alarmed at the spectacle, packed their household goods and fled. The Buckeye Pumping Station a mile distant was compelled to extinguish its fires on account of the gas, and all other fires within the district were put out. It was a literal flood of oil, the estimate production for the first twenty-four hours being 14,560,000 gallons. About eighteen thousand barrels per day have been saved and marketed since the oil has been brought under full control. The owner has refused an offer of five hundred thousand dollars for the well, being content with the income of ten thousand dollars per day which it affords him.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

VALENTINE.

Unknown to you this rhyme who sends,
Yet are we, Love, the best of friends:
But should you scorn this waif of song
Of him who loved in silence long,
Be cruel then—be cruel then,
And send young Cupid home again;
And he who loves with love forego
Because Love's first reply is No!

But, Sweetheart, when this message lies
Beneath the heavens of your eyes,
And looking into them above,
Whispers the secret of my love:
Be kind I pray—be kind I pray;
Remember Valentine, his day,
When he who loves may love confess
And hope to hear Love answer Yes!
—F. D. Sherman, in Harper's Weekly.

The Valentine He Sent.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

BERNARD BENTley, the young artist from the city, snatched down his canvas, strapped his easel and paint-box and camp-stool together, and strode toward home, or toward the Trumbull Hotel.

There was a black snow-cloud in the west, the wind was springing up sharply, and needle-like frozen specks were beginning to prick his cheeks.

Everbody in Trumbull knew all about him. It was known that he was a rising young landscape painter, that he was handsome in appearance but unpleasantly citified in manner, and that he was taking down in oils the February aspect of Lemuel Parks's creek-crossed meadow; also, that he wore gloves every day, and possessed diamond studs and a smoking-jacket.

The flakes were coming down fast and thick now, and their stinging quality was increasing.

Bentley pulled his collar up and his hat down, lowered his head and hurried.

The Trumbull Hotel was not luxurious, but it was preferable to a February snow-storm. It was blinding.

He pushed around a corner forcefully. Somebody was turning the corner from the oposite direction quite as forcefully, and—

Bentley dropped his burdens. Sitting at his feet, in the prone attitude to which their violent collision had forced her, was a girl—a young lady, he saw with horrified eyes—and a young lady with the most charming face, framed in a soft, pink hood—quite the sweetest face, it seemed to the young artist, he had ever seen.

Just now the face was red as to the cheeks and angry as to the eyes—which did not look at him.

Bentley stood with both arms confusedly extended, but his victim took neither of them. She got to her feet deftly enough, and shook the snow from her blue dress energetically.

"Are you hurt?" cried the young man—that helpless query of all distressed persons in similar cases.

"No!" was the short response.

The snow flew between them thickly, but it could not dim the prettiness of her flushed face. What blooming ripeness! What a complexion!

"I don't need to say that I didn't mean to—that I didn't see you!" Bentley gasped. "I'm fearfully sorry!"

She bowed coldly.

She was looking toward a gray, cobwebby article tossing merrily over the snow at some distance.

"Your veil!" Bentley ejaculated.

He rushed after it.

The wind whipped it from the spot and wafted it before him.

Where was it now? He was in full chase, but it had disappeared.

Bentley ground his teeth. What would she say now?"

She did not say anything. She was not there when he got back She was buffeting her way up the street, her blue skirt blown wildly, both her black-mittened hands to her face.

Bentley watched her in a miserable daze. She went into the postoffice.

The landlord of the Trumbull Hotel, dozing in his office, was astonished at the hurried entrance of his best boarder, snow-covered and excited—the city boarder, whom general opinion credited with being aristocratic and haughty.

The landlord beamed his welcome and brushed his coat.

But he paused, open-mouthed, at the query with which the young man burst forth.

"Who's the prettiest girl in town?" Bentley demanded.

"Bless my soul! I don't know!" said the landlord.

"Pshaw! haven't you got eyes in your head?" the artist questioned vigorously. "Why, she's a beauty, man! I saw her just now and knocked her down in the snow," he confessed grimly. "Who is she? She went into the postoffice. Does she do anything in the postoffice?"

He bent over the startled old person almost fiercely.

"W'y, Teeny Wilson," he faltered, in alarm. "Teeny Wilson she's 'tending to the postoffice jest now, while her aunt's away; great-aunt 'tis—Mis' Demming; widow, she is. She's b'en post-mistress here fer going on twelve year. They can put in any President they want to, they can't put Mis' Demming out; town wouldn't hev it. Wal, Teeny she's staying there while Mis' Demming's gone."

"Is she pretty—handsome—beautiful?" his boarder demanded, hotly.

"Wal, Teeny's pretty good-looking," the landlord admitted, with a dry moderation that exasperated the artist. "Wal, I guess the young men think so, anyhow. Teeny's got plenty o' beaux. All the young fellers—"

"Indeed!" said Bentley, savagely.

He did not wait for the rest. He strode up to his room.

Once in it, he put on the renowned smoking-jacket, and sat down to think.

But calm reflection was most impossible. Teeny Wilson—postoffice—beaux. He saw her charming, indignant face wherever he looked—on the walls, the carpet, the ceiling.

Such a face! A girl with that face could be nothing but sweet and clever and good.

Where had he ever seen one like it? The actress the city had been raving over when he left was a simpering doll beside her. That statuesque model so admired by the fellows in his artistic circle was an expressionless iceberg in comparison.

And he had knocked her down like any clownish booby. Ape! Probably she wouldn't look at him again, even if he could manage to meet her.

Beaux, eh? Pooh! lanky, raw-boned hobbledehoys. Still she might like them—probably she did—undoubtedly she was engaged to one of them.

He got up, at this bitter termination, and tramped about the room with a heaviness which startled the landlord below.

The postoffice—didn't he need some postage-stamps?

He had his overcoat half on before his sterner judgment prevailed.

Whew! it was snowing furiously; he would get lost in it.

He poked the fire and lighted his lamp, in desperation, and his disquieted eyes fell suddenly on the calendar on the wall.

February—the twelfth. H'm His enthralled heart bounded. By George! he would, anyhow. They were going out of style, he supposed, but that was all right; she wouldn't mind that. He would make a handsome one, a stunning one. Thank goodness that he brought his water colors!

Good! He would take all day tomorrow, if necessary. Lemuel Parks's meadow was under the snow, anyhow; he couldn't go on with that.

He whisked his paper and colors out of his trunk, drew out the table, rubbed back his hair, executed a round dance in the centre of the room and went to work.

* * * * * *

The young artist from the city walked into the postoffice, two days later, late in the afternoon.

It was a delightful day. The snow which had hurled itself down two days before lay white and still on everything; the air was pleasantly keen and bracing.

Bentley's cheeks were becomingly reddened and his eyes alight. Withal, there was an eager flutter, a pleasant agitation plainly visible.

Moreover, he was resplendent in the finest of his rainment—silk hat, satin-faced overcoat, heavy stick and broad-stitched gloves.

He advanced boldly to the little gate which led to that division of the postoffice behind the letter boxes. He took his hat in his hand, smilingly.

The person behind it turned from her assortment of a pile of letters, and came promptly forward, with a smile outdoing his own.

She was a dumpy, little, elderly person. What shape she had was lost in the folds of the green-and-black shawl which enveloped her shoulders; visible below this was a rickrack-adorned apron. She was the possessor of a fat chin, cheerful, beady little eyes, and a tightly-drawn knot of hair not much larger than a walnut.

Delight and benevolence beamed from her face.

"You're that painter from the city, ain't you?" she said. "Wal, I've jest b'en wanting to see you. Now, why hain't you b'en in before? I says to Teeny I thought likely you'd be in by noon er so. Wal, I don' know as I was ever so tickled in my life as when that thing come. I jest got home this morning, and there 'twas, a-waiting for me."

She shone upon him. He observed the leathery tint of her complexion and the large mole on her chin.

"I picked up the box and looked at it. 'For the post-mistress,' says I to Teeny, 'Now, wat on earth's that?' Then I got it open. Wal, I never saw nothing like it before. 'You ever see anything like that, Teeny?' says I—'ever?' No Teeny hadn't neither.

"Wal, we kew right off who sent it. 'There ain't but one that could do it,' says I. 'And that boy from the hotel brought it, too,' says I. 'It's that artist that's staying there,' says I; and Teeny she said so, too.

"Wal, I'm tickled to death with it. It's the prettiest thing I ever did see. How you could 'a done it I don't know. And me a perfect stranger, as I says to Teeny. I hung it right up there where you see it, and I showed it to everybody that's b'en in," said the post-mistress, in congratulatory tones.

"There! I ain't half done talking about it, but there's them letters got to be sorted. I'm jest as much obleeged as I know how to be," Mrs. Demming declared, cordially, as she returned to her duties.

The young man stood where she left him, staring up at his Valentine, where it hung on a nail.

It was in truth exquisite—a charming design, finely executed, of a frosty valley, a frozen river, a snowy mountain; farther down the sheet, a summer field; and, in a modest corner, the time-honored design of an arrow-pierced heart, with some pretty, remembered verses beneath it.

Its artist gazed at it in blank wretchedness.

He got out somehow. The day seemed to have darkened. It was hard to see the humor of the affair, though he dimly recognized it.

He was quite miserable. He had not known that he had been so hard hit; he had not realized that he was already in love, actually, with the sweet-faced Trumbull girl he had upset in the snow, and to whose great-aunt he had sent a valentine; but he realized it now.

Well, it was all over now. What a balk from beginning to end! His heart thumped angrily. He would go home to-morrow. Home was the only fit place for such an idiot!

He thrust his hands into his pockets and fairly rushed in his vehement impatience.

"Oh, don't, please—not again!" somebody said, in a meekly-pleading voice.

Bentley gazed at the speaker. A pair of brightly daring dark eyes looked at him from out a fuzzy, pink hood, and a pretty voice laughed a little.

Their owner had swerved out of his path, and paused.

"I was afraid you were going to run into me—again. You weren't looking," she added, apologetically and made as if to go.

But Bentley was squarely in front of her, his gloomy face suddenly aglow.

"If I lose this chance," he was saying to himself, tremulously, "I deserve hanging!

"Don't you, then—not again!" he commanded, "Don't leave me again like that, and make me feel like a brute, and the most wretched of beings! Didn't you know I didn't mean to, Miss—Miss Wilson? You are not angry yet?"

They were looking at each other almost eagerly. Nor did they appear to find anything strange in their situation. They did not seem embarrassed over this their very first conversation. She looked down at her muff.

"I know I owe you an apology!" she murmured. "I even thought of mailing you one; but then I thought I might- I might meet you. I was very rude that day and stupid. But you did hurt me a little, and I thought I wondered if you could have done it purposely. I had heard how—how peculiar you were, you know, and I wasn't sure; but afterward I knew better, I was ashamed of myself!" said Teeny Wilson, herocically.

Bentley smiled rapturously.

"And my Valentine?" he said. "Didn't you know it was yours?"

The ex-post-mistress turned prettily red.

"I thought so," she confessed bashfully.

Then propriety asserted itself.

"I don't know you!" she said, with sweet, half laughing horror. "And here I'm talking to you in broad daylight, like—like an old friend!"

"Are you going to the postoffice?" said the artist from the city, valorously. "So am I. I want some postage stamps."

The fourteenth of February was some distance in the past by the time Lemuel Parks's meadow was entirely and satisfactorily put on canvas. It was said in Trumbull by the more far seeing that if the artist could have made the task last all summer he would have.

If it had been necessary, undoubtedly he would. But it was, in fact, only in the edge of spring that the prettiest girl in Trumbull (or anywhere else, her lover firmly believed) promised to marry him.

The Trouble a Dime Made.

Once in a great while one of the thirty odd banks clerks who are daily delegated to render into the Providence clearing house the accounts of their respective banks, makes an error in his "figgers." Usually the session is over in twenty minutes, but Tuesday it required an extra hour for the finding of a ten cent mistake, in $1,152,100. As there is a money fine which gathers double compound comminuted interest, so to speak, as the minutes are piled up by the clock, each young gentleman of the thirty odd is on pins and needles until the fellow who is to blame is discovered.

At noon the clearing house telephone, which is that of the Roger Williams bank, began to ring, and from that time until the session was concluded, bank after bank called up to know if the emissary had gone to Canada and had left everything but a balance against the bank. Officials and clerks, who go to dinner in rotation, stood with watches in hand and saw their cars go by, and felt an increasing and aching void at the "belt." About 12.45 o'clock the $1,152,100 had been squared up to a cent, and the ten cent fellow who had shaken the banking community to the pit of its stomach was laden with a crop of fines as thick as flies at the bung hole of a molasses barrel.—Providence Journal.

Salvation Army officers have been appointed to look after the Salvationists connected with the different armies and navies of the world.

BETWEEN SEASON

FEMININE COSTUMES FOR CLEMENT WEATHER.

A Silk Skirt That Defies Storm Slush — Over-Jacket of Plus Fashionable and Fascinatin Hats—Economical Fichu.

WE are just now betwee seasons of winter spring, when every inv tive feminine mind called into action to create a costu which, says the New York Mail Express, will be suitable to count at the fads and fancies of that chan able jade, "The Weather." A spe inspiration upon this subject is f nished by the accompanying dou column illustration. Here you h a moire antique silken skirt w hangs smoothly from the waist, in case of being caught sudden inclement weather the wearer ca it gracefully about her and storm, mud and even slush. beauty of the silk is that no m how much dust or rain falls on it surface remains smooth, glossy untarnished. Should any chem seriously change the color for the gant a little Peruvian bark juice revive the old time beauty. Fo jacket fashion a princess waist, w shirred belt and yoke and la sleeves. This should be trimmed w French braid. The over-jacket is plush. It can be of any dark tint. The wide Directoire collar niture makes the plump woman a as a Bernhardt. A reader who by nature these slender proper should widen the collar at the and shoulders. The dainty ves best be manufactured of passe terie, and of this trimming there no less than twenty different ki this season. Jet passementerie, h ever, is always rich, graceful and gant in appearance.

The costume is surmounted by a toque, simple in fashion but fetching and natty. The novel gl are ornamented with jet. This foible is the fancy of that clever E lish dame, Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, has arrived in New York from don. It may be said in regard costume that social leaders are interested in the creation of a wear for inclement weather, an all models of grace, culture an ion in this particular field.

The hats this year form the c food of comic literature and club sip, so it seems women ought to form the fashion of the chapeau. they do not the men say they will neckless, for, whether it be in o seat, horse car, elevated road or sembly hall, a man has to make neck into an elastic stretcher in or to see or hear anything in front him when women are present. show two specimen hats here are examples of the medium and are yet fashionable and fa ing. One is the "Toreador" velvet and feathers, to be w evening functions; the other "The Nethersole," and is a creati wire frame, velvet, satin rosettes, mond buckles and feathers.

AN ECONOMICAL FICHU.

For a woman with a limited inc to acquire an air of fashion this son requires a deal of thought a most careful selection of mater Of course, silks are cheaper than ever were before, but fashion trimmings are dearer. The novelty in ornamentation is t broider satin and velvet gown burnished steel and ivory sequ small as pin heads. The bu steel sequins are untarnishab make a most brilliant and e adornment for black, white or pu gray satin, indeed, any color; ye satin peppered with scintillating sequins is especially gratifying. modish skirts, which are more lik umbrella than ever, fitting tig around the hips, growing fuller at knees and finishing in a hem of e mous width, are chiefly ornam with radiating lines of open work

BETWEEN SEASONS.

FEMININE COSTUMES FOR INCLEMENT WEATHER.

A Silk Skirt That Defies Storm and Slush—Over-Jacket of Plush—Fashionable and Fascinating Hats—Economical Fichu.

WE are just now between the seasons of winter and spring, when every inventive feminine mind is called into action to create a costume which, says the New York Mail and Express, will be suitable to counteract the fads and fancies of that changeable jade, "The Weather." A special inspiration upon this subject is furnished by the accompanying double-column illustration. Here you have a moire antique silken skirt which hangs smoothly from the waist, and in case of being caught suddenly in inclement weather the wearer can fold it gracefully about her and defy storm, mud and even slush. The beauty of the silk is that no matter how much dust or rain falls on it the surface remains smooth, glossy and untarnished. Should any chemical seriously change the color for the instant a little Peruvian bark juice will revive the old time beauty. For a jacket fashion a princess waist, with shirred belt and yoke and large sleeves. This should be trimmed with French braid. The over-jacket is of plush. It can be of any dark rich tint. The wide Directoire collar garniture makes the plump woman as thin as a Bernhardt. A reader who enjoys by nature these slender proportions should widen the collar at the waist and shoulders. The dainty vest can best be manufactured of passementerie, and of this trimming there are no less than twenty different kinds this season. Jet passementerie, however, is always rich, graceful and elegant in appearance.

The costume is surmounted by a jet toque, simple in fashion but very fetching and natty. The novel gloves are ornamented with jet. This last foible is the fancy of that clever English dame, Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, who has arrived in New York from London. It may be said in regard to this costume that social leaders are deeply interested in the creation of artistic wear for inclement weather, and are all models of grace, culture and fashion in this particular field.

The hats this year form the chief food of comic literature and club gossip, so it seems women ought to reform the fashion of the chapeau. If they do not the men say they will be neckless, for, whether it be in opera seat, horse car, elevated road or assembly hall, a man has to make his neck into an elastic stretcher in order to see or hear anything in front of him when women are present. We show two specimen hats here which are examples of the medium fashion and are yet fashionable and fascinating. One is the "Toreador" of felt velvet and feathers, to be worn at evening functions; the other is the "The Nethersole," and is a creation of wire frame, velvet, satin rosettes, diamond buckles and feathers.

AN ECONOMICAL FICHU.

For a woman with a limited income to acquire an air of fashion this season requires a deal of thought and a most careful selection of materials. Of course, silks are cheaper than they ever were before, but fashionable trimmings are dearer. The latest novelty in ornamentation is to embroider satin and velvet gowns with burnished steel and ivory sequins—as small as pin heads. The burnished steel sequins are untarnishable and make a most brilliant and effective adornment for black, white or pink or gray satin, indeed, any color; yellow satin peppered with scintillating steel sequins is especially gratifying. The modish skirts, which are more like an umbrella than ever, fitting tightly around the hips, growing fuller at the knees and finishing in a hem of enormous width, are chiefly ornamented with radiating lines of open work embroidery of burnished steel, which is effectively introduced into the seams. An ideal gown for a handsome matron is a turquoise blue velvet, with skirt and bodice absolutely plain and relieved only by great puffed sleeves of white satin, embroidered with metallic sequins, and cabochons, which cluster thickly at the elbow and from thence radiate toward the shoulder. Among other enchanting extravagances of the season is cloth of gold, which is used with skirts of the subdued and unobtrusive richness of poult de soie. Of course, in using these glittering ornaments and rich cloths economy has but little opportunity to display itself.

It is in the smart fichu for evening wear shown in the illustration that economy may "get in its fine work." The deep frill is of ecru net Venice lace. The arrangement is exceedingly simple. It is finished in the back with a rosette and follows the outline of the corsage, making a pretty frame for a decolletege. The bow, with stole ends, is one of the favorite adornments of the season and can be of any color the wearer prefers. As black and white is destined to be in favor until the Parisians and Russians doff their mourning, black satin and black velvet ribbons are greatly in vogue. This fichu, the simplicity of which is characterized by its name, "La Marguerite," may be easily made by any skillful housewife.

WEATHER-DEFYING COSTUME AND FASHIONABLE HATS.

A FICHU FOR EVENING WEAR.

VELVETS AND SPANGLES.

The fancy velvets so much in vogue for corsages are of light weight that readily lends itself to graceful arrangement in full effects. The small checks—black and white, black and gray, blue and brown, shades of heliotrope, etc.—are most liked, and these are as often combined with other fabrics as used for the entire corsage. The full front of a black crepon gown is often made of fancy silk, plaited chiffon, or checked velvet. Box-plaits of crepon—frequently enriched with embroidery or appliques—give the popular slashed effect, and the sleeves are of crepon.

Spangle embroidery is lavished on rich dinner and evening gowns, on fancy waists, and on dressy wraps and velvet coats; in fact, on everything that will bear so showy and jewel-like a garniture. Entire yokes are also made of spangles in all the brilliant metallic colors, lapped like fishscales, so they resemble chased armor. Mounted to stock-collars of chiffon or velvet of becoming color, and finished on the edge with a flounce of handsome lace, these make most effective shoulder-capes for the theatre and opera.—Demorest.

HIGH-CUT EVENING DRESSES.

Among the notable changes in fashion that are gradually finding their way to general favor are the high-cut evening dresses or those having this effect. Some of the waists are cut low after the usual style, but are filled in with appropriate material, which is brought high around the throat and finished with a jeweled or other fancy collar. A handsome dress of striped silk has a low-cut waist with the neck filled in with chiffon of the color of the lightest stripe in the costume. This is gathered to a band at the throat, and over it is worn any of the popular stock collars or a velvet band embroidered in jewels. A black-velvet dress has the back and front in V-shape, with the filling-in of cream-white chiffon. The velvet is heavily wrought with finest cut jet in large arabesques. A pattern of this garniture covers one side of the front, narrow bands finish the seams of the sides of the skirt and a pointed belt with a long fringe of jet finishes the waist-line. The shoulders are embroidered in smaller arabesques and a deep fringe is set on along the edge of the opening at the bust. A collar of velvet wrought with jet has a very fine fringe of beads all around. The large sleeves are gathered into bands at the elbows and are trimmed to match the collar.

STYLES IN WAISTS.

Thick waists are made of velvet, heavy brocades, satin and other similar materials. A dressy model in velvet has the sides and back close-fitting, the front from collar to waist-line filled in with shirred silk. Across this shirring are straps of velvet and passementerie. Over the sleeve-tops fall Vandykes of embroidery, and the narrow cuffs or bands just below the elbows are trimmed with embroidery to match. The collar and belt are of velvet, and very long wide sash ends fall over the skirt. Another waist is of black velvet with a front of putty-colored cloth braided in black. The leg-o'-mutton sleeves are without trimming.

Many ladies affect the military, and wear waists done in braid with loops and cross lacings and braided cuffs and collar. These are very pretty for some persons, but this style is not suited to every one.

FROCK FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

This frock is of figured goods lined with chamois fibre. Very wide skirt bordered with fur. Yoke of plaited cerise silk edged with two rows of bouillione. Bretelles and rosettes of wide cerise satin ribbon. Shoulder jockey edged with fur. Tight fitting sleeve with large puff on top and edge of fur at wrist. Material required, forty-two inches wide, for girl six years old, four yards.

FOR GIRL FIVE TO EIGHT YEARS.

USE OF THE VIOLET.

The modest violet has been brought into such prominence within the last two years that it no longer justifies its old-time reputation. Little bunches are tucked here and there on hats, neck ruffs, fur boas and muffs with great effect, and tiny blossoms are so delicately perfumed that they outdo nature. The newest way to wear them on your street coat is to have the bunch arranged with some long stems and some very short ones, with the flowers peeping out from among the leaves as though growing there.

LACE STOCKINGS.

Grand dames in Paris have gone a step further than stockings with real lace insertions that have been their extravagance this season. Some of them are now wearing hosiery made entirely of the costly fabric, with an embroidery of seed pearls on the instep. These real lace stockings are as fine and cobwebby as a veil or scarf and are as expensive as they are dainty.

Peculiarities of a Poetess.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poetess of passion, has as many fads as ideas about love and verses. Her principal fad is her lord and master, an interesting man who is not at all aesthetic in appearance. Next come her gowns. For evening they are barbarically splendid, made like flowing robes, covered with lace and jewels and ornaments. Her fad in animals is a white kitten, which came all the way from Paris in a crated box. For its especial amusement Mrs. Wilcox strung several thousand shells on ribbons and made a portiere of them, which also serves as a plaything for puss. Ella Wheeler Wilcox is also fond of old newspapers, the older and rarer the better, and wears a thumb ring.

MRS. WILCOX.

Women a Good Insurance Risk.

"We consider," said a life insurance expert the other day, "that a woman who is in good health at the age of forty-five is likely to outlive a man of the same age, because she is apt to be more temperate, and is less liable to accident."—New York Times.

The Mexican Government has made a formal demand upon Guatemala for indemnity, the total amount of which is $1,868, 434.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

Published Monthly
by the St. John's C. L. & A. A.

Yearly Subscription.....50 Cents.
Single Copies.....5 Cents.

Subscription Agent,
MR. TIMOTHY CARY, South Street.

Advertisers are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month, and all business communications should be addressed to the Advertising Agent, Quincy Monitor. Advertisers will please comply with this request and avoid much unnecessary delay.

FEBRUARY, 1895.

TO THE ADVERTISERS.

We hope that none of our advertisers will show displeasure at any omissions or commissions this month, as in the hurry attendant upon the publication of THE MONITOR, we may unintentionally have done some things that we would not do if we had more time. So, advertisers, be patient and forgiving, and let us plead in extenuation that the grip "hath laid us low."

THE GRANITE INDUSTRY.

From present conditions it seems as though the differences existing between the granite manufacturers and men will be amicably settled, and with the opening of spring business will commence under most auspicious circumstances. Neither party is in a condition to wage war at this time for the emptiness of a victory over a mere trifle and it is pleasurable to witness the conservatism of both sides. Quincy owes much to the granite industry and that industry owes much to Quincy, since it is the industry of perhaps 75 per cent of our working population. Better times are in store for every employment, and after the depression of the past ten years, no party has a right to precipitate differences that would retard our participation in the good times to come.

THE PROPOSED COURT HOUSE.

The petitioners for a new court house for Quincy were heard Jan. 29, and on Feb. 5 the remonstrants were heard before the Legislative committee on county finances. The petitioners made the best showing, and gave good sensible reasons why a new court house should be built. That the present quarters are inadequate and ill-adapted for the purposes intended cannot be denied, and the only question arising is as to the county's ability to engage in this work at the present time. The plea that the indebtedness of the county would not permit of this outlay is a poor one, since Quincy pays more tax than any place in the county, - with two exceptions, and if we are willing to bear the greater burden, the other towns have a poor opposition. Characterizing the project as a "scheme" will not help the remonstrants, while the unbiased testimony of the gentlemen who spoke in favor could not be but helpful to their case. Quincy, as the only city in the county, is deserving of a better building for the transaction of court business, and it is hoped that the committee will report favorably. In connection with this matter, if the petitioners should be given leave to withdraw, another petition should be presented, this time by the City Council, to the Legislature, asking for the authority to borrow sufficient money outside of our legal municipal indebtedness for the construction of a building commodious enough for a police station, and for the civil and criminal courts. The need of a police station is imperative, and by following the course outlined above, the city would have an assured income. It is too late this year for the petition, and, perhaps, it would not be necessary, and we earnestly hope that it will not.

CONGRESSMAN MORSE.

On a bill pending before the National House of Representatives, asking for an appropriation for the purposes of Indian education, Congressman Morse opposed on the ground that the money was for sectarian purposes. In the Boston Herald of April, 1894 appeared an article on this question prompted by the action of the Constitutional Convention of New York, and if Congressman Morse had read that article we think that he would have been taught something about this question that would have been of immeasurable benefit to him at the present time. The stand taken by the Herald was that money appropriated for educational or charitable purposes could be best disbursed by those interested in these works. Money disbursed in this way could not be construed as attaining or promoting sectarian end, but simply as a matter of good business polity. Another strong reason for this is that the men who give themselves up to this laudable work are generally of high honor and integrity, and their avocation proves that pecuniary rewards have no enticements for them. Mr. Morse is fond of saying that we "builded a county without a king and a church without a bishop," but if he will read his history carefully he will find that that which we "builded" had both, and it took many a day to rid ourselves of the former. What better means that the Catholic clergy to reach the "red man of the forest," and what church organization has done more for him than our own? Will the congressman please tell us of the irreparable losses suffered by the Catholics of some eastern states when considerable property for the uses of the Indians were sized and the owners transported to barren reservations. This matter of sectarianism is becoming nauseating and sensible persons cannot but believe that it is but the last subterfuge of a wily "fence builder" to arouse his listless audience into tumultuous applause. Another thing that disturbs our minds is this: Massachusetts appropriates money every year for sectarian purposes, and in the employment of chaplains for the penal and other institutions of the state she compensates ministers of one kind and ignores another. Mr. Morse is from Massachusetts and will he please tell us how such an appropriation does not conflict with the "genius and perpetuity" of our country.

MR. SLADE'S LECTURE.

The lecture given before the St. John's C. L. and A. A. on Thursday evening, Feb. 7, came in the nature of a surprise to those that listened. The speaker was right in his assertion of clannishness among Irish-American Catholics. But no one will agree with him either as to the causes of such a condition, nor as to its results. The clannishness of our people, if it really does exist, is not the cause of the A. P. A., but exactly the contrary. If you drive a race into a corner by every means of proscription, insult, injury and defamation, how can you expect but that they would hang together if for nothing else than in defence of their very existence? Besides, Catholics have only reverence and honor for all real Americans, especially for those of the old New England descent, but they have been taught by too sad experience to repel with horror the advances and attacks of those who foreigners themselves, and many not even naturalized, would endeavor to force down our throats a spurious Americanism, who tell us that we are an inferior race, that we have no right to lift up our heads, to walk upon the same plain as the rest of mankind. The time has gone by when such a doctrine might be taught with impunity, and if not believed, could be enforced by fire and sword. Now, superior enlightenment has broadened the field for all races, and bigotry, driven into a corner covers itself with the American flag, knowing well that the citizens of our race and religion would not harm satan himself, if to do so they should have to strike him through the American flag. Mr. Slade's suggestions were heartily welcomed by all who heard him, and although we could not accept everything he said, yet the spirit of good-feeling and peace-making that suffused his lecture made it eloquent and instructive. The association sincerely hopes to again hear Mr. Slade in as interesting and even longer lecture.

BUSINESS MENTION.

Be sure and scan the advertisement of Mr. Frank S. Patch on back cover of this issue. Mr. Patch is a wide-awake gentleman, and he proposes by bringing his coal down to bed-rock prices to make customers for his specialties.

It is hardly necessary to call attention to Mr. Durgin's announcement, since it is "conspicuousity magnified" and could hardly escape a blind man's notice, unless he so desired. Mr. Durgin has one of the best drug stores in the state and the best of service, and you need not trade but once to be covinced of that motto, "Reliability," is no empty boast.

Don't pass the Granite Clothing Company unless you have such a large amount of money that you do not care to act judiciously or get a good article reasonable.

You all know where Wadsworth's dry goods store is and if there are any that do not they had better find out immediately. Knowing his store is one of the short cuts to wealth, and also to health, as by dealing with him you can do as well as in Boston, and not be compelled to worry over the vexations of a day's shopping in the Hub. He is centrally located in the Greenleaf blocs, and West Quincy electrics pass the door.

The Boston Branch grocery has the largest stock of groceries in the city and a well-appointed store.

Fine West and East India goods at George F. Wilson's, and everything else in the grocery and provision line.

When you begin to renovate your house you will probably discard considerable old furniture, but don't let there be an "aching void" but hasten to Kincaid's furniture store and inspect the handsome pieces displayed.

Miss C. S. Hubbard has a corner on novelties, and no competitor can display a better stock.

You know that everybody has chapped hands or lips, or a toothache or an earache, at some time, and if you happen to meet anybody at any of those particular times you can tell them that Joseph S. Whall has remedies that will overturn all such malignant troubles.

Dr. Bamford is the only tailor in the city and the best. Call and see his new spring stock, and let him have a chance of fitting you in his best style.

Mr. George W. Jones is the successor of Seville & Jones, and this old established firm will lose nothing by the change. He knows all about Quincy trade, and you cannot leave his store dissatisfied.

Mr. J. C. Dorgan, the genial manager of the C. F. Derby's store says that he has some extraordinary mark-downs for this month. He carries a first-class line of goods and a mark-down with him means something to the purchaser.

F. H. Crane & Sons are the sole agents in Quincy for Pillsbury's best flour, and those who have used it pronounce it a first-class flour. Call at the office at junction of Coddington and Washington streets, or at South Quincy and they will tell you all about it.

You can not help being warm if you read Patch's "ad." Coal at such a price is enough to make one think though it was never intended as a commodity.

A. J. Richards & Sons are the agents in this district for some of the best flours manufactured, and they only ask that you give one of their numerous brands a trial.

You just want to look for that "cent" of Doble's. Then read the advertisement and pay them a visit at their fine store on Franklin street.

The Granite Shoe Store offers some really extraordinary bargains.

Pierces' Pharmacy is situated at the corner of School and Hancock streets, and if you want anything in the drug line be sure and call.

The Misses Flynn are showing some rare bargains in novelties, preparatory to taking in a new stock.

When you want a nice roast or steak go in Pratt and Curtis' store and let them supply you. Fine meats a specialty.

John H. Goodhue, the South Quincy baker, delivers hot beans and brown bread every Sunday morning.

Go to Buzzell and get your picture "took." Buzzell does the best of work and at reasonable prices.

Swithen Bros. are showing some fine work at their yards on Granite street, and many fine designs can be seen at their office.

Walter H. Ripley has a fine lot of granite tools at his shop on Cross street.

If you want to buy some good quarry land consult Pinel Bros.

Walker & Colpitts handle none but the best teas and coffees, and you can have them call by sending them a postal.

IRISH PARLIAMENT FUND.

Justin McCarthy, Leader of the Anti-Parnellites, Publishes a Statement.

London, Jan. 26, 1895. Justin McCarthy leader of the anti-Parnellites and chairman of their parliamentary organization, has published the financial statement of his party for 1894.

According to this statement the party received contributions of £3,000 from Canada, £2,700 from the United States, £490 from Australia, New Zealand and Newfoundland, £5,250 from Ireland, and £980 from Great Britain.

The ruling dynasty of Japan has been in power since long before the Christian Era. The Mongol monarchs of China are upstarts by comparison.

TOMB.

KELLY—In South Quincy, Jan. 20, Annie L. N., daughter of Mr. William A. and Mrs. Helen Kelly, aged 15 years, 2 months and 20 days.

WREN—In Quincy, Jan. 18, Mr. John Wren aged 83 years.

McNEIL—In Quincy, Jan. 22, Mr. John B. McNeil, aged about 48 years.

LYONS—In Atlantic, Feb. 3, Mrs. Mary Lyons, aged 62 years.

A BIG DITCH.

CHICAGO'S STUPENDOUS DRAINAGE AND SHIP CANAL.

Greatest Public Enterprise in the United States—Cut Through Ten Miles of Solid Rock—A River Transplanted.

THE greatest public enterprise in progress in the United States, and probably in the world, at the present moment is the thirty-mile ship canal which Chicago is digging to drain off its sewage.

This big ditch, upon which Chicago is lavishing its millions, is twenty-eight miles long, or over thirty including end connections. Ten miles of it are cut through solid rock, often to a depth of thirty-six feet; ten more through bed rock, underlying tough boulder clay, and the remainder through river muck and glacial drift, to a maximum depth of thirty-eight feet. The rock cut is 160 feet wide, with vertical sides. The portion traversing hard boulder clay is 210 feet wide on the bottom, with sides sloping out in prism shape. These wide portions make up twenty of the twenty-eight miles. The remaining eight miles, which traverse soft earth and can easily be dredged out to full ship-canal width later, are but 110 feet wide on the bottom, with sloping sides. The minimum depth of the whole stream will be twenty-two feet.

In two more years this great artificial river will be draining Chicago into the Mississippi and robbing Niagara of 300,000 cubic feet of water per minute, for the benefit of the Gulf of Mexico—and of these inhabitants of Chicago who drink water. Yet it is but two years since the first spadeful of earth was thrown. The vigor and execution with which the enterprise has been pushed in that time are typical of the driving and thriving city to which it is to minister.

The difficulties that have been overcome in the work are far greater than would naturally be expected in a country without so much as a hill or hummock to break its level monotony. One of these difficulties was a stretch of ten miles of solid limestone bed rock. But by the use of steam channeling machines this has been cut through, so as to leave walls as smooth and straight and white as so much sawed ice.

The greatest obstacle of all was the Desplaines River, which cumbered more than a dozen miles of the path and threatened with its periodic floods to sweep the earth dikes or the new channel away at every spring freshet. But the engineers looked over the ground and calmly said: "We will transplant the Desplaines River." And they have done it, building an entirely new river channel for more than thirteen miles, at a cost of over $1,000,000. "But what will you do with the flood waters while you are building your river-diversion channel?" asked the skeptics. "We will spill them into Lake Michigan and send them down the St. Lawrence instead of down the Mississippi," said the engineers. And they have done it. At the head of the river diversion they have built an enormous safety valve, in the form of a "spillway," or dam, 397 feet long and 16½ feet high, made of concrete, capped with stone, and flanked with wings of stone masonry.

Ever since 1843, when the Illinois and Michigan Canal was completed, over much the same route as that followed by this later enterprise, the Chicagoans have been getting rid of their sewage by letting some of it run into the lake and pumping the rest of it out of their filthy river into this old canal, sending it on its black and polluting way down through the State into the Illinois River and the Mississippi. The grade of the canal was not sufficient to make a current from the lake naturally, so the river water was pumped into the canal originally for navigation purposes. But, as the years went on and the stockyards began to make the river intolerable, the city came to depend for its very life

A BIG DITCH.

CHICAGO'S STUPENDOUS DRAINAGE AND SHIP CANAL.

Greatest Public Enterprise in the United States—Cut Through Ten Miles of Solid Rock—A River Transplanted.

THE greatest public enterprise in progress in the United States, and probably in the world, at the present moment is the thirty-mile ship canal which Chicago is digging to drain off its sewage.

This big ditch, upon which Chicago is lavishing its millions, is twenty-eight miles long, or over thirty including end connections. Ten miles of it are cut through solid rock, often to a depth of thirty-six feet; ten more through bed rock, underlying tough boulder clay, and the remainder through river muck and glacial drift, to a maximum depth of thirty-eight feet. The rock cut is 160 feet wide, with vertical sides. The portion traversing hard boulder clay is 210 feet wide on the bottom, with sides sloping out in prism shape. These wide portions make up twenty of the twenty-eight miles. The remaining eight miles, which traverse soft earth and can easily be dredged out to full ship-canal width later, are but 110 feet wide on the bottom, with sloping sides. The minimum depth of the whole stream will be twenty-two feet.

In two more years this great artificial river will be draining Chicago into the Mississippi and robbing Niagara of 300,000 cubic feet of water per minute, for the benefit of the Gulf of Mexico—and of these inhabitants of Chicago who drink water. Yet it is but two years since the first spadeful of earth was thrown. The vigor and execution with which the enterprise has been pushed in that time are typical of the driving and thriving city to which it is to minister.

The difficulties that have been overcome in the work are far greater than would naturally be expected in a country without so much as a hill or hummock to break its level monotony. One of these difficulties was a stretch of ten miles of solid limestone bed rock. But by the use of steam channeling machines this has been cut through, so as to leave walls as smooth and straight and white as so much sawed ice.

The greatest obstacle of all was the Desplaines River, which cumbered more than a dozen miles of the path and threatened with its periodic floods to sweep the earth dikes or the new channel away at every spring freshet. But the engineers looked over the ground and calmly said: "We will transplant the Desplaines River." And they have done it, building an entirely new river channel for more than thirteen miles, at a cost of over $1,000,000. "But what will you do with the flood waters while you are building your river-diversion channel?" asked the skeptics. "We will spill them into Lake Michigan and send them down the St. Lawrence instead of down the Mississippi," said the engineers. And they have done it. At the head of the river diversion they have built an enormous safety valve, in the form of a "spillway," or dam, 397 feet long and 16½ feet high, made of concrete, capped with stone, and flanked with wings of stone masonry.

Ever since 1843, when the Illinois and Michigan Canal was completed, over much the same route as that followed by this later enterprise, the Chicagoans have been getting rid of their sewage by letting some of it run into the lake and pumping the rest of it out of their filthy river into this old canal, sending it on its black and polluting way down through the State into the Illinois River and the Mississippi. The grade of the canal was not sufficient to make a current from the lake naturally, so the river water was pumped into the canal originally for navigation purposes. But, as the years went on and the stockyards began to make the river intolerable, the city came to depend for its very life upon this old canal, and gladly deepened it and built larger pumping works at Bridgeport to lift the foul water into it.

At last the time came when the sewage could not all be disposed of in this unscientific way. The stockyards have for years rendered Chicago's sewage equivalent to that of a city of 2,500,000. For a decade past, every time a heavy rain has carried the black and slimy river waters into the lake and out toward the cribs an epidemic of typhoid fever has threatened the city. Something had to be done, and that something has taken the shape of an enormous open sewer, which is designated ultimately also to serve as a ship canal for the largest ocean craft. In fact, when opened two years hence, it will at once be a free waterway, so far as it extends, for the passage of all vessels drawing less than twenty-two feet of water. Though comparatively useless in itself as a ship canal, it will form more than two-thirds of a connecting deep waterway between the great lakes and the Mississippi. When the proposed deep waterway from the Atlantic is constructed, as it will be some day, the Government will have to do but little additional work to secure a clear passageway for ocean vessels of moderate draught through the heart of the continent to the Gulf of Mexico.

An important fact in connection with the sewerage feature of this canal is that the volume of water poured through the channel—300,000 cubic feet per minute—will so dilute the sewage as to make it inoffensive and harmless. By a process of natural aeration the dangerous germs and gases will be eliminated, and both Chicago and the country traversed by the old Illinois and Michigan Canal will be freed from the stenches that now destroy comfort and threaten life. The sluggish current in the old canal kept the sewage a week on its way to Joliet, thirty miles away. The current in the new channel, which has a pitch of one foot in seven miles, will carry it through in a day.—New York Times.

English and American Incomes.

The following figures, taken from the last English census, reveals some interesting facts concerning the economical situation of Great Britain:

About 250,000 persons in Great Britain have an annual income of $1,000, and 2,000,000 have an income of $500. Thus it would appear that only one Englishman out of every five is capable of supporting a family. It is to be borne in mind that $500 a year amounts to only $1.37 a day, which is not very much for a family of four persons. On the other hand, there are in the United Kingdom 123,000 families having an annual income of about $3000, and 5000 families with an income of more than $25,000.

In the United States, (according to the statistics compiled by T. G. Shearman, we have 400,000 families (or about two millions of people) whose annual income amounts to $2000, and more than 10,000 families having an income of more than $25,000.

Taking into account the difference in population between the United States and Great Britain, it still will be evident that not only can America boast of a greater number of rich people than the United Kingdom, but that wealth is more equally distributed and less centralized in the United States.—Revue des Revues.

The Kaiser and a Prophecy.

It is said that both the Emperor and Empress were very much relieved when their seventh child proved a daughter, for there is an old prophecy in the Hohenzollern House that in one year three Emperors of that house will reign in Germany, and that the third Emperor will have seven sons, and will bring ruin and desolation to the Fatherland, and that with him the Empire will come to an end, and the House of Hohenzollen will be humbled. The prophecy has come true in the first part, but it is hoped that as the Kaiser has only six sons the misfortunes predicted may not come to pass.—Lady's Pictoral.

JOSEPH S. WHALL, APOTHECARY.

141 Hancock St., Quincy.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

WHALL'S COMPOUND ELIXIR SARSAPARILLA, The Great Blood Purifier, price	$1.00
WHALL'S GOLDEN HAIR OIL, For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, price	25c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY TOOTHACHE DROPS, Cures without Injury to the Teeth, price	25c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT, For the Prevention and Cure of all Irritation, price	35c
WHALL'S OLD COLONY CORN DESTROYER, It is Safe. Sure Death to Corns, price	25c
WHALL'S VEGETABLE CATHARTIC PILLS, A Mild, Efficient Cathartic, Purely vegetable, price	25c

GRANITE SHOE STORE,

H. A. FELTIS, Manager.

FINE BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

ROBERTSON BLOCK,

QUINCY, = = = MASS.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Vulgarity means mediocrity.

Debt depresses the sensitive.

The law's delays pile up fees.

Delay is sometimes judicious.

A quill pen is as good as gold.

We unconsciously judge all men by ourselves.

No one deserves high praise for doing his duty.

Reading and travel are both fine mental feeding.

A man who does his best does not deserve censure.

Women admire handsome men, and love homely ones.

Genius begins great works, labor alone finishes them.

A man habitually malicious must be habitually miserable.

A man's company is material in making his reputation.

Advice to the young man who wants to get good pay—earn it.

Some people are too intellectual, as some people are too nice.

How far better to win by kindness than to conquer by violence.

Let your performance always surpass and excel your promises.

A wise man discovers by patient study what a fool stumbles upon.

While a man is thinking how a thing ought to be done a woman will do it.—The Great West.

Notified by a Bellringer.

"A theatrical man has varied experiences and some funny incidents are continually coming before him," said a showman to a reporter for the Washington Post. "The one-night stands are prolific of episodes and profanity, especially the latter, but they afford a good bit of amusement after the annoyance is over. They are not quite so awful now as they used to be. A few years ago a company I was piloting through the West came upon a rather unpromising town, but fate willed that we should give one appearance. The hall we hired was a crude affair, and so were the accessories. There was no box office, no reserved seats, and I had to stand at the door and collect the admission money. At 7.30 not a soul had appeared. At 7.45 a great, big chap came stalking in and asked me if I wanted a ringer. 'What's a ringer?" I asked. 'A man to ring the bell. You'll never get folks up here to see this show till you hire somebody to go downtown and pull the town hall bell. They are used to it and won't come without.' I took the ringer at his word, gave him half a dollar, and he departed smiling. Soon the deep clanging of a bell smote upon the air, and in less than no time the townpeople came pouring in, enough of them to make a fair audience. In spite of the fact that our attraction had been set forth on the bill-boards and in the local papers, if that bell hadn't been pulled we would have played to vacant benches."

Effect of Bullets on the Skeleton.

In the museum at Washington, may be seen, for the edification of surgeons, the effects of projectiles on the human scaffold. One sad looking skull grins at you, with the hole a ball has made clean through the middle of the forehead. Fractures of the arm and leg bones are common, and the tracks of the minie balls plainly shown. In archaeological research we can find exactly the same things, showing how man repeats his actions. The examples are numerous. A human tibia of the time of the cave dwellers shows the actual flintheaded arrow which has pierced the bones. In Belgium there was found a human parietal bone, with the flint axe still buried in the skull. In Scotland, a skeleton of remarkable size was exhumed, with one arm separated from the body, and in the bone was found the fragment of an axe of diorite, of the neolithic period. We kill much more efficiently to-day, but only because the human target has remained the same as in the prehistoric period. The attack has mastered the resistance.—New York Times.

Future of Artificial Foods.

The chemists of America, who have just held a general meeting in Boston, do not think chemical beefsteak and other foods in sight for the human race just at present, though chemistry has done much to develop the science of cookery, and given great variety to food and drink by the many essences of flowers and fruits that have been elaborated in the laboratory. The colleges of agriculture, and the agronomic experiment stations, of which there are now fifty-seven, have done so much to increase the productiveness of the soil, and to reclaim unproductive lands, that Dr. Wiley, the retiring President of the Chemical Association, thinks that "there is no economic reason for looking outside of scientific agriculture for the production of human food." On the other hand Berthelot, an eminent European chemist, publicly proclaims his theory that artificial foods are in time to suppress those of nature; a time when the covering of the earth will be for beauty, as in a pleasure-park, and not "defaced by agriculture."---New York Post.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Sleigh Rides—Why She Couldn't Go—George's Handicap—The Plaint of the Victim—An Oriental Mot, Etc., Etc.

Oh, the jingling of the sleigh bells,
And the toot of the horn,
Is the sign that some poor fellow
Will be dead broke in the morn.
—Philadelphia Life.

AN ORIENTAL MOT.

Chinese Emperor—"What news?"

Chinese General—"We have met the enemy and they are hours—behind us."—New York Weekly.

IN BABY TIME.

Benedick (3 a. m.)—"My dear, can't you do something to quiet that child?"

Mrs. Benedick (wearily walking)—"Well, I might hand him over to you."—Harper's Bazar.

GEORGE'S HANDICAP.

"What makes you think that Ethel will never look favorably on George's suit?"

"Because her parents speak so highly of him."—Washington Star.

THOUGHT HE WAS SWINDLED.

Inkleigh—"I published my book anonymously."

Slydig—"I know it. I wish you hadn't. I bought a copy myself, not knowing it was yours."—Truth.

WHY SHE COULDN'T GO.

First Woman—"I didn't see you at the auction yesterday."

Second Woman—"No; I had seven dollars and didn't know whom to leave it with. I was so disappointed."—Puck.

THE PLAINT OF THE VICTIM.

Bertie—"I wish your slippers had asbestoes soles, mamma."

Mamma—"On account of the warmth?"

Bertie—"No, but because they couldn't burn."—Harper's Bazar.

GOOD AUTHORITY.

Mr. Pedagogs—"Benny Bloobumper, how do we know that the moon is two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from the earth?"

Benny (alarmed at the teacher's manner)—"Y-y-you said so yourself, sir!"—Puck.

THE SAME JOB.

Mrs. Parvenoo—"And what does your husband do?"

Mrs. Heavyplate—"He chases silver."

Mrs. Parvenoo—"So does mine, but he never seems able to catch it."—Syracuse Post.

EASILY PLEASED.

Jack—"Are the new five-dollar silver certificates out?"

George—"I haven't noticed any."

Jack—"Oh, well, it doesn't matter much! One of the old ones will do, if you can let me have it for a few days."—New York Weekly.

WOULD TAKE ALL THEIR TIME.

Ragolet—"Say, Nevvy, dis paper says de Czar has a incum of $25,000 a day. Wish we were Czars, eh, Nevvy?"

Nevawork—"Naw. Jist tink of de work we'd have dogin de incum tax man."—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

THE TEACHER'S JOKE.

Teacher—"Why didn't your brother come to school to-day, Johnny?"

Johnny—"He hurt his foot this mornin' so he couldn't hardly walk."

Teacher—"That's a lame excuse; but I suppose I must accept it."—South Boston News.

EARLY TACT.

Aunty Rose—"And how old do you think I am, Tommy?"

Tommy—"Well, sixty-three?"

Aunty Rose—"Oh, you flatterer! Why, I'm past eighty!"

Tommy—"Ah! I thought you were; but I thought you wouldn't like me to say so, you know."—Puck.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

"Does Dr. Motter, the apothecary, attend divine worship here?" asked the nervous new minister of the deacon.

"I guess he does!" said the deacon with much enthusiasm; "why, we call Dr. Motter one of the pillers of the church."—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

"The great misfortune of me life," complained Mr. Dismal Dawson, "is that I am constantly bein' misunderstood."

"So?" asked the benevolent lady, watching Mr. Dawson eat.

"Yes'm. Nigh every time I ask for work folks think I mean it."—Indianapolis Journal.

OF THE SAME MIND.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—"I had the blues awfully when I came here to-night, Miss Fisher; but they are all going now. You are as good as medicine."

Miss Fisher's Little Brother—"Yes; father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon."—Puck.

DOUBLING THE NUMBER.

Lady—"This house would suit me, but there are not enough closets."

Landlord—"The number can easily be doubled."

Lady—"Very well, then. I'll sign the lease."

Landlord (half an hour later)—"George, send a carpenter to that house to divide each of those closets into two."—New York Weekly.

A CASE TO TALK OVER.

The scandal club were all gathered about the grocery store.

"I tell you what," murmured the new member, "Jimson's got it in the neck this time."

"What is it?" eagerly chorused the club.

"It's a sore throat," whispered the new member, but he dodged through the door so quick that the turnip only broke a window.—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

SHE WAS NO POLITICIAN.

"Did you see all those dreadful charges the papers made against you?" said the politician's wife.

"I did," was the reply. "What am I going to do about it?"

"Why," she answered, almost sobbing; "I—I'd make that horrid editor prove every word of them, so I would."

"Prove 'em. Great guns! That's exactly what I'm anxious to keep him from doing if I can!"—Washington Star.

A CUNNING PATIENT.

Muller meets his friend Nagel at the Turkish baths. Each is troubled with a gouty foot, and has been ordered massage by his doctor. During the operation Muller cried out lustily with pain, while Nagel maintained a stolid composure, greatly to Muller's astonishment, who afterwards asked him:

"How could you stand the rubbing so quietly? Didn't it hurt you atrociously?"

"Nothing of the kind," smilingly replied Nagel. "I simply held out my healthy foot!"—Lustige Blaetter.

Extremely Old People.

The list of extremely old persons who have died recently is a long one. Greek papers record the deaths of Mme. Irene Soma, a Greek woman, in Smyrna, who had celebrated her 112th birthday. She was born in Sparta, and had all her faculties to the last. In Hamburg, Frau Adelheid Wagner, who died a few years ago, was 104 years old, and was stong and active until her last illness.—New York Tribune.

He Guessed It.

"This must be one of those windows you push out."

AND SO IT WAS!
—New York World.

An Interruption.

Back Alley—Ah, darling, I could sit in this grapevine forever telling you of my boundless love and—

Boa—You don't say so?—New York Herald

A. J. Richards & Sons,

QUINCY GRAIN STORE.

All Kinds
GRAIN, HAY and STRAW, BRICK, LIME and CEMENT, DRAIN PIPE, ETC.

PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN THE CITY.

Our Specialty is Flour.

Washburn & Crosby,
Imperial Duluth,
Gold Heart.

In Quality and Price we invite Competition.

TRY THEM.

IF YOU WANT

Light, Sweet, White, Wholesome

BREAD,

is the finest flour made.

PILLSBURY'S BEST is made from the choicest selected wheat, with the most expensive machinery, by the most perfect methods, in the largest flour mills in the world.

FOR SALE BY
F. H. CRANE & SONS, Agents.

MISS JOHANNA, OF NEW YORK.

The Female Gorilla Who Lives in Central Park.

Miss Johanna, of New York, is the most popular and interesting resident

VIEWING HERSELF IN A MIRROR.

of Central Park. She is a native of Africa, but was brought to New York some months ago, and has quickly taken up with the ways of civilization. Miss Johanna is 12 years of age, but will not have attained her full growth until she is 18 and weighs 110 pounds. She only understands Portuguese, and obeys no other tongue, taking orders cheerfully from her keeper. Two dozen bananas, one dozen oranges, one dozen raw eggs, about one pound of grapes, pineapple or cocoanut form her daily food. She begins with a lemon to suck at 7 in the morning, and next has a nog of egg and port wine. Several bowls of strong coffee alternate with a quart of wine through the day. She has no special hours for meals. She begins eating when she gets up, and stops only when she goes to bed.

J. Richards & Sons,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.

All Kinds
IN, HAY and STRAW,
RICK, LIME and CE-
MENT, DRAIN
PIPE, ETC.

ES ARE THE LOWEST
IN THE CITY.

specialty is Flour.

Washburn & Crosby,
Imperial Duluth,
Gold Heart.

Quality and Price we invite
etition.

TRY THEM.

YOU WANT
ht, Sweet, White, Wholesome
BREAD,

finest flour made.
LLSBURY'S BEST is made
the choicest selected wheat, with
ost expensive machinery, by the
perfect methods, in the largest
mills in the world.

FOR SALE BY
. CRANE & SONS, Agents.

S JOHANNA, OF NEW YORK.

Female Gorilla Who Lives in Central Park.

s Johanna, of New York, is the popular and interesting resident

WING HERSELF IN A MIRROR.

ntral Park. She is a native of , but was brought to New York months ago, and has quickly ta- p with the ways of civilization. Johanna is 12 years of age, but ot have attained her full growth he is 18 and weighs 110 pounds. nly understands Portuguese, and no other tongue, taking orders ully from her keeper. Two dozen as, one dozen oranges, one dozen gs, about one pound of grapes, ple or cocoanut form her daily She begins with a lemon to suck the morning, and next has a nog and port wine. Several bowls ng coffee alternate with a quart e through the day. She has no hours for meals. She begins when she gets up, and stops only she goes to bed.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER.
NO. 42 HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY.

Branch Store.
ADAMS BLOCK.

Have You Read
Doble's Add?

THEY SELL

Hecker's Buckwheat, 12½c. Pkg.
Mellin's Food, large size, 55c.
Kennedy's Crackers, - - 5c. lb.
3 Pkges. Mince Meat, - - 25c.

10-4 Blankets, - - 48c. pair.
Best Quality Prints, - 3c. yd.

The Finest Goods
at Boston Prices.

W. H. DOBLE,
Cor. Franklin and Water Streets.

Howorth's History.

A story is told of Sir Henry Howorth, the author of a well-known "History of the Mongols," that he sat at dinner one day next to a lady whose mind seemed full of the distress of her pet dog, and who bombarded Sir Henry with questions as to what should be done for the animal.

Not being satisfied with his replies she finally expressed her great disappointment at his ignorance, and remarked: "Well, Sir Henry, I must say I did think you would have told me how to manage my little dog, particularly as it is cross-bred—you who wrote that delightful 'History of the Mongrels.'"

PEACE AND WAR.

The sleek sea, gorged and seated, basking lies;
The cruel creature fawns and blinks and purrs;
And almost we forget what fangs are hers,
And trust for once her emerald-golden eyes,
Though haply on the morrow she shall rise
And summon her infernal ministers,
And charge her everlasting barriers,
With wild white fingers snatching at the skies.
So, betwixt Peace and War, man's life is cast,
Yet hath he dreamed of perfect Peace at last.
Shepherding all the nations ev'n as sheep;
The inconstant, moody ocean shall as soon,
At the cold dictates of the bloodless moon,
Swear an eternity of halcyon sleep.

—William Watson, in the Spectator.

PITH AND POINT.

Seams well—The sewing machine.

No resolution is considered good by some people unless it will stretch.—Galveston News.

At first success makes a name; afterward the name makes the success.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A banker is a man who takes a great deal of interest in his business.—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

If a fool and his money are so easily parted, will somebody tell us how it is there are so many rich fools?—Philadelphia Record.

"Was the brute who struck his wife punished by the Court?" "No, when it came to the trial the woman wouldn't acknowledge herself beaten."

She's called by some a poem,
So dainty sweet is she.
Alas, they're right; I learned last night
She is averse to tea.

—New York Mercury.

"Why so glum?" asked his friend. "Aren't you doing a roaring trade?" "Yes, I am," admitted the basso, "but it's all on notes."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Lady—"Are you full of gratitude for that meal I gave you?" Lane Walker—"Better than that, lady. I'm full of your splendid hash."—Philadelphia Record.

New Boarder (shivering)—"This stove is too small for this room." Landlady (kindly)—"So it is. I'll have it moved into a smaller room for you."—New York Weekly.

"Shall I clean the snow off, ma'am?" asked the little boy of the Boston lady. "No," she replied severely, "you'd far better go to school and learn that it is the pavement and not the snow that is to be cleared off."—Harper's Bazar.

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothes some other ladies at church had on. "The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity." "Yes," she snapped, "and it's about the only one some husbands want their wives to wear."—New York Mercury.

English as Spoke in Japan.

One day, says Eli Perkins, while in Yokohama a Japanese sailor was arrested for striking a jinrikisha man. The English court room was crowded and, desiring to hear the English language as spoken officially in the court room by a wise magistrate, I crowded in with the rest.

The polite old magistrate wore sandals, a kimono and silk hat. Putting on his glasses he looked solemnly at the culprit and the examination commenced.

"Why do you strike this jinrikisha man?"

"He told me impolitely."

"What does he told you impolitely?"

"He insulted me, saying loudly, 'The sailor, the sailor!' when I am passing here."

"Did you strike this man for that?"

"Yes."

"But do not strike him for it is forbidden."

"I strike him no more."

"Good," said the magistrate, "if he will strike or terrify the people with enormous voice he will himself be an object of fear for the people. Goodby. Do not continue here the other time."—Chicago Herald.

In Hard Luck.

Jones—How's Wheeler getting along since he bought a bicycle?

Brown—On crutches, I believe.—Life.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

School Children

will eat sweetmeats and you can't prevent it. The first you know of it there is a headache; the child is bilious and something must be done. Use Ripans Tabules, a remedy which is standard for such troubles.

Notice.

We have just issued a new list of 100 new Premiums found in every package of SAVENA. Save the SAVENA wrappers and select your premium.

Breastplates inlaid with gold were found in an armorer's shop in Herculaneum.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

The Atlantic Ocean takes it name from Mount Atlas. NE7

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

CHECK Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MOBBS, 215 West 23d Street, New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which it exerts over the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the CAUSE of the Pain is driven away, and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the Cure of Pain, and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

It is Highly Important that Every Family Keep a Supply of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quick as the Ready Relief.

STOPS PAIN

50 cts. a bottle. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"WHITE AS A SHEET."

MANY people look like "pale death" from ANÆMIA—poverty of blood.

It's most often claused by general debility from lack of Nutrition.

A remedial agent of undoubted efficacy is

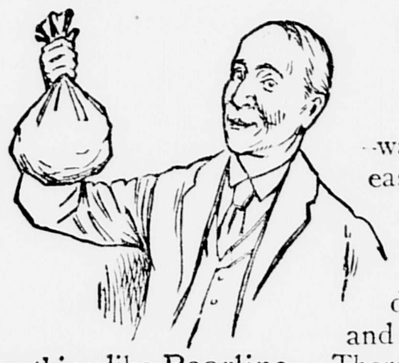
RIPANS TABULES

They "put the house in order" by restoring the digestive functions. Those who use them judiciously are properly nourished and soon

RUDDY WITH HEALTH!

FREE TO BALD HEADS I will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. H. W. Gardner, 17½ W. 3d St., Cincinnati, O

REPRESENTATIVES wanted in every New England town for the New Popular Atlas of the World. Excellent work and quick seller. Write quick. Gately & O'Gorman, 11 Wash'n St., Boston.



There's Money In It

washing with Pearline. There's ease and comfort in it, too, and safety. There's wear saved on every thing washed; there's work saved in every thing you do. There's no time wasted, and little time spent. There's nothing like Pearline. There's no harm if you use it, there's no reason in doing without it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocers send you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 289 JAMES PYLE, New York.

When You Want to Look on the Bright Side of Things, Use

SAPOLIO

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Caught Napping.

Grandpa, see, is fast asleep.
And can't see what we've done;

I've stolen his specs and brother his pipe
And now we'll have lots of fun.

If it wasn't for my grandpa's nose
He couldn't see a bit,
For it's the only place he has
On which his specs can sit.

Five Smiles.

William—Mother, may I have a biscuit with butter on it?

Mother—No, my son, if you are hungry, you will enjoy your bread without butter.

Little Sister—Mother, I am not hungry; may I have a biscuit with butter on it?

Hazel has an eye to the practical, which fact was illustrated on the day she first saw people baptized. She looked on in silence for awhile and then asked:

"Mamma, do they have to pay to get drowned?"

"Bless me, my boy," said the country uncle, "there's no end of fun down at our place! You must come and see us in time for the husking bees."

"Deah me," said the city nephew, nervously, "I shouldn't care evah to husk a bee, unless someone would first remove the sting."

Frances went with the other children to gather buttercups in the wood, and as they crossed the little stream of water near the spring a crowd of yellow butterflies flew up in front of them.

"Oh, hurry," cried Frances, "the buttercups are all loose to-day and they'll fly away before we can pick them."

"Well, Elizabeth, you are at the head of your class to-day. How did you manage it?"

"Why, the teacher asked Mary Small how many are five and seven, and she said thirteen. He said that was too many, then he asked Josephine Little and she said eleven, and that wasn't enough, so I thought I'd try twelve and I guessed right."

The Little Hammock Builder.

Now here's a nest that is just the neatest thing in the way of a comfortable cozy cradle for baby birds that I know of.

CRADLE FOR BABY BIRDS.

It is hung like a hammock, to a slender twig—you know how delightful a hammock is, don't you?—directly over a stream, and is made of grass and wool, or cotton taken from plants. If ything can be nicer, I'd like to see it.

The cradle is quite deep, you see; so there's no danger of the babies tumbling over the edge. In fact, it is so deep that the pretty little brown and white mamma has to pack herself in very snugly. This little hammock-maker lives in Australia, and his name is Honey-Eater (that's a sweet name, isn't it?); but he eats insects, and the pollen of flowers, as well as honey.

You see how anxiously Papa Honey-Eater is peering into the nest. Probably he is inquiring if his little mate is quite comfortable, and what sort of a bug or worm she would like for her dinner. By the way, don't you suppose this bird set the fashion for hammocks? H. M. M.

It Wasn't the Same.

A city youngster who had never seen the country or breathed any air but that of the crowded tenement district took his first excursion into green fields with a "fresh air" party during the time of the full moon. The big yellow orb had a peculiar attraction for the little fellow, and night after night he would sit down on a certain stone behind the farm-house where his party lodged and silently watch it as it rose over the trees.

The week of refreshing was soon over, however, and the boy went back to his tenement, leaving the country behind him.

A year passed, and again in the summer it happened that the little fellow came back to the same house for another week's enjoyment. It was late in the afternoon when he arrived. Supper was eaten, and then he slipped quietly away and made straight for the stone in the backyard. But alas, there was no big yellow moon in the old place! The little boy looked all about, and finally discovered low in the west the slim silver crescent of the new moon. In a minute he came running into the house, crying bitterly, and exclaiming, "Oh, it isn't the same feller, it isn't the same feller we had last year!"—New York Tribune.

SARCASTIC EPITAPH.

The Tombstone of "Surething Jackson" Bears a Unique Inscription.

It was in the spring of the present year, says a correspondent, that Billy Godsey and myself left Cheyenne, Wyo., for a horseback trip across the deserts to Carson City, Nev. Everybody out in the country knows Billy Godsey. I don't believe that in our journeyings we covered more than five miles without coming across the gravestone of some victim of the wild life of the last generation. At one spot, for

GRAVE OF "SURETHING" JACKSON.

instance, stood the sarcastic gravestone of "Surething" Jackson. A rude sketch portrays the unfortunate Jackson laid out, toes up, and underneath are the lines:

Was "Surething" Jackson handy with his gun?
He wasn't.
Is Mr. Jackson having any fun?
He isn't.
May 4, 1852.

Godsey could tell me little about Jackson, any more than that he was a gambler, and in all probability met his fate like the majority of them.

"I am not crazy now, nor was I ever crazy," is the emphatic remark of Samuel C. Seely, the New York Shoe and Leather Bank defaulter. It is refreshing to find one criminal of considerable proportions who does not attribute his rascalities to "temporary aberration of mind."

We are the Leaders

In Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Night Dresses, Drawers, Corset Covers, Cotton Skirts and Cotton Chemises; also Children's Night Dresses and Drawers at Proper Prices.

These goods are direct from the Manufacturers, and sold at the Lowest Prices.

MISS C. S. HUBBARD,

158 Hancock Street.

BARGAINS AT THE LEADING SHOE STORE.

Ladies' Oxford Ties,	Cut from	$1.50 to 75c.
Misses Button Boots,	" "	2.00 to $1.50
Men's Heavy Boots,	" "	2.50 to 1.75
Men's Heavy Boots,	" "	3.00 to 2.00
Blanket Lined Coats,		2.50 to 2.00
Winter Caps,		50c. to 25c.
Men's Wool Mittens,		50c. to 25c.

GEORGE W. JONES,
SUCCESSOR TO
SAVILLE & JONES. **Adams Building.**

Our Sixth Annual Clearance Sale previous to Stock taking now in progress.

All our odd lots of Merchandise must be closed out regardless of cost.

Now is Your Opportunity.

D. E. Wadsworth & Co.,

QUINCY, MASS.

☞ Largest Dry Goods Store Between Boston and Brockton.

PRATT & CURTIS,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

CANNED GOODS at Lowest Prices.

25 SCHOOL STREET.

A. F. BUSSELL,

Portrait -:- and -:- Landscape -:- Photographer.

One dozen fine Cabinet Photos $3.00.
Children's Pictures a specialty

ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY, MASS.

ST. VALENTINE'S.

A DAY FOR LOVE SONNETS AND GROTESQUE CARICATURES.

The Old Saint Thus Commemorated Must Be Shocked at the Frivolity Which Marks the Anniversary of His Death.

If the old saint whose name this day commemorates looks down upon our busy world on the 14th of February, how shocked he must be to see the frivolity that marks the observance of the day of his death! For it is the anniversary of his death, of his martyrdom, our St. Valentine's Day, with its dainty little love verses and its grotesque caricatures. What must he think of the mischievous children who are so eager to get to school early that morning in order to see the teacher's face as she opens tho proper little note she will find on her desk, and gazes upon the picture of a sour-visaged old maid with a very large head, and an equally large ruler, who is represented as tyrannizing over a class of small children with cherubic faces? The little dears, of course they know that their teacher is their natural enemy, and this is their chance to tell her so. Then too, he must wonder why the ugly pictures, why the delicate cards with Cupids and pierced hearts rioting all over them, are called valentines. What had he to do with such things as these? Absolutely nothing, it seems.

St. Valentine was one of the early Christians, a Roman priest, who was martyred during the Claudian persecution in the third century. He had been arrested and kept in prison in chains for a long while, until finally, all efforts to make him change his faith having failed, on the 14th of February, 270, he was beheaded. From this fact alone, that it was on the 14th of February, has his name been connected with the customs that have come down to us.

The Romans had a festival, the Lupercalia, which was celebrated in honor of Pan and of Juno. One of the ceremonies performed at this festival was that of putting the names of young women in a jar and letting the young men draw them out by chance. The Lupercalia was observed until, in the year 496, Pope Gelasius, wishing to abolish all pagan rites, and looking around for an excuse to change them, found that St. Valentine had been martyred two hundred years before, on the 14th of February. This was just what he was seeking. It gave him the opportunity of making it a church day, and calling it after the old saint. However, the Pope's plans were not destined to succeed very well. The people accepted the name, but seem to have held on to many of their old customs.

From this time until the seventeenth century we hear very little of the day, but then it reappears, with the old Roman ideas still clinging to it For instance, we learn that it was the custom of the young men and the maidens two centuries ago to meet on the eve of the 14th of February and choose their "valentines." They did it in just the way it had been done centuries before by the Roman youths. Each wrote the name of his or her most favored lover upon a slip of paper. These were put in boxes. The men then drew the names of the girls, and vice versa. Thus each one drew a valentine, and was himself drawn as a valentine; but an old writer says: "The man stuck faster to the valentine that had fallen to him than to her to whom he had fallen." The engagement in each case was supposed to last a year; presents were exchanged between the two, and frequently what was begun in jest ripened into something more serious.

One of the superstitions of St. Valentine's Day was that the first unmarried man a young girl saw on going out that morning would be her future husband. A story is told of one lady who remained in her room with the curtains drawn and her eyes tightly shut, resolutely refusing to come out until the right man came.—Harper's Bazar.

Imagination Aids Surgery.

"Imagination is not to be sneezed at," said a prominent surgeon to a Rochester Democrat man the other day, as his eyes followed the brisk movements of a middle-aged woman who was passing.

"Three years ago," said he, "that woman came to one of the hospitals of the city and engaged a private room. She drove to the institution in a carriage and was carried to her bed on a stretcher. She insisted that one of her ankles was helpless and that she could not walk. The house surgeon made an examinacion and could not discover that she had the slightest ailment. The next day the head surgeon looked her over carefully and came to the same conclusion. What is more, being a somewhat brusque and outspoken person, he said as much to her. At this she was very indignant and insisted upon keeping her bed. No amount of persuasion could induce her to make any effort to walk, and she insisted that her ankle was helpless and so sensitive that the slightest touch of her foot to the ground caused her the most acute pain.

"Finding all efforts to persuade her to do anything for herself fruitless, the surgical staff held a consultation and determined to humor her. Consequently the following day the woman was told that she was suffering from a serious ailment, and preparations for an operation were made with a great parade of nurses, instruments and the like. The patient was then placed under the influence of an anæsthetic and a slight incision was made over the ankle joint. This was merely superficial, although it was several inches in length. It was immediately sewed up, carefully bandaged and the patient removed to her bed, where she found herself whec she recovered consciousness. After this she was subjected to the same care that would be given to the most serious cases for two weeks. The wound was dressed daily; the patient was enjoined to remain in one position, and her diet was carefully prescribed. At the end of this time the bandages were removed, the stitches taken out, and a few days later the woman walked out of the hospital as well as you see her to-day. There has never been the slightest thing the matter with her, but she thought there was, and the pretended operation satisfied her."

Some Rare Coins.

Numismatists have interesting objects of search in two coins which belong to the transition period between the French republic and the second empire. One of these is an extremely rare coin which was struck off at the moment of the assumption of the reins of empire by Napoleon III. Only the die for the obverse or head of a new imperial coin, had been completed, and by some accident, or possibly by mischievious design, a coin was struck off which bore the head of "Napoleon III, Emperor," on one side and "French Republic" on the other.

With the other coin a similar story is connected. While Louis Napoleon was "prince president," and just before he made himself Emperor, a decree was issued ordering a five-franc piece to be coined bearing his image. The dies were made and the coin was struck off as a sample and sent to the "prince president" for approval. But some time passed before he examined it. When at last he gave it his attention he was annoyed to find that he had been represented on the coin with a "love lock," or hooked lock of hair, on the temple, which he did actually wear at that period, but thought unsuitable to so dignified and permanent representation of himself as an effigy upon a coin.

The prince president sent for the director of the mint and ordered him to remove the "love locks." Then he found that his silence with regard to the piece had been taken for approval, and the stamping of coins had commenced. The work was stopped and the image deprived of its undignified look; but the twenty-three coins that had already been struck off were not destroyed, and are now regarded of great value.—Boston Transcript.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lemon Culture in Florida.

The lemon industry is at present in its infancy in this State, but experience has proved it to be profitable. Lemon trees from four to five years old will yield from two to four boxes annually. Fully matured trees will produce from five to ten boxes. These are the finer varieties of lemons, and they are worth from $2 to $3 on the trees. One hundred trees are planted to the acre. It will be ssen, therefore, that a grove of ten acres will net the owner, when the trees are in full bearing, from $10,000 to $20,000 per annum, figuring at the minimum net return of $2 a box.—Jacksonville, (Fla.) Citizen.

His Game.

Wife—What does this mean? You say you were out hunting ducks, and all you bring back is a lot of eggs. You didn't shoot them.

Husband—No; but all the game was sold out at the game market, so I had to do the best I could.—Texas Siftings.

Room at the Top.

"I've decided to be a balloonist when I get to be a man," said Benny Bloobumper to his papa.

"Why, my son?"

"There is a chance to work up in the profession."

Dr. PIERCE'S

PLEASANT

PELLETS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA,
POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.

ONCE USED — ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

YOUNG SPIRITS,

a vigorous body and robust strength follow good health. But all fail when the vital powers are weakened. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result from bad habits, contracted by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE POOR MAN'S CHANCE

HOMES 100,000 ACRES Choice Hardwood Farming Lands situated along the line of a new railroad now being constructed in central Wisconsin, and near a through trunk line already constructed, for sale cheap to single purchasers or colonies. **Special Inducements Given to Colonies.** Long time and low interest. Send for full particulars to NORTHWESTERN LUMBER CO., EAU CLAIRE, WIS.

"WHY NOT USE CYPRESS SHINGLES?"

They cost no more than cedar, and last 3 or 4 times as long. Send for book, "Cypress Lumber and Its Uses." No charge. The A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO., Neponset, Boston.

Unwonted Exertions.

"What's the mattah, deah boy?' said one Pittsburg youth to another. "You look dweadfully ill."

"Yaas," was the reply. "I'm suffawing fwom ovah-exertion, doncher know. Me man took a holiday yestewday, and I had to dwess meself and wind up me watch."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

No Objection.

"Dear me," said Mr. Meekins; "it seems so absurd for men to be constantly talking about their wives having the last word. I never object to my wife having the last word."

"You don't?"

"Not a bit. I always feel thankful when she gets to it."—Washington Star.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,---stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

TRADE MARK **LINENE** REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

EARN A BICYCLE! To introduce our Teas Spices & Baking Powder, sell 75 lbs. and we will give you a **Safety Bicycle**, 26 inch wheels. (To start business quickly we will give one Bicycle in every New England town or city for the first complete order for only 50 lbs.) A **Solid Silver Watch** for 25 lbs., a Pair **Royal Club Skates** for 4 lbs. Express prepaid if cash is sent for goods. Write for catalogue & order sheet. **W. G. BAKER, 336 Main St., Springfield, Mass.**

PATENTED.

RUPTURE Cured POSITIVELY HOLDS RUPTURE Worn night and day. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by G. V. House Mfg. Co. 744 Broadway, N.Y. City

AGENTS wanted in every city and town in New England to sell our H. B. Locked Lamp Chimney: won't fall off and can't be knocked off the lamp, won't break by heat, don't smoke: sell at every house: 100 per cent. profit: outfit by mail 40 cents. The BROOKLYN SAFETY LOCK LAMP CHIMNEY CO., 15 Chardon Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Male or Female, the Lightning Raisin Seeder, needed in every home, sells at sight. Enclose stamps for circulars. G. W. PRESCOTT, 26 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

BUTTER.

For Sale—Five tons newly made York state creamery butter at

20 Cts. per Lb.

Five, 10, 20 and 30-pound tubs our specialty. Express orders promptly filled. W. A. CHADWICK 138 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Impure Blood---Eczema

Intense Itching & Burning

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured and Gave Sound Relief.

"I was troubled for months with a breaking out on my skin. I suffered terribly at night and had to cut my finger nails short to keep me from scratching. Three physicians did not help my case. I had about given up in despair when a friend advised me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seemed as if every dose helped me and after I had taken a few bottles I was entirely well and a sound man again. I proved Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a good blood purifier and I gladly recommend it to every sufferer." WILLIAM H. FLENNIKEN, Carmichaels, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Wm. M. Flenniken

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills Easy to try, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c

★ WORLD'S-FAIR ★
!HIGHEST AWARD!

"SUPERIOR NUTRITION—THE LIFE."

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Salvator for

INVALIDS and The-Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, **And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases;** often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition **that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;**—

And as a **FOOD** it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

"SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH"

Applied and Polished with a Cloth.

Manufactured by MORSE BROS., Canton, Mass., Proprietors of "RISING SUN STOVE POLISH."

LATHAM'S CUREALL OINTMENT

positively cures **Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Itch, Broken Breasts, Chafing, Poison, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes, Scrofula, Lame Back, &c.** Send stamp for testimonials. Smith, Benedict & Co. under Boston Museum, Gen'l Agent. Price 25c, sent by mail on receipt of 25c to all parts of the country.

Address, **CHARLES H. LATHAM,** 79 East Canton St., Boston, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. **Successfully Prosecutes Claims.** Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Portland (Me.) lady still uses a piano that was given her sixty-eight years age.

The gold produced by California since 1849, amounts to a total of $1,252,600,000.

Last year there were 404 rear-end collisions in this country, 311 head collisions, and eighty-nine at crossings.

The Gas Institute of London, for the purpose of improving the methods in gas engineering, was founded in 1863.

The Banks of Newfoundland are formed by the sand, earth and stones brought from the North by the icebergs.

The myths connected with the sea, and firmly believed by the old-fashioned salt, were both numerous and weird.

Yellow Springs, Ohio, has a female who can husk more corn from the shock than any two men in the neighborhood.

The exact height of Napoleon I. is variously stated by biographers at 5 feet 2 inches, 5 feet 2¼ inches, and 5 feet 2½ inches.

Hemboldt describes the oak tree which he saw in France ninety feet in circumference at the base and estimated to be 2000 years old.

Farmer Gibson, near Avona, Penn., has raised a family of thirteen squashes on one vine, the smallest of which weighed 117 and the largest 141½ pounds.

"Don't," says a shoemaker, "go early in the forenoon to have your boots or shoes fitted. In the latter part of the day the feet are at their maximum size."

A curious fact in the history of pins is that when they were first sold there was such a demand for them that a code was passed permitting their sale only on two days in the year.

Rev. George E. Ellis, of Boston, left Harvard University a large sum of money to be used at the discretion of the Trustees, providing none of it was spent to further theological education.

Mexican cocoa has had considerable vogue in Paris, and has been brought over to New York by private persons visiting the former city. It has a peculiar delicacy and a flavor of its own.

C. W. Woodhouse, of Burlington, Vt., has received from the estate of his father, the late Dr. Charles Woodhouse, of Rutland, the original letter written by Ethan Allen announcing the capture of Fort Ticonderoga.

Nine-tenths of the butter sold in London is made in Normandy. It is very mild, and altogether unlike English butter, having only a trace of salt in it. In the agricultural districts of England the butter is salted until it tastes like fish pickle.

In 1830 a sailing car was tried on the South Carolina Railroad. Its trial trip was made with fifteen gentlemen on board. When going at the rate of twelve miles an hour the mast went overboard with several of the crew and the result was general discouragement.

Mrs. Amelia Donan, sixty-one years of age, died at her home near Eckerty, Ind., recently, after more than twenty years' confinement in bed from paralysis. Every piece of her burial suit was sewed by her fingers, and a plain gravestone was selected years ago and paid for by herself with her sewing.

It All Depends.

A story comes over from London of a certain wealthy but vulgar tradesman, who engaged a charming Swiss girl as a governess to his little daughter. When the preliminaries were talked over, with a solid display of vulgarity on his part, he inquired: "Ah, by the way, do you expect to take your meals with the family?" The pretty little Swiss was equal on that occasion. "That," she replied, with her sweetest smile, "will entirely depend upon how the family behave at table."—New Orleans Picayune.

GRAND CONCERT.

Under the Auspices of the Quincy Court, Knights of Columbus.

No expense has been spared to make this entertainment the event of the season. Everybody who is anybody will be there. You will be there. See the list of artists who have been requested to appear and who have all responded with the greatest willingness.

GUY'S COLOSSEUM!

Thursday Evening, Feb. 21, 1895.

Mr. Michael J. Dwyer—the famous tenor.
Mr. Lon Brine—in songs.
Mrs. Ita Welch Donovan—contralto.
Mr. Edward Brodie—songs.
Mr. M. T. Callahan—reader.
Miss Nason—reader.
Miss Mary F. White—singer.
Miss Hodgkinson—Whistler.
Miss Hart—piano.

DOORS OPEN AT 7.30. CONCERT AT 8.

Tickets, Reserved Seats, 50c. Admission, 35c.

May be procured from Members, or at the Colosseum on the evening of the entertainment.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

Grand Reductions In Every Department.

NECKWEAR, Now 25, was 50c,
SUSPENDERS, 2 Pairs for 25c.
UNDERWEAR at Cut Prices.
OVERCOATS & ULSTERS VERY LOW.

Granite Clothing Co.

Glenwood Ranges.

The Greatest Bakers on Earth.

THEY COOK THE FOOD AND NOT THE COOK.

$20.00 to 33.00.

A Written Guarantee with every range, viz:—

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable Low Priced House Furnishers,

TIRRELL'S BLOCK, HANCOCK STREET.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

HERBERT M. FEDERHE
ATTORNEY
—AND—
Counsellor at
QUINCY OFFICE: Co
Building, 164 Hancock Stre
Hours—8 to 9 a. m.: 7 to 9 p.

J. W. McANARI
Counsellor at La
QUINCY. - -
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill
Saturdays at the office of J. F.
Washington Street.

A. F. WALKER. W. C.
WALKER & COLPI
DEALERS IN
Teas and Coff
CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS
Spices of all kinds, B
Powder, Cocoa, Broma
Wholesale and Re
104 Hancock St., -

McGovern Bros.
Stationers Printers, and Blank Book M
Wholesale and R
Dealers in
Confectionery, Cigars and Tob Cigarettes.
32 Hancock S
QUINCY, MA

NCERT.

the Quincy Court,
olumbus.

d to make this entertain-
erybody who is anybody
See the list of artists who
who have all responded

SSEUM!
Feb. 21, 1895.

ntralto.
songs.
lahan—reader.
son—reader.
Miss Mary F. White—singer.
Miss Hodgkinson—Whistler.
Miss Hart—piano.

CONCERT AT 8.

Reserved Seats, 50c.
Admission, 35c.
or at the Colosseum on the

UR
ANCE!
tions
partment.
s 50c,
airs for 25c.
YEAR at Cut Prices.
RS VERY LOW.

hing Co.
Ranges.
ers on Earth.
ND NOT THE COOK.
33.00.
ry range, viz:—
or Money Refunded.
AIDE & CO.,
ouse Furnishers,
HANCOCK STREET.
NECTION.

HERBERT M. FEDERHEN, JR.,

ATTORNEY

—AND—

Counsellor at Law.

QUINCY OFFICE: Court House Building, 164 Hancock Street. Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Counsellor at Law,

QUINCY, - - MASS.

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington Street.

A. F. WALKER. W. C. COLPITTS.

WALKER & COLPITTS,

DEALERS IN

Teas and Coffees,

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, Etc.

Spices of all kinds, Baking Powder, Cocoa, Broma, Etc.

Wholesale and Retail.

104 Hancock St., - Quincy.

McGovern Bros.

Stationers
Printers, and
Blank Book Makers.

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in

Confectionery,
Cigars and Tobacco,
Cigarettes.

32 Hancock Street,

QUINCY, MASS.

There is Nothing so Dear

As cheap shoes that do not give satisfaction. Do not fail to see **our Working Shoes at $1.50 per pair.** For something to give extra service, examine our **heavy double tap sole, wing tip, solid leather counter on outside, at $1.75.** This shoe is for hard service.

We are Money Saving Fitters of Feet and Well Known.

GRANITE SHOE STORE,

H. A. FELTIS, Manager.

GEORGE H. BROWN & CO.

Insurance, Real Estate, and Mortgages.

CHOICE HOUSE LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS, AND MONEY ADVANCED TO BUILD. CARE OF PROPERTY AND COLLECTION OF RENTS A SPECIALTY.

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

Branch Office at Williams's Jewelry Store, West Quincy.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

The Best Quality Lyken's Valley Franklin Red and White Ash, and Cumberland

. . C-O-A-L . .

PRESSED HAY, HARD AND SOFT WOOD, AND SPLIT KINDLINGS.

Wharves at East Braintree and Quincy Point. Yard on Granite St., Quincy

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
Quincy, 53-3; East Braintree, 68-2; Quincy Point, 53-2.
Postoffice Box—19 Granite St., Quincy; Weymouth, 102; East Braintree, 6.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

Auctioneers

OF REAL ESTATE, FURNITURE, AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Wide-Awake and Progressive.
Your Business Solicited.

TIRRELL'S BLOCK, - HANCOCK STREET.

Telephone Connection.

WALTER H. RIPLEY,

Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of

Granite Tools of All Kinds.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WORKS: CROSS STREET, - WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address, Box 16.

CATHOLIC

PRAYER BOOKS, PEARL ROSARIES, SILVER ROSARIES, PHOTO MEDALIONS, BOOKS OF DEVOTION, GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS, STATUETTES, FRAMED PICTURES, ETC.

Flynn & Mahoney,

18 and 20 ESSEX STREET, BOSTON.

Drafts for £1 and upwards.
Agents for all the European Steamship Lines.

Passage Tickets to Ireland only $12.

THE

MISSES FLYNN

Have a Full Line of

Fancy
Dry Goods,

Fancy Tidies,
Bureau Scarfs,
Table Covers

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Please Give Us a Call.

MISSES FLYNN,

12 HANCOCK STREET.

SWITHIN BROS.'
GRANITE WORKS

Office on Granite St.

P. O. ADDRESS:

QUINCY, MASS.

Monuments,
Headstones,
Vaults, Cemetery Coping,

Buttresses and Steps, Carriage Steps, Posts, Underpining, Edgestones, Engine Beds, Wall Coping, Cellar Stone.

PAVING BLOCKS.

Building and Bridge Work of all Descriptions.

DESIGNS FURNISHED

..... FOR .....

MONUMENTS AND TABLETS.

C. PATCH & SON

F. S. PATCH.

We are offering

PEA COAL.

- - - For $4.50. - - -

A Fine Range Coal

- - For $5.25 - -

We have a RED ASH COAL that we sell for $1 less than Franklin. Our Red Ash leads the list of all Coals. The Egg size for Gas Burners and Parlor Stoves. The Stove size for Cooking Stoves and Ranges.

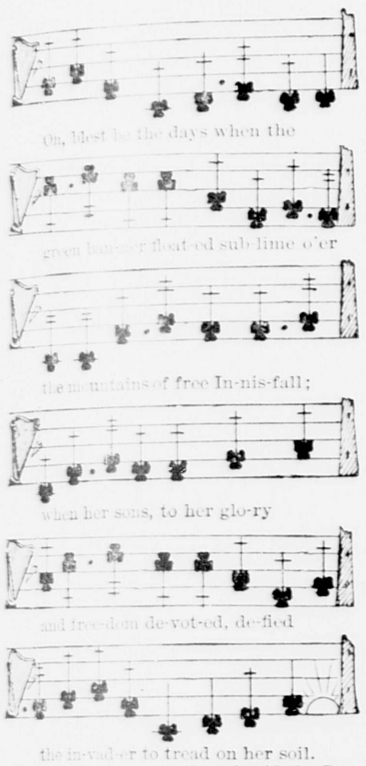
C. PATCH & SON,

QUINCY, MASS.

The Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IX. NO. 3. QUINCY, MASS., MARCH, 1895. Five Cents a Number.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.



When back o'er the main they chas'd the Dane
And gave to religion and learning their spoil;
When valor and mind together combined—
But wherefore lament o'er the glories departed?
Her star shall shine out with as vivid array,
For ne'er had she children more brave and true hearted
Than those she now sees on St. Patrick's day.

Her scepter, alas! passed away to the stranger,
And treason surrendered what valor had held,
But true hearts remained amid darkness and danger,
Which, despite of her tyrants, would not be quelled.
Oft, oft, through the night flashed gleams of light,
Which almost the darkness of bondage dispelled,
But a star now is clear, her heaven to cheer,
Not like the wild gleams which so fitfully darted,
But long to shine down with its hallowing ray,
On daughters as fair and sons as true hearted
As Erin beholds on St. Patrick's day.

Oh, blest be the hour when, begirt by her cannon
And hailed as it rose by a nation's applause,
That flag waved aloft o'er the spire of Dungannon,
Asserting for Irishmen Irish laws.
Once more shall it wave o'er hearts as brave,
Despite of the dastards who mock at her cause,
And like brothers agreed, whatever their creed,
Her children, inspired by those glories departed,
No longer in darkness desponding will stay,
But join in her cause like the brave and true hearted,
Who rise for their rights on St. Patrick's day.

EVERY member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Quincy, will want to get a copy of the April MONITOR, as it will contain a full history of the order in this city, written by a member of Division 5.

COAL, sawed and split wood, hay, grain and straw may be purchased of the old reliable firm of J. F. Sheppard & Sons. Office on Granite street.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

QUINCY, although not a large city, has taken rapid strides in the last dozen years in many matters, among which may be mentioned amateur theatricals. The many organizations of a social nature within its limits are accountable for this change.

While there are several societies in the city which have presented dramas to the public in a creditable manner, this article will deal only with those given by the St. John's C. L. and A. A.

Since the organization of the society on January 14, 1884, it has been the aim of the members to present to the public, one, or possibly two dramas each year. With that purpose in view, at the first election of officers a board of Dramatic Managers were elected, consisting of the following members:

William H. Warner, chairman; George Delvin, corresponding secretary; Timothy F. Ford, recording secretary; William Burke, stage manager; and Andrew Connor, assistant stage manager; and into their hands was given the future hope of the society in that respect.

The singular success which has attended the dramatic entertainments of the society from the first is due in a great measure to the earnest work put into them, and the interest taken in them, by the late Rev. Director of the society Rev. Ambrose F. Roche.

He has assumed charge of all rehearsels during his directorship, and to his good judgment and advice the society is much indebted.

The first drama given by the society was presented on the first anniversary of its organization, Jan. 14, 1885, in the old town hall, and was the "Octoroon."

It may be interesting to our readers to glance at the cast of characters on that occasion.

George Peyton,	MR. E. J. PARKER.
Salem Scudder,	MR. W. H. WARNER.
Mr. Sunnyside,	MR. J. H. DEE.
Jacob McCloskey,	MR. P. J. CAHILL.
Wahnotee (an Indian),	MR. T. F. FERGUSON.
Capt. Rath (steamer Magnolia)	MR. J. H. GOODHUE.
Col. Pointdexter (auctioneer)	MR. G. A. DEVLIN.
Thibodeaux,	MR. M. R. HOWARD.
Cailbon,	MR. T. F. ALLMAN.
Lafouche,	MR. M. T. SULLIVAN.
Jackson,	MR. C. S. CAHILL.
Pete (a house servant)	MR. T. F. FORD.
Paul (a boy slave)	MASTER W. J. HOWARD.
Solon (a waiter),	MASTER R. J. GRAY.
Mrs. Peyton,	MISS ANNIE E. RING.
Zoe (the Octoroon),	MISS MARY C. PARKER.
Dora Sunnyside,	MISS NELLIE C. COFFEY.
Grace,	MASTER J. F. PARKER.
Minnie,	MASTER E. J. FAIRCLOTH.
Dido,	MASTER W. H. GRIFFIN.

Although many of the cast are active members in the society to-day, there are some who are unknown to a majority of the present members.

To say that the "Octoroon" was a success would be putting it mildly. The hall was crowded, and each member of the cast acted his or her part in a creditable manner. It was intended to present the piece but one night, but upon the urgent request of many of the society's friends and the public it was repeated a few nights later.

The success of the first venture, from a dramatic as well as a financial standpoint, gave the society courage, and since then many other dramas have been presented, among which may be mentioned:

"Eileen Oge," "Two Orphans," "Celebrated Case," "Paddy Myles' Boy," "Handy Andy," "Nora O'Neill," "Kreeh and Gowar," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Falsely Accused," "Last Loaf," "Among the Breakers," "Con, the Shaughran," "Flowing Bowl," "Joe Morgan," "Rio Grande," "Shamrock and Rose."

The most profitable piece, financially, was "Eileen Oge;" the principal characters were taken by Timothy F. Ford, Miss Maggie Garrity, Luke J. Coyle, and Miss Mary Moynihan, now Mrs. Thomas O'Toole.

GEO. A. CAHILL TIMOTHY F. CAREY JENNIE WALSH THOS. F. HOGAN JULIA MOYNIHAN MARTIN GARRITY JOHN P. MUNDY
RICHARD J. GRAY MARY MCNALLY MARY CULLINAN JOHN F. FOLEY.

RIO GRANDE CAST.

It was our first attempt with an Irish drama, and surpassed our fondest hopes.

To single out one play and mark it as the most successful, from a dramatic standpoint, is beyond the writers' ability. On that matter many of our friends differ; but it is safe to say that the choice lies between "Celebrated Case," "Two Orphans," and "Con, the Shaughran." Each of the three plays was given in a different hall, the former having the advantage of the large stage in the coliseum. The "Two Orphans" was played in the town hall, while "Con, the Shaughran" was given in St. John's hall.

To enumerate all who have aided the society in their plays and to give due credit to each, is a task nearly impossible in an article written mostly from memory. It is hoped that the writer will be excused for omissions on the plea of a poor memory.

One member whom we are not apt to forget, and whose advice and experience did more to shape the policy of the society in dramatic matter than any other, is William H. Warner, the chairman of the first dramatic board. The success of our first drama, the "Octoroon," was due in a great measure to his good judgment and earnest work. In the character of "Salem Scudder," the Yankee, he proved that his ability as an actor was far above the average. It remained for his appearance in a "Celebrated Case" however, to show his best points. As "Jean Renaud," the French soldier, and later as the convict, his rendering was all that could be desired. His characterization of "Chevalier De Vaudrey" in "Two Orphans" was of the same high order.

Mr. Warner has appeared in several other productions of the society chief among which are "Nora O'Neill" and "Falsely Accused."

His services have been sought during the last few years, but he has chosen to retire, as he says, "to give the younger blood a chance."

While it has never been the aim of the society to have its amateurs go upon the stage professionally, yet ability given a chance is sure to show itself.

It has been the lot of one of our friends to rise to the distinction of a professional actress. We refer to Miss Ellen C. Coffey; or as she is known to the theatrical world, Miss Ellenore Carroll.

Miss Coffey's first appearance on the stage was in the character of "Dora Sunnyside," in the "Octoroon."

Her rendering of that character was very fine, and from the first, she showed an aptitude for the profession. Since then she has taken a great interest in her chosen profession, and by diligent study has risen until she is playing a leading part in Hanlan's "Superba," one of the best companies in the country. Miss Coffey has appeared for the St. John as "Marian" in "Two Orphans" and "Valentine De Mornay" in "Celebrated Case." Her last appearance for the society was in "Among the Breakers."

An account of amateur theatricals in Quincy, would be incomplete without the mention of the favorite Irish comedian, Lawrence J. Downey. All who have attended our plays will remember him, as his name on the programme was a guarantee of a good night's entertainment. Downey, on or off the stage, was the same, his actions were natural and not assumed. There are many on the professional stage who do not compare favorably with him, and we owe much of the success of our plays to the enjoyment given an audience by his talents. Downey's first appearance before a Quincy audience was in "Handy Andy," and he became a favorite at once. His acting has since been enjoyed in "Celebrated Case," "Nora O'Niell," "Shamrock and Rose," "Among the Breakers" and "Krech and Gowar." It became the custom to look for Mr. Downey as the comedian in every production, and when he left the city many believed we would be unable to find his equal.

In looking over our members for his successor the lot fell to Henry T. Brown, and those who witnessed the production of "Con, the Shaughran" will agree that as an Irish comedian, he cannot be surpassed in the amateur ranks. Mr. Brown has a rich brogue and his actions are natural and free from that stiffness which spoils so many who attempt the character. Other duties calling Mr. Brown from the hall we did not see as much of his acting as we should like, and a search was made for his successor.

The member who was then chosen was one who in the earlier days of the society was a mere boy, but lately has taken a great interest in dramatics. We refer to our present comedian, John F. Foley. Mr. Foley has assumed that character in most of our late plays, and needs no introduction to our present patrons. His brogue cannot be excelled, and his appearance on the stage as an Irishman is fine. He is a favorite with an audience from the moment the curtain rises until the end. We expect to see much of him in the future.

Another member who has made a mark in the roll of an Irish character is Luke J. Coyle. His only appearance was in "Eileen Oge," but his impersonation was such that many would wish to see him again. Mr. Coyle, however, cared little for the stage, and made room for others.

In the cast of the "Octoroon" the part of "Zoe" (the Octoroon), was taken by Miss Mary E. Parker. Miss Parker's acting was an agreeable surprise to her friends, as on this, her first appearance, she showed ability which would do credit to many professionals. Her appearance in "Celebrated Case" and "Two Orphans" was of the same high standard.

Mr. Edward J. Parker, who played the part of "George Peyton" in the "Octoroon," is another member who deserves special mention. His selections showed good judgment on the part of the dramatic board, as his impersonation of the character could not be excelled. Mr. Parker has since appeared as "Count De Mornay" in "Celebrated Case" in a creditable manner.

The character of "Jacob McCloskey" the villain of the "Octoroon" was assumed by Mr. Peter J. Cahill.

LAWRENCE DOWNEY.

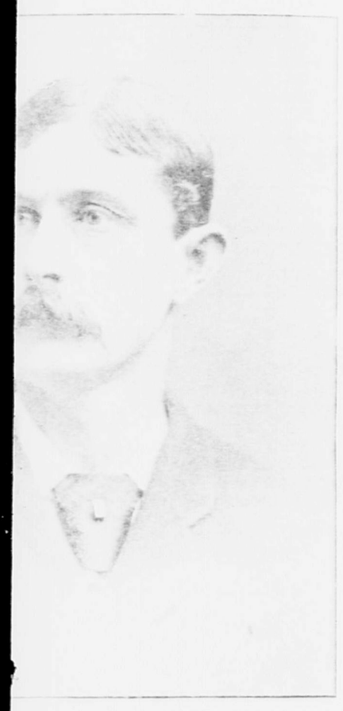
NELLIE C. COFFEY. (ELENORE CARROLL.)
(*in Barbara Friechie.*)

WM. H. WARNER.

edian John F. Foley. Mr. ey has assumed that character in t of our late plays, and needs no oduction to our present patrons. brogue cannot be excelled, and appearance on the stage as an lman is fine. He is a favorite n an audience from the moment curtain rises until the end. We ect to see much of him in the ure.

nother member who has made a k in the roll of an Irish character ake J. Coyle. His only appear- was in "Eileen Oge," but his rsonation was such that many ld wish to see him again. Mr. le, however, cared little for the , and made room for others.

n the cast of the "Octoroon" the of "Zoe" (the Octoroon), was n by Miss Mary E. Parker. Miss



WM. H. WARNER.

s Parker's acting was an agree- surprise to her friends, as on her first appearance, she showed ity which would do credit to y professionals. Her appearance "Celebrated Case" and "Two hans" was of the same high ndard.

Mr. Edward J. Parker, who played part of "George Peyton" in the ctoroon," is another member who erves special mention. His selec- s showed good judgment on the t of the dramatic board, as his im- sonation of the character could be excelled. Mr. Parker has e appeared as "Count De Mor- " in "Celebrated Case" in a litable manner.

The character of "Jacob McClos- " the villain of the "Octoroon" s assumed by Mr. Peter J. Cahill. This was Mr. Cahill's first, and we believe last appearance, but his rendering of the difficult character proved him to be the right man in the right place.

Miss Annie E. Ring, the "Mrs. Peyton" of the same play also made her only appearance on that occasion. The ability she showed should have brought her before the public often, but having no desire for the stage she refused to appear again.

Two other members who made their only appearance on the stage in "the Octoroon," were Thomas F. Ferguson, as the Indian, and George A. Devlin, as the auctioneer. John H. Goodhue, the steamboat captain of the same piece, has since appeared as "Kreck and Gowar."

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Ireland, from time immemorial has had different orders of knighthood and chivalry, but all save one have now passed from the world's cares and turmoils. The Hibernians were instituted during the operation of the oppressive penal laws, but from the secrecy necessary during its early years, much that would at the present time be most interesting was lost. The purposes of the order was to keep alive the Irish national spirit, to become the sponsers and protectors of the poor and oppressed and to render succor to the Irish clergy in the performance of their sacred duties. No one has ever doubted the courage of the Irish; but the courage displayed by the members of this order during the days of penal government was of the sublimest and most edifying kind. To be found in the gloomy cavern or secluded glen, by the miserable hirelings of Old England was enough to send the cleric or laymen on his way to the gallows—more especially if the one should be engaged in the holy sacrifice of the mass, and the other should be at the darkened entrance, partly in adoration and partly in watchfulness, since he well knew that the wolf would appear at any moment. The steadfastness of the Irish people to their faith during this particular period, forms one of the grandest epochs in their history, and they demonstrated anew that cunning of governments could deprive them of temporal comforts, but that no human agency could deny them the occasion or the place where they might worship their God.

The order has always been a factor in Irish life, and has passed through the same trials that have beset their unfortunate land. The order made its first appearance in America between sixty and seventy years ago at Maryland. From a very small numerical strength in a few large cities, the society is now found in nearly every city and town in the United States, the Dominion of Canada and Australia. The banner of the order bears the motto of Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity, and wherever you go and have occasion to witness its ministrations, you will find that such work is ever in consonance with these grand sentiments.

The order has been maligned, abused—suffering from within and without—but to-day it stands preeminently the first Catholic Irish society.

Not the least of the grand movements inaugurated by this order is the determination to found a Celtic chair at Washington, and the pledging of $50,000 to further the movement. The idea owes its inception to Dr. Thomas J. Shahan of the Washington university. In his address before the Omaha convention the director said in part concerning the Gaelic language:

"The Gaelic tongue is yet spoken by about three and one fourth millions of people, many of whom can speak no other. In Munster alone, according to the last census, 307,000 can speak both Irish and English. In Cork county 119,000 know yet the old tongue. In Kerry there are yet about 5,000 who cannot speak any other, while on the western seaboard the proportion until lately was much greater. There may be a million of Gaelic-speaking souls in the highlands and the isles, while among the Welsh and the Bretons there are about two more millions. Without giving up the English tongue all these may preserve the old and beautiful mother tongue, rich-laden heavy-dripping with the history and spirit of the Gael. The beautiful literature is at their hand, and they have only to adapt it to the English ear to produce a marked effect upon English literary taste. Already within 10 or 15 years a new Irish literary revival has sprung up, and to-day no writers are better known in England than Todhunter, Rolleston, Yeates, Douglass, Hyde, D. J. O'Donoghue, the Sigersons, Standish, O'Grady, Stopford Brooke, William O'Brien and a host of others who are drawing from the rich treasures of the old tongue, and exercising on the English mind a marked influence for good."

. . . . . .

"Already the movement is afoot. The Gaelic language, chiefly the Irish Gaelic, is now regularly taught at Oxford and Edinburgh, at Leipsic, Gottengen, and Paris, not to speak of the minor schools on the continent, and of individual teachers. Out of pure admiration for its transcendent charms, its beauty and its wealth, foreigners have provided that our mother tongue shall not entirely die, and that whatever the apathy of the Irish, the world shall not lose one of the oldest and richest of its linguistic treasures. All over Ireland the movement is spreading like wildfire among the studious and the thoughtful; only the intense political struggle prevents it from becoming thoroughly national. In Maynooth College there is an active professor of Irish, and after a hundred years of apathy the Irish clergy have taken up again the cultivation of that holy tongue in which your ancestors and mine learned the faith for thirteen hundred years, and which, until one short century ago, every Irish bishop and priest knew as well as his Latin and his Greek.

"Must we be alien to this movement? . . . It is a common interest of the whole race, since their tongue and their literature are our common inheritance, as they were for fourteen centuries our common bond, and are to-day our common pride. We have not the slightest idea of making the Irish speak no other tongue in this country, but we desire to coöperate with our brethren in Ireland for that purpose; for ourselves we desire to propagate the respect of that ancient idiom; to translate and study its rich and varied literature; to help Gaelic though and imagination and style, and faith and ardor and spirituality, to their proper place among the moulding influences of the new world. Above all, we desire to enrich the English language in the coming centuries as it has been enriched in the past by the contributions of a Goldsmith, a Swift, a Grattan, a Burke, and a Shiel—in a word, to contribute many deathless elements out of the ancient Gaelic world to that English tongue which, in God's providence, is soon destined to be sovereign over more millions than the Greek and the Latin ever ruled in their palmiest days."

With every measure for justice in behalf of Ireland, the Hibernians have taken an active part and have given their influence, money and advice without stint. The society throws its strong arm around the orphan and widow, and has provided a national fund for this purpose. At the last national convention held at Omaha, Neb., May 10, 1894, the following gentlemen were selected as the officers of the national organization:

Patrick J. O'Connor, national president; Hon. J. C. Weadlock, national vice-president; Michael J. Slattery, national secretary, and Thomas J. Dundon, national treasurer. The members of the National Directory are Maurice F. Wilhere, chairman; Edward Succeney, J. M. Clarke and James Jackson. Right Rev. John S. Foley, Bishop of Detroit, was reëlected national chaplain.

Lofty in sentiment, grand in deed, with strong undying love of God and country, the noble order is ever marching on, to ultimately reap the reward consequent upon their grand labors.

[The *Monitor* is indebted to "Donahoe's Magazine" for the material used in this sketch—a *resumé* only being printed here. The article appeared in the January 1895 number, and is a full and comprehensive account of this movement and of the origin and growth of the order.]

THE OLD CATHOLIC PARISH IN QUINCY.

The first Catholic of whose settlement in Quincy we find any record, was Sir Christopher Gardiner, who landed at Squantum in May, 1629. On account of his religion he soon incurred the suspicion of the Massachusetts Puritans, who endeavored to take him prisoner, but he escaped. He took refuge among the Indians, near Plymouth, who refused to deliver him up. Gov. Bradford, as a last resort, offered a reward for his apprehension, and the Indians agreed to capture him, and promised to bring him in *dead* or *alive*. Bradford told the Indians that if they wished to receive the reward, he should be brought in *alive*. Gardiner was seized, carried prisoner to Plymouth, whence he was sent to Boston, and thence to London in 1631.

A long period elapsed before any other mention is made of Catholicity in Quincy. In the early part of this century some Catholics settled in the town, but their descendants now do not belong to the Church. The opening of the granite quarries was the occasion of many Catholics coming to West Quincy. These men were obliged to walk to Boston on Sundays to hear Mass, unless when a Missionary Priest visited the town. The first Mass celebrated in Quincy, was in what was called the "Long House," which then stood near the brook, on Adams Street. An old settler related the circumstances to us as follows: Late in the year 1826 a gentleman called to see President Adams, who was then at home. He introduced himself as a Roman Catholic clergyman, and gave his name as Rev. Father Pendergast. He told the President that he came to visit the Catholics of this vicinity and administer the Sacraments to them, and being a stranger he made bold to ask Mr. Adams for information as to how he could find the Catholics. The President received him very kindly, and after some conversation, called in Mr. John Kirk, who at that time lived with the President, and introduced Father Pendergast. The news soon spread through the village that "the Priest had come." Confessions were heard that night, and early next morning the first Mass was celebrated. Some time after this Father French celebrated Mass in the house now owned by Mr. John Fuller, and for several years services were held at the long house. When the congregation became too large to meet in a private house, the schoolhouse at West Quincy was procured, and Rev. T. Fitzsimons, from South Boston, visited West Quincy, but the bigotry of some of the citizens was brought to bear on the committee and the use of the schoolhouse was denied to the Catholics. For a short time Mass was celebrated in the Protestant Church at East Milton, but after awhile, better counsels prevailed, and the schoolhouse was used by the Catholics until the erection of St. Mary's Church in 1842.

The Catholics of West Quincy, at an early date, determined to erect a church for themselves. They held a meeting and raised a subscription for the purpose. In 1841 a lot of land was purchased from James Hall, and in 1842 St. Mary's was dedicated by Rt. Rev. Bishop Fenwick. Father Fitzsimons, who was then pastor of South Boston, was the first pastor. In 1843 Rev. P. O'Beirne was appointed pastor, but in 1845 Father O'Beirne was transferred to Roxbury Highlands, and in July, 1845, Rev.

Bernard Carraher was appointed to succeed him. Father Carraher was the first resident priest, and we may date the organization of Quincy Parish from his time. A person who sees any of the congregations in Quincy at present can have only a faint conception of an old-time Sunday. A Catholic then was considered happy who had to walk *only* two miles to Mass.

The Parish included the towns of Milton, Randolph, Stoughton, Braintree, Weymouth, Hingham, Cohassett, Scituate, Abington, and all along the South shore to Plymouth. Every Sunday could be seen people from all of these towns in the church yard of St. Mary's. The Catholics who lived in the village used to have an enjoyable time going to Mass and coming home, and many a pleasant chat was carried on at the old well on Copeland Street, near the corner of West Street. It was always remarked that a young man could never get *his* turn at the dipper, until a particular young lady was seen coming around the corner. When he had his drink, he invariably passed the dipper to the lady, and of course they came home together. Father Carraher was succeeded by Rev. John T. Roddan in December, 1848. The emigration from Ireland caused a very marked increase in the Catholic population, and Father Roddan established Missions in Randolph, Abington and Weymouth. He celebrated one Mass in Randolph, and one in Quincy, every Sunday. It was pleasant once a week to meet in the churchyard, and discuss all the questions of the day while waiting for Mass to commence, but as soon as the white horse was seen coming down Willard Street, everything was settled, and the whole congregation was seated before Father Roddan came on the altar. It was not the fashion then to come late and disturb the congregation.

Father Sullivan, "Father Tom," was appointed assistant to Father Roddan in 1849. A monthly Mass was then established in Abington and in Weymouth. In 1850 Father Roddan erected St. Mary's Church in Randolph, and he received another assistant, Rev. Father Lynch. The congregation in Quincy increased to such an extent that it became necessary to enlarge the church, and some steps were taken for that purpose. Before anything was done in the matter, the question was raised, whether it would not be more expedient to build a new church in Quincy village than to alter St. Mary's. Father Roddan called a meeting of the congregation after Mass, at which the question was thoroughly discussed, and on a vote being taken, a large majority voted to build a new church in the village, which was completed in 1853. The burying ground attached to St. Mary's was soon found to be too small. Father Roddan in 1853 purchased 3 1-2 acres of land from Joseph W. Robertson, Esq., which was consecrated the same year by Rt. Rev. John B. Fitzpatrick, and is still used as a cemetery.

II.

When Father Roddan decided to build a new church in Quincy village, his first step was to collect subscriptions. Accompanied by Daniel Lane and Daniel Dinegan, he visited the people in the town. Quincy, at that time, was the great centre of the sewed boot manufacture, and the appeal of Father Roddan was answered so cheerfully, that he declared the new church ought to be called "the bootmaker's church." When it was about to be dedicated, some of them reminded him of his remark, and in a joking way asked him to dedicate the church to St. Crispin. Much diversity of opinion was found among the people about the location. A portion of the congregation wished to secure the lot on the corner of Granite and Water Streets where Brewer's store now stands; others considered the Roger's lot on Quincy Avenue, more suitable; and some wanted to purchase land on Main Street. The present site, on the corner of Gay and School Streets was then in the market, and although the sum demanded, $2000, was considered a high price, Father Rodden preferred the location, and he purchased it for that amount from Francis Williams, Esq., who lived on the corner of Elm and Hancock Streets. When it was reported that the Catholics wanted the land for a church, some extremely *liberal-minded Christians* waited on Mr. Williams, and requested him not to sell the land for that purpose; he replied to his advisers, that the Catholics had as good a right to a central location as any other congregation, and that if they wanted the land he would sell it to them.

Father Roddan contracted with Mr. Geary of Boston, to build the church for $6,000, and the work was commenced in 1851. The church originally was seventy feet long, and forty feet wide; when finished it seated four hundred and thirty persons. After the frame was raised and covered in, boot-making became dull; many had to leave the town, and those that remained had very little work. Money came in slowly, and work ceased on the church. In the spring of 1852 a committee was appointed by Father Roddan to collect subscriptions for the purpose of finishing the church. It consisted of Daniel Lane, Danial Dinegan, Hugh Mundy, Patrick Connorton, Patrick Garrity, Maurice Sheahan, James McDevitt, Nicholas E. Roche, Patrick Griffin, Patrick McDonnell, John McDonnell, William Faircloth, Edward Swain, Neil Brogan, Patrick Lynaugh, Peter Cahill, William Garrity, William Ward, John Dinegan, Peter O'Neill, Robt. Murphy, John Kirk, and Thomas Connorton. This committee divided the town into districts, and appointed two of their number to canvass each district. The money when collected was deposited in Quincy Stone Bank, to the credit of Father Roddan. For reasons which were never stated by Mr. Geary, he neglected the work, and nothing was done during the year 1852. In the spring of 1853, a meeting was held in the house of Patrick Garrity on Cottage Street, where it was decided to make an effort to induce Mr. Geary to finish the church, or to procure some one else to do so if he declined. A committee consisting of Daniel Lane, Hugh Mundy, Maurice Sheahan, George Cahill, and John Dinegan, was chosen to consult with Father Roddan, on the action to be taken. By his direction they visited Mr. Geary in Boston, and pledged themselves individually, to furnish him with a certain amount of money every Saturday night. He agreed to commence the work on the following Monday morning.

This subcommittee was authorized to collect subscriptions, and to act until the church would be finished. Mr. Lane and Mr. Mundy canvassed Quincy, Maurice Sheahan and George Cahill collected in Braintree and Weymouth, and Nicholas E. Roche, and Patrick Griffin in Randolph. The amount collected not being sufficient to pay all the bills incurred, a meeting of the general committee was called, at which loans of several hundred dollars were obtained from the members; these loans were afterwards repaid by Father Roddan. To illustrate the straits to which this committee were often reduced, we mention one instance. A note given by Father Roddan was protested in his absence. The late Israel W. Munroe, late at night informed a member of the committee of the fact. A hurried meeting was called, but one member, Maurice Sheahan, was in Boston, and he did not return until the late train. Mr. Sheahan, and Mr. G. Cahill visited some Catholics in town, and offered to give their own notes for the amount, $300, for a short time, but no one was willing to lend it. The town of Dorchester owed Mr. Sheahan considerable money at the time and next morning he started to Dorchester to get the $300, and take up the note. Mr. Cahill on his way to the bank, met James White, formerly of this town, who, on learning of the predicament, advanced the money, and the note was paid. When Mr. Sheahan returned at noon, he repaid Mr. White, took up the note, and held it until paid by Father Roche. The church was finished and dedicated by the Rev. Bishop Fitzpatrick, Nov. 23d, 1853. Prominent among those who were present at the dedication, were Hon. Charles F. Adams, and Mrs. Adams; Hon. T. Bigelow, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Charles Miller, George White, and Dr. Orestes A. Brownson. The church was dedicated to St. John the Baptist. The legend inscribed over the front door *Ego clamantis in deserto. Parate viam Domini.* "*The voice of one crying in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,*" created considerable surprise among our neighbors. They wished to know if Catholics considered Quincy a religious wilderness.

Before the church was finished, a Young Catholics' Friend Society and a Sunday-school were organized. The Catholics felt the want of a society, and often spoke about forming one. William Faircloth and George Cahill waited on Father Roddan and asked his advice about it. He gave the project his most cordial approval, but he expressed strong doubts about the success of the proposal. A meeting was held in the new church on Sunday, September 26, 1852, at which the proposed society was discussed, and the preliminary steps taken towards its formation. On the next Sunday the society was organized under the title of the "St. John's Young Catholics' Friend Society of Quincy." Following are the names of the original members of the society as they appear on the roll. James McDevitt, Peter O'Neill, Nicholas E. Roche, Hugh Mundy, George Cahill, Peter Cahill, Patrick McDonnell, John McGann, James Parker, Thomas Connorton, Patrick Garrity, Patrick Fallon, Patrick Ward, John Kirk, William Ward, William Faircloth, John McDonnell, William Tansey, Cornelius O'Neill, Edward Riordan, Edward Hevaghan, Thomas Hevaghan, John Linehan, Neil Brogan, Edward Swain, Peter Follen, Daniel Lane, Daniel Dinegan, Daniel Riordan, Cornelius Hogan,

Mr. G. Cahill visited some Catholics in town, and offered to give their own notes for the amount, $300, for a short time, but no one was willing to lend it. The town of Dorchester owed Mr. Sheahan considerable money at the time and next morning he started to Dorchester to get the $300, and take up the note. Mr. Cahill on his way to the bank, met James White, formerly of this town, who, on learning of the predicament, advanced the money, and the note was paid. When Mr. Sheahan returned at noon, he repaid Mr. White, took up the note, and held it until paid by Father Roche. The church was finished and dedicated by the Rev. Bishop Fitzpatrick, Nov. 23d, 1853. Prominent among those who were present at the dedication, were Hon. Charles F. Adams, and Mrs. Adams; Hon. T. Bigelow, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Charles Miller, George White, and Dr. Orestes A. Brownson. The church was dedicated to St. John the Baptist. The legend inscribed over the front door *Vox clamantis in deserto. Parate viam Domini.* "*The voice of one crying in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,*" created considerable surprise among our neighbors. They wished to know if Catholics considered Quincy a religious wilderness.

Before the church was finished, a Young Catholics' Friend Society and a Sunday-school were organized. The Catholics felt the want of a society, and often spoke about forming one. William Faircloth and George Cahill waited on Father Roddan and asked his advice about it. He gave the project his most cordial approval, but he expressed strong doubts about the success of the proposal. A meeting was held in the new church on Sunday, September 26, 1852, at which the proposed society was discussed, and the preliminary steps taken towards its formation. On the next Sunday the society was organized under the title of the "St. John's Young Catholics' Friend Society of Quincy." Following are the names of the original members of the society as they appear on the roll. James McDevitt, Peter O'Neill, Nicholas E. Roche, Hugh Mundy, George Cahill, Peter Cahill, Patrick McDonnell, John McGann, James Parker, Thomas Connorton, Patrick Garrity, Patrick Fallon, Patrick Ward, John Kirk, William Ward, William Faircloth, John McDonnell, William Tansey, Cornelius O'Neill, Edward Riordan, Edward Hevaghan, Thomas Hevaghan, John Linehan, Neil Brogan, Edward Swain, Peter Follen, Daniel Lane, Daniel Dinegan, Daniel Riordan, Cornelius Horgan, John Riordan, Michael Crowley, Thomas Regan, Daniel D. Ring, John Dinegan, Patrick McGinness, Maurice Sheahan, Lawrence McGowan, Patrick Connorton. The first officers were: Patrick Garrity, president; Hugh Mundy, vice-president; George Cahill, secretary; Daniel Lane, treasurer; James McDevitt, Edward Swain, Patrick Connorton, Patrick McDonnell and Maurice Sheahan, trustees. The society was governed by rules similar to those of the Boston Society. The members paid an initiation fee of fifty cents, and ten cents a month. The funds were expended in the support of a Sunday-school, and for the relief of poor Catholics in the parish. The society met in the church until the cold weather compelled the members to look for a place of meeting where a fire could be had. It met in the hall over Mr. John Dinegan's shop, but failing to agree with Mr. Dinegan about a rent, a committee consisting of George Cahill was appointed to wait on the selectmen and request the use of the Lyceum Hall for the meetings of the society, and for a Sunday-school. Mr. Lewis Bass, who was then chairman of the board of selectmen, at once gave his consent, and the society held their meetings in the Lyceum until the church was finished. The Young Catholics' Friend Society was united to the St. Patrick's Society in 1862; it was finally dissolved in 1878.

III.

At the first meeting of the Young Catholics Friend Society, steps were taken to establish a Sunday-school. The town was divided into seven districts, and a committee of two appointed to collect the names and ages of all the Catholic children. The names of the first committee were: District No. 1 — James McDevitt and Nicholas E. Roche; No. 2—John Riordan and John McGann; No. 3 — William Ward and William Guinan; No. 4 — William Faircloth and Lawrence McGowan; No. 5 — John Crowley and Edward Riordan; No. 6 — Michael Fenton and John McDonnell; No. 7 — Peter Cahill and Thomas Connorton.

The school was opened on the sixth of February, 1853. Patrick McDonnell was chosen Superintendent, and George Cahill, Vice-Superintendent; Lawrence McGowan, John Riordan, Patrick Ward, Peter Cahill, Mary McDevitt, Bridget McInerney, Mary Anne Cahill, Mary Anne McGowan, Mary O'Connor, Ellen O'Connor, Sarah Riley and Susan Riley were the teachers who had classes at the opening. Rev. Father Roddan presided at the opening of the school; he delivered an address to the children and to the parents who were present on the occasion. The number of boys who were in attendance at the first session was thirty-six; girls, twenty-six; total, sixty-two. A Catholic Sunday-school was a great novelty in Quincy at that time, and it attracted attention from the citizens. Most of the people of Quincy approved of the plan, and some little murmur of disapprobation, about allowing the lyceum to be used for a Catholic school, was silenced. The Sunday-school continued to meet in the lyceum until the church was finished.

During the winter of 1850 Rev. Father Roddan delivered two lectures on a work which at that time was very popular, "The Vestages of Creation." They were delivered in the hall over Frederick Hardwick's store on Franklin Street. These lectures were published in the Boston *Pilot*, of which paper Father Roddan was then editor. The lectures caused a long controversy between Father Roddan and several Protestant ministers, one of the most prominent of whom was the Rev. Orville Dewy.

As soon as the Sunday-school was in working order, a committee of the Young Catholics Friend Society, consisting of George Cahill, Nicholas E. Roche, John Dinegan, Patrick McDonnell, Patrick Garrity, Maurice Sheahan, Daniel Lane, William Faircloth, William Ward, and Lawrence McGowan were appointed to get up a course of lectures. The opening lecture was delivered in the Town Hall by Dr. Orestes A. Brownson, who was at that time publishing "Brownson's Review," one of the best, if not the ablest Catholic publications in America. He was followed by Rev. Father Roddan, Rev. Nicholas J. O'Brien, then stationed at the Cathedral, and Edward Young, Esq., of Boston. These lectures caused considerable discussion at the time, from the character of the lectures and the subjects treated of. The society got up several courses of lectures afterwards; but although many able and eloquent gentlemen addressed the people of Quincy, the first course was always considered the best.

The first annual picnic of the Catholics of Quincy, was held in Abington Grove, on the 18th of August, 1853. At the meeting of July 24th, the following were appointed as a committee to get up the picnic: Patrick Garritty, George Cahill, Hugh Mundy, Patrick Connorton, Daniel Riordan, Lawrence McGowan Patrick Ward, John Kirk, Thomas Connorton, Peter Cahill, and William Ward. When the committee applied to the owner of the grove to hire it for a Catholic picnic, he was surprised, and would not let it until he made some inquiries about the kind of people who were to be of the party. Mr. Gay was then depot master at Quincy, and the proprietor of the grove visited him to procure the necessary information. Mr. Gay told him he need be under no apprehension about the matter that the Catholics of Quincy were orderly people who knew how to conduct themselves, and they would not create a revolution in Abington. The grove was let for five dollars. Picnics at that time were new ideas.

The committee were obliged to procure swings and put them up; in the evening they had to take them down, and return them to Quincy; see about dinner and refreshments, and make all the arrangements for a new departure. The music was furnished by the St. Patrick's Band, of Boston, then under the leadership of Mr. Kane. The people formed a procession at the Lyceum in the morning, and marched round town. When they reached the new church, the children who had assembled there, joined the procession and marched to the depot, and proceeded to Abington in the cars.

An interesting feature of the picnic was the presence of Mr. O'Donohue, an exile of '48, who had recently escaped from Van Dieman's land with Meagher and Mitchel. On his arrival in the grove, the band struck up the "Exile of Erin." It is difficult to describe the scene: O'Donohue, broken down in health, stood on the platform bareheaded, tears streaming down his cheeks; standing round were hundreds of Irishmen from Abington, Weymouth, Randolph, and other towns, many of them who were concerned in the '48 movement, and all sympathized with the escaped exile. Donohue made a few brief remarks, and the dancing was renewed. We have assisted at many picnics since then, but we are of opinion that the first Catholic picnic has never since been surpassed The entire congregation seemed then to have been one large family of which each felt that he or she was a member. After the picnic, the proprietors wrote to Mr. Gay, thanking him for recommending the party, and when Mr. George Cahill went to pay for the grove, he refused to accept the money, and said that the Catholics of Quincy could always have the grove free for their picnics.

The first organized effort to break down the liquor traffic in Quincy, was made by the Young Catholics Friend Society. At the meeting held May 8th, 1853, a committee was appointed to notify all persons selling liquor in town, to abandon the traffic, otherwise the committee would prosecute them. The comittee were Daniel Riordan, N. E. Roche, Patrick McDonnell, Patrick Connorton, Jas. McDevitt, Hugh Mundy, John Linehan, Charles Scannell, Daniel Lane, John McGavin, Edward Swain, Maurice Sheahan, George Cahill, Jeremiah Crowley, Patrick Griffin, Peter O'Niel, Cornelius Horgan, William Ward, Lawrence McGowan, Thomas Connorton, Daniel D. Ring, James Parker, Timothy Barry, and Patrick Garrity. This committee notified all who were known to sell liquor in town, but no complaints were made in court on the subject.

In 1854 Father Roddan moved to Randolph, where he resided until he took charge of Purchase Street church in Boston, which was vacant by the removal of Rev. Father Gallager to Springfield. Father Roddan, while editor of the *Boston Pilot*, spent the salary received from that source for the church. His writings in the *Pilot* were read with interest all over America, and he soon made the *Pilot*, *the* Catholic paper of America. He also wrote many articles for "Brownson's Review," some of which were noticed by all the leading journals in Europe. During the pastorate of Father Roddan, the Know Nothing craze was at its height. At this distance of time it is amusing to recollect the many ridiculous canards that were set afloat about the Catholics. One Sunday a lady came home from meeting in a terrible fright. She went into the kitchen in a passion of tears and said to her girl, "Mary, what did I ever do to you that you want to murder me and my little children?" Mary was astounded, until the lady explained that her minister in his sermon, told the people that the Paptist girls were ordered to poison every one they lived with, the coming 4th of July. Mary's laugh reassured the lady, but many a mother trembled until that 4th of July was over.

An amusing incident came to our knowledge which will tend to show the temper of the times. Somebody was building a house in Quincy, or vicinity they sent a case of iron pipe as freight, which lay on the platform of the depot until the team came for it; a certain brawling Know Nothing who used to be round the depot noticed it and at once anxiously inquired who owned it and what was in the case. Mr. William

Rhines, who then kept the grain store, and who was a great practical joker, in answer to "L's" question, said, "don't you know, them are guns going up to the Catholic church." L swallowed the bait, he drove off, called P and some others to raid the arms, but when the posse reached the depot, the case was gone. Mr. Rhines made Mr. Gay — who also loved a joke — aware of his story to L, and when Mr. Gay was asked what became of the case, he looked very mysterious, shook his head and said nothing. The rumor ran round town that the cellar of the Catholic church was full of guns and ammunition.

Quincy was happily exempted from the presence of Ned Buntline, or the Angel Gabriel. Whatever reasons induced them to give this town a wide berth, the people were glad they kept away. Some charitable Christians stretched a rope across Copeland Street one evening that Father Roddan was down town, but by some providential circumstance it was seen and removed before he drove up to West Quincy. During his charge of the Parish, the "Hellions," were in full blast. The "Shades," a saloon that stood on the land now partly covered by the church, was set on fire by an incendiary, and burned to the ground. The bowling alley lay very near the church, and when the fire reached it the church was in great danger. A line of hose was run from the brook, through what is now Mr. James Edwards' avenue, into the churchyard, but before the stream reached the building some godly saint cut the hose, and the engine was rendered useless. The Catholics crowded round the church, they procured washtubs, pails, and every available vessel, drew water from the neighboring wells, and kept the side of the building next the fire wet. The paint on the church was blistered in many places, but no other harm was done. It was providential that the church was saved. Had it been burned, the feelings of the people were so excited that the results might have been terrible.

IV.

During the pastorate of Father Roddan the parish was for a short time under the charge of Rev. Geo. F. Haskins, founder of the House of the Angel Guardian. Sickness had broken out among the boys at the house in North Square, and Father Haskins hired the house at West Quincy from Wm. Kirk. He fitted [illegible] p to accommodate the boys who were in good health, and moved them out from the city. Father Haskins contemplated building the large institution in Quincy. He intended to purchase the farm occupied at present by Mr. Bartholomew Riordan, from Mr. Joseph W. Robertson, who then owned it, and working the farm in connection with the Home. On more mature consideration he considered the distance from the City of Boston too far, and he purchased the land in Roxbury, where the Home is at present situated, and Father Roddan resumed charge of the Parish.

Father Roddan was removed to Boston in 1857. He succeeded Rev. Father Gallagher in Purchase Street. Father Roddan was succeeded by Rev. Aaron L. Roche, who was at that time stationed at Bridgewater. Father Roche continued to reside in Randolph. He had as assistants during his pastorate, Rev. Thomas Sullivan, Rev. Michael Byrne, Rev. Fathers Loughlin, Lynch, Brennan, and Bannon.

We used to have two Masses in Quincy every Sunday, one in St. Mary's and one in St. John's. The clergyman who said early Mass in Hingham or Weymouth, said late Mass in St. John's; the priest who said early Mass in Abington or Randolph, said late Mass in St. Mary's. Once in every month an early Mass was said in each church, confessions being heard on the Saturday night previous.

In the year 1863 Quincy was made a separate parish, comprising the towns of Quincy, Braintree, and Hingham, and placed under the charge of Rev. William Halley. Father Halley had no assistant during his pastorate. He used to say two Masses every Sunday, once a month he said Mass in Hingham, and on that Sunday there was only one Mass in Quincy. For some time after coming to Quincy, Father Halley boarded at the house of Mr. John Kirk in West Quincy. In March, 1864, he purchased the house on Gay Street, next the church, from Mr. William Parker, Jr., and made it a parochial residence. This house continued the parochial house until the present commodious residence was finished, when it was purchased by Mr. John Cushman and moved to West Quincy.

Father Halley was transferred to Salem on the death of Rev. Father Hartney. During the pastorate of Father Halley, the towns of Weymouth and Hingham were organized into a new parish, Randolph, into another, and Abington and the adjoining towns into a third. Quincy and Braintree continuing to be the Quincy Parish. In 1871 East Braintree was annexed to the parish of Weymouth, leaving the boundaries of the Quincy Parish as they are at present.

Father Halley was succeeded by Rev. James F. Sullivan, who with Rev. Francis A. Frigugliotti as assistant, took charge in 1867. The congregation had steadily increased; both churches were crowded every Sunday, and the necessity of enlarging both churches was apparent to every one. The lot of land adjoining on School Street, adjoining the church on which "The Shades" once stood, had come into possession of Mr. John D. Whicher, who wished to sell it. Father Sullivan was extremely desirous to purchase it for the church. He called a meeting in the church on March 6, 1870, and a society was organized for the purpose of raising funds to buy the land. John Cavanagh was elected president; George Cahill, secretary, and James Parker, treasurer. Mr. Cavanagh purchased the land and paid a deposit to Mr. Whicher out of his own pocket to secure the bargain. A subscription was then raised and a fair held, at which the balance of the money was raised. The land was paid for and the deed made over to Bishop Williams, in May, 1872.

THE IRISH SOLDIER IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Just fifteen years after the roar of the last cannon had died away on the Plains of Abraham, the heroism of brave men had made Bunker Hill ever famous in the annals of America. For six hundred years before the sun shone on that glorious day, England had carried on a system of plunder and robbery in Ireland; and for more than two hundred years, she had exerted her utmost power to deprive Catholics of their civil and religious rights — to utterly destroy the ancient faith and its professors. It was scarcely to be expected that a nation with such a record would willingly respect the rights of her American colonies. The hour had, at length, come to battle for life and liberty. England was determined to rule or ruin from Maine to Georgia; but the spirit of the colonies asserted itself victoriously.

The Irish colonists took a noble part in the Revolution. With a never-to-be-forgotten magnanimity, the persecuted followers of St. Patrick, drew the vail of oblivion over all past grievances, thought only of present duty, and threw their whole weight into the scale of independence. One of the most famous and learned of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was the Irish Cathlolic, Charles Carroll of Carrollton. "There go millions!" remarked Ben Franklin, as Carroll, in a bold hand wrote his name on the immortal document. Of all the brave band whose signatures are there, he staked the most.

"Oh! next to our glorious [illegible]
And next on the page of fame
A tower of strength is [illegible]
Stands Charles Carroll's name."

The "Lexington of the [illegible]," Cooper terms it — the first [illegible] fight of the Revolution, was fought under the commander, Jeremiah O'Brien. This naval encounter took place on May 11th, 1775, in Machias Bay, Maine; and resulted in the capture of two British store sloops. O'Brien and his brothers did [illegible] of a score on that day.

Commodore John Barry, a pious Catholic, is justly styled the "Father of the American Navy." He not only found our navy, fought and won its early battles, and "died at the head of the service;" but he also trained the skilful commanders who increased its fame — Macdonough, Decatur, Dale and Stewart.

"There are gallant hearts who [illegible]
Columbia loves to name,
Whose deeds shall live in story
With everlasting fame;
But never yet one braver
Our starry banner bore
Than sassy old Jack Barry,
The Irish Commodore."

Father John Carroll was sent with Franklin, Chase and Charles Carroll on an embassy to Canada.

All the Irish catholics went in, hand and heart, for the good cause. Among them there were no traitors. They could be found in all positions of trust and power in the American army and navy. Moylan was a native of Ireland. At the head of his famous dragoons he was in nearly every important engagement during the war. He was colonel of a troop of horse in the Irish Brigade or "Pennsylvania Liners," and on many an occasion, by a dashing and desperate charge, plucked victory from the flag of the Briton, and hurled upon his ranks disaster and defeat. He was never captured, though the leader of a hundred raids and forays, and participator in a score of pitched battles. He lived to see the flag of his country wave in triumph over the enemies of his race.

When distress hovered over this fair land, who more generous than the Irish Catholics? Among the names of the merchant contributors of Philadelphia, in 1780, may be found such names as the following:

James Mease	contributes	[illegible]
Hugh Shiel	"	[illegible]
John Mease	"	[illegible]
S. Delaney	"	[illegible]

General Washington's "Life Guard," a most choice body of men, was composed largely of Irish Catholics. The soldiers of this famous corps were selected with reference to their physical, moral and intellectual character. Among them may be found such names, Charles Doughty, James Hughes, Dennis Moriarty, William Hennessey, Jeremiah Driscoll, S. Dailey, John Finch, Thomas Gelling and others.

"Can Americans," says Archbishop Spalding, "forget that the Irish were the first people in Europe to sympathize with us, and that this generous sympathy and the aid the Irishmen subsequently afforded us was alleged by the British Court as reasons why the petitions of Ireland for political and religious enfranchisement should be rejected?" Besides the Carrolls, Barry's, Moylan's and O'Briens, there were hundreds, nay, thousands of Irish Catholic soldiers in the army of Liberty, who fought side by side with Washington from the first battles of the war until the final surrender of the British at Yorktown. And wherever our flag waved—whether on sea or land—it was never struck for a foe, it never knew disgrace or shame, it never went down before the Anglo-Saxon, while one Irish heart could rally it, or one Irish hand could be raised in its defence.

But why speak thus generally while we have on the records of the army the names themselves that stand as witnesses of Irish valor in the American war. Look only at Lexington and Bunker Hill and if an American can read that glorious list of the Mac's and the O's, and dare after it, to fling in the faces of our brave race the charges of unamericanism, the flag ought to be plucked out of his hand and his picture placed in the rogues' gallery as one of those who are dangerous to society.

Let the list, therefore, of the brave Irish soldiers of the very first battles of the war stand for themselves, without comment or word of praise.

LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.

They come into the full light of colonial history at Lexington and Concord. The cry of Paul Revere roused them to take their share in the defence of the common cause. They responded promptly. Among them was Hugh Cargill, the Ballyshannon man, formerly belonging to Boston but now of Concord. To his prompt response Concord owed the safety of her records. Among them also was Col. James Barrett, who was the commander of the minute men of the town. Hardly had he left his bed when he heard of the murderous work of the regulars at Lexington. He removed, as was his first duty, a part of the colonial stores which had been hidden in his town, and then, with his command, fought the intruders at the North Bridge. The news of the dire work spread; the minute men gathered. No more beautiful picture of united patriotism adorns history. They left their wives and children, their work-shops and farms, to gather for the fight. They came in scattered groups, dressed as they happened to be when the tidings of the fight came to them, only stopping long enough to snatch up their flintlocks, examine the priming, belt on the powder-horn and bullet-pouch. All the roads centering towards the main one along which the English must retreat presented these groups. At every cross-road their numbers increased. In the hurrying knots of men were citizens of all the surrounding towns, who had been gathering since four o'clock that morning. Some were led by their preachers, others by chosen captains, while still others went into the fray without a leader. Young and old cheered one another on for the conflict. Along their line of march, patriotic mothers, wives, sweethearts and daughters bade them "God speed to Lexington." The comment of a great British statesman was, "The only way for Great Britain to regain her hold would have been to exterminate them, men and women alike."

When they reached the main road their first question was: Have the redcoats passed? Where are they? Then the hurrying to give them battle.

"You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British regulars fired and fled,—
How the farmers gave them ball for ball
From behind each fence and farmyard wall,
Chasing the red-coats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load."

HUGH CARGILL.

His tomb is marked by a plain slab: at the top is carved an urn, bearing his initials; below is this epitaph:—

Here lies interred the remains of Hugh Cargill, late of Boston, who died in Concord, January 12th, 1799, in the sixtieth year of his age. Mr. Cargill was born in Ballyshannon, in Ireland; came to this country in the year 1774, destitute of the comforts of life; but by his industry and good economy, he acquired a good estate; [demised] to his wife, Rebecca Cargill; likewise a large and generous donation to the town of Concord for benevolent purposes.

How strange, O God, that reigns on high,
That I should come so far to die!
And leave my friends, where I was bred,
To lay my bones with strangers dead!
But I have hopes, when I arise,
To dwell with them in yonder skies.

THE IRISH SOLDIERS.

Below is a list of the Irish Catholic soldiers who were enrolled as Lexington Minute men, compiled from the Massachusetts archives:

Daniel Bagley
John Barrett
John Boyd
Daniel Bradlee
John Bradlee
William Bradley
Edward Breck
Joseph Burke
Richard Burke
Wait Burke
Daniel Carey
Joseph Carey
Peter Carey
William Carey
Silas Carty
John Carrell
Patrick Carrell
Jonathan Carroll
Joseph Carroll
Cornelius Cochran
William Cochran
Henry Cogen
John Collins
Jeremiah Collins
Mark Collins
Nathaniel Collins
Samuel Collins
Daniel Connors
William Connors
John Crehore
Timothy Crehore
William Crehore
James Dempsey
Philip Donehue
Benjamin Donnell
James Donnell
Joseph Donnell
John Donnelly
John Downing
Andrew Dunnigan
John Fadden
Thomas Fanning
William Fanning
John Farley
Michael Farley
John Fay
Thomas Fay
Timothy Fay
William Fay,
John Fife
Robert Fife
John Flood
William Flood
John Foley
Matthew Gelligen
Richard Gilpatrick
James Gleason
John Gleason
Thomas Gleason
John Golden
Joseph Golden
James Gooly
John Grace
Daniel Griffin
Joseph Griffin
John Hacket
Joseph Hacket
Richard Hacket
Thomas Hacket
William Hacket
Joel Hogan
John Haley
Thomas Haley
William Haley
John Healy
John Holland
John Hugh
David Kelly
George Kelly
John Kelly
Patrick Kelly
Peter Kelly
Richard Kelly
Samuel Kedy
Stephen Kelly
David Kenny
James Kenny
John Kenny
Nathaniel Kenny
Thomas Kenny
William Kenny
Jeremiah Kinney
Daniel Lary
Samuel Lauchlin
James Logan
Joseph McAnnell
Thomas McBride
John McCarty
Andrew McCauseland
John McCulin
Michael McDonnell
James McFadden
Ebenezer McFarley
Thomas McFarley
Henry McGonegal
John McGrah
Daniel McGuire
John Mack
Patrick McKenny
James McKenny
Joseph McKenny
John McLeary
David McLeary
John McMullen
Thomas McMullen
John Madden
Daniel Mahon
James Mallone
John Manning
Robert Manning
Samuel Manning
Thomas Manning
Timothy Manning
William Manning
Benjamin Maxy
James Magoone
John Mchoney
Daniel Mullikin
Ebenezer Mullikin
John Murphy
Patrick Newjent
Patrick O'Brien
Richard O'Brien
Daniel Shay
John Shea
Edward Tappan
Michael Tappan
John Walsh
Joseph Walsh
Benjamin Welsh
Edward Welsh
John Welsh
Joseph Welsh
Samuel Welsh
Thomas Welsh
Walter Welsh
William Welsh

This is a list of the Irish Catholic soldiers enrolled at Bunker Hill, compiled from Massachusetts archives:

2nd Lt. Chas. Dougherty
Capt. Samuel Dunn
Col. John Patterson
Ebenezer Sullivan
Lt. Joseph Welsh
John Burk
John Barry
Joseph Barry
Wait Burk
Tillie Burk
Richard Burk
William Burk
Michael Berry
Peter Collins
Daniel Collins
Sergt. Hugh Cargill
Col. John Nixon
William Connor
John Cronyn
John Connor
David Connor
Isaac Collins
Stephen Collins
Demerel Collins
Aaron Carey
John Coy
Lt. Daniel Collins
Daniel Callahan
Joseph Cavenaugh
Robert Callaghan
Lemuel Collins
Josiah Cummings
Charles Casity
Ambrose Collins
David Coye
Richard Collins
Henry Collins
John Cummings
James Conner
John Collins
Arthur Carey
Ambrose Craggin
Joshua Carey
Josiah Carey
Edward Casey
Jesse Carey
Michael Clary
Jeremiah Collins
Jeremiah Cady
Ebenezer Craggen
Samuel Craggen
John Coner
Daniel Carmical
John Carrel
Caleb Comings
John Calahan
Solomon Collins
Edward Conner
Josiah Burk
Edward Burk
Thomas Burn
John Bogan
William Bogan
James Barry
Joseph Burne
John Bryan
Arthur Callamore
Samuel Carr
John Collins
Edward Connor
David Collins
Daniel Murphy
David McCleary
James McConner
Morris McCleary
John Manning
William McClure
Robert McCormick
John McDonald
John McLarty
Daniel Moore
William Murphy
Daniel Maley
Hugh Morrison
John Meacham
John McCartney
John McCoy
Thomas McLaughlin
Thomas McCullough
George McCleary
Robert McCleary
Daniel Maguire
John Morrison
Israel Murphy
Pierce Murphy
Peter McGee
Terrance McMahon
James McCormick
Daniel McNamara
Thomas Mahoney
William Murphy
Daniel Morrison
John McDonald
Joseph McDonnell
Joseph McLallin
William McKenney
James Milliken
John McCollough
John McGrath
John McGuire
John Mitchell
James M'Fadden
John Madden
Michael Minihan
Lawrence McLaughlin
David McElroy
Luther Carey
Daniel Collins
William Carrall
James Carrall
Caleb Carey
William Casey
Laurence Carrol
John Connelly
Daniel Collins
Timothy Carny
Patrick Connelly
Francis Crowley
John Cummings
Charles Doroughty
John Dougarty
Elijah Doyle
William Dougherty
Thomas Dougherty
Lt. Charles Dougherty
William Dunn
William Dun
James Dunn
James Donnell
Jotham Donnell
John Dougherty
Thomas Doyle
Patrick Doyle
John Dunn
Edward Finken
John Flyn
John Foye
Thomas Finn
Edward Foggerty
David Fling
James Fitzgerald
John Foy
Jacob Flyn
John Fitchjeril
Kendel Farley
Thomas Gleason
Daniel Griffin
Nathaniel Griffin
Joseph Griffin
Matthew Gilligan
John Gleason
William Gilman
William Gilmore
Joseph Griffin
Richard Gilpatrick
Joshua Gilpatrick
James Gilpatrick
John Gilmor
Joseph Griflin
Joseph Gleason
Daniel Lomasney
William Linnehan
Daniel Leary
Capt. Timothy Carey
John Laughton
Capt. Michael Gleason
Bartholomew Lynch
James Milliken
Joseph Manning
Peter Martin
Hugh McCarthy
Capt. Nathaniel Healy
James McGraw
William M'Cleary
Richard Murphy
Edward Madden
Michael McDonald
William McCleary
James McCoy
Edward Manning
James McCullough
Daniel McCarty
Peter Martin
Patrick Mahoney
Eben Sullivan
John Noonan
John O'Connor
Dennis O'Brien
Capt. Jeremiah Gilman
Bryant Ryan
Cornelius Ryan
John Ryan
Thomas Ryan
Martin Rouke
Dennis Ryan
Daniel Riorden
James Ryan
John Roach
Timothy Roach
Capt. Daniel Gallushe
Capt. John Ford
James Ryan
Thomas Roach
James Richey
Fred Roach
John Rannor
John Rickey
Augustus Ryan
Oliver Sullivan
Patrick Shea
Richard Shea
Michael Stewart
John Shield
John Savage
Jeremiah Scanlan
John Sullivan
Timothy Sullivan
Robert Steel
John Shanahan
James Shay
Patrick Scandalin
Thomas Savage
Ebenezer Sullivan
Daniel Shay
John Shay
Patrick Tracey
Thomas Tobin
Mathew Tobin
Mathias Welch
Benjamin Welch
John Welch
William Welch
Peter Welch
James Welch
James Wall
Jonas Welch
Silas Welch
John Wolly
Joseph Welch
Walter Welch
Isaac Welch
Richard Welch
John Welch
William Welch
Edmund Welch
Joseph Welch
William Welch

NORAH, THE PRIDE OF KILDARE.

As beauteous as Flora is charming young Norah,
The joy of my heart and the pride of Kildare
I ne'er will deceive her, for sadly 'twould grieve her
To find that I sighed for another less fair.

Where'er I may be, love, I'll ne'er forget thee, love,
Though beauties may smile and try to insnare,
Yet nothing shall ever my heart from thee sever,
Dear Norah, sweet Norah, the pride of Kildare.

CHORUS.

Her heart with truth teeming, her eyes with smiles beaming,
What mortal could injure a blossom so fair?
Oh, Norah, dear Norah, the pride of Kildare.

The Quincy Monitor.

Published Monthly
by the St. John's C. L. & A. A.

Yearly Subscriptions.....50 Cents.
Single Copies.....5 Cents.

Advertisers are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month, and all business communications should be addressed to the

Advertising Agent, Quincy Monitor.

Advertisers will please comply with this request and avoid much unnecessary delay. Rates made known upon application.

All articles and correspondence intended for the Monitor should be addressed to the Editor of The Quincy Monitor, Quincy, Mass.

MARCH, 1895.

We had been taught in childhood and youth to love and revere the Stars and Stripes, to remember that it stood for more than any flag on the face of the globe. We knew it was a stateman's wish and soldier's right to be wrapped in its folds when cold in death, and that it should serve only the best and highest in life. When we thought of this and added to it the thought of maturer years, our consternation knew no bounds, when we learned that it remained for the city of Quincy to use this emblem of nationhood for advertising purposes. But this is so, for an order passed the Council recently without a dissenting voice, authorizing the flying of the flag on days when the Council should meet. Now we do not want to see the flag used for this purpose, and if the Council will think better of its action we will insert gratuitously a monthly advertisement in The Monitor notifying the members of the Council that their presence is needed at City Hall for the purpose of acting on the proposed sewer, new schoolhouses or any matter coming before that very intelligent body.

Congress expired Monday, March 4, and travel where you will, you will find nothing but the words of condemnation, and more lamentable, it is almost wholly deserved. The present Congress had great opportunities for the advancement of that legislation that the people desired, but owing to the intense sectionalism so dominant in the Democratic party, little good was accomplished. The tariff bill is considered to be a most selfish measure and hardly in consonance with the Chicago platform. That phase of legislation is probably settled for the present, but a more complicated measure will engross the attention of the new Congress, that of currency. The United States will take a unique stand in the coming Internation Bimetallic Conference, as the three commissions appointed by the Senate are all free silver men, and from their long interest in the matter will be able to make a better presentation of their side than the representatives of the House. Bimetallism is undoubtedly gaining ground, but it is contended that the adherents of this policy are almost wholly from the smaller nations. The English Chancellor of the Exchequer in a recent message to Parliament urged action looking to the adoption of this policy on the part of Great Britian, but on a vote in the Commons the idea was repudiated and the policy of a gold standard given additional weight. It will be better for some nation other than the United States to take first action in this matter—England possibly—and by a nation not at present friendly to bimetallism. The question here is not argued on its merits, the conservatism and business judgment of the East is continually combating the fanaticism of the worst phase of any currency system.

The *Ledger* in speaking of the arrangement of offices in City Hall, says that "it is necessary to pass through two offices to reach the mayor." We opine, however, that that is not a correct measurement of the distance between His Honor and the *Ledger*.

Woman suffrage defeated in the House of Representatives! It seems that the importation of a titled English lady did not influence the cause of "righteousness" to any perceptible extent—we rather think it militated against it. The attention of legislation can be and should be employed in the consideration of measures more beneficial and less selfish than this one. The ones who are clamoring for this *privilege* are not the best types of American womanhood, and we hardly think that in these days any respectful attention should be paid to the clamorings of leisurely ladies for unnatural privileges.

The resolve providing for biannual elections has passed the Legislature, but in order to become a part of the Constitution must pass the next Legislature and then be submitted to the people for final action. Biannual elections are not what are wanted, but biannual sessions of the Legislature. The danger of much of the legislation of the past few years could be in part obviated by this means, and the interim between sessions would give people occasion to properly study all measures, and consequently a more intelligent action on the part of representatives. The resolve as acted upon this year is a mean and contemptible attempt to perpetuate one political party in power, and unworthy of that party they lay claim to so many enobling deeds, and which to believe its followers, is but the embodiment of unadulterated goodness. These qualities are discerned only in hallucinations, and are like phantom spectres that flit before the inebriates' vision.

The address of Dr. Joseph M. Sheahan before the Quincy Historical Society was a fine tribute to the worth of the late George Cahill. Mr. Cahill was one of the best types of energetic manhood and one whose every act was permeated with the highest humanity. The doctor knew him intimately and as a consequence was enabled to do commensurate justness to his life and work. Mr. Cahill was a frequent contributor to The Monitor, and his articles were always instructive and entertaining.

So the proposed sewerage system does not include surface drainage. Well, we think that surface drainage is about as important as the disposal of house sewerage, and any system ignoring it is not comprehensive enough to receive the commendation of the public. The present plan is selfish and formed on false lines. Another thing, if this present bill is practically a new bill, the citizens should have been accorded the right to appear before the Council and be heard on this very important matter. Then again, Quincy should build independent, and without the probability of associating with Boston at any point.

Our symbolical cover frontis this month bears dates that will always cause an awakening of the keenest sympathy for unfortunate Ireland. From freedam lost in '98 to the last Irish martyrs—Larkin, O'Neil and O'Brien—Ireland has passed through vicissitudes that would wreck the strongest nation. We feel English tyranny, but can stand defiant, the least crafty of her subjects have acknowledged our superiority; but—the sting of the action of Columbia's accredited representative at St. James in '67 can never be eliminated. But to turn from that dark picture and dwell on the events of an earlier period, brings the outpouring of the heart's warm love for the grand charity of America, in rendering succor to oppressed Ireland.

Ireland has long been the structure of English greatness—undividually and collectively, and we hope that in the future she will place her confidence without division in her own valiant sons. In the vista may be seen the New Ireland, for the justice of her appeals, for right will surely weaken the hitherto almost impregnable walls of English conservatism.

A SYSTEM OF SEWERAGE.

The bill for a system of sewerage submitted by Mayor Hodges to the Legislature, and referred by that body to the City Council, was considered at a special meeting held Tuesday, Feb. 26. The bill provides for ultimate participation in the privileges accorded cities and towns in the metropolitan district; but directly prays for an independent system, with the option of contracting with the city of Boston for the use of a common outlet. Chairman Rice stated at the meeting that the State Board of Health and the city solicitor of Boston were in consonance with this plan, and he asked the Council for an appropriation of $275 for the purpose of procuring plans. The Council granted the chairman's request. When the bill was considered in sections, the amount of the bonds was increased from $300,000 to $400,000 and the donation of the loan 40 years. The bill was passed to a second reading.

The bill as considered in the Council provides for a commission of three members, one member retiring each year. This commission is to have full and complete charge of construction, maintenance and operation but such powers can be terminated at any time upon demand of the mayor and the duties of the commission rested in the commissioner of public works. This vesture of control in the hands of the commissioner of public works we hope will be amended. The commissioner of public works has at the present time too much responsibility, and is called upon by the charter to attend to work that should always be in the hands of a professional man. The policy of Quincy has been distinct from most cities in the manner of filling public offices. Offices created by the charter have been bestowed always upon the adherants of the successful party and without delving very deep into the capabilities of the persons chosen. That this has been detrimental to the city is demonstated by our public buildings. The control of the sewerage system while an independent system should rest perpetually with a commission.

The provision made in Section 5 for the assessment of d[illegible] rather ambiguous and sho[illegible] larged upon.

Section 8 provides f[illegible] ment of the cost — one-[illegible] city and the remainder by [illegible] benefited thereby. The [illegible] fixing an assessment sh[illegible] mined by the frontage of [illegible] according to both frontage [illegible] The plea that the bill w[illegible] drawn may account for th[illegible] inequality in this section [illegible] hope that the bill will be [illegible] many particulars before i[illegible] ance, which must be prior [illegible] 1, 1897. The present p[illegible] nite and incomplete.

THE NEW SCHOO[illegible]

The Monitor is not [illegible] the attitude of the Cou[illegible] matter of wooden school[illegible] just expression of the co[illegible] public opinion. We belie[illegible] public desires a change [illegible] present material of our s[illegible] ings, and considering the [illegible] our finances, the consta[illegible] more schoolhouses, the [illegible] of the wooden build[illegible] most potential phase — [illegible] all should combine [illegible] Council from building [illegible] houses. If a stranger [illegible] were to be taken to th[illegible] parts of the city and [illegible] gigantic piles that we h[illegible] in the midst of unpretenti[illegible] dwellings, he would be [illegible] sider that our knowledge [illegible] monious things of this [illegible] indeed meagre. The [illegible] greater stability in brie[illegible] not in conformity to po[illegible] since we see daily reco[illegible] parties erecting wooden [illegible] the cost in some cas[illegible] doubling the combined c[illegible] schoolhouses in Quincy. [illegible] cil should rescind its [illegible] place itself on record [illegible] wooden buildings.

ST. JOHN'S HALL

PER ORDER OF THE [illegible]

The Young Men's [illegible] ceum of Randolph, w[illegible] pleased with the show[illegible] bers of our society ma[illegible] successful bazaar they h[illegible] their new hall. Wm. K[illegible] John Freeman in voca[illegible] were well received. C[illegible] by Edward O'Donovan [illegible] bar exercises by John [illegible] William O'Donovan, and [illegible] lings by the same part[illegible] load of 25 members w[illegible]

collectively, and we hope that in future she will place her confi- e without division in her own nt sons. In the vista may be the New Ireland, for the justice er appeals, for right will surely ken the hitherto almost impreg- e walls of English conservatism.

SYSTEM OF SEWERAGE.

he bill for a system of sewerage mitted by Mayor Hodges to the slature, and referred by that y to the City Council, was cons- ed at a special meeting held sday, Feb. 26. The bill provides ultimate participation in the leges accorded cities and towns he metropolitan district; but di- ly prays for an independent sys- with the option of contracting the city of Boston for the use common outlet. Chairman Rice ed at the meeting that the State rd of Health and the city solicitor Boston were in consonance with plan, and he asked the Council an appropriation of $275 for the pose of procuring plans. The ncil granted the chairman's re- st. When the bill was considered ctions, the amount of the bonds increased from $300,000 to ,000 and the donation of the 40 years. The bill was passed second reading.

he bill as considered in the Com- provides for a commission of e members, one member retiring year. This commission is to full and complete charge of truction, maintenance and oper- but such powers can be termi- d at any time upon demand of mayor and the duties of the com- sion rested in the commissioner public works. This vesture of trol in the hands of the commis- er of public works we hope will amended. The commissioner of lic works has at the present time much responsibility, and is called n by the charter to attend to k that should always be in the ds of a professional man. The ncy of Quincy has been distinct n most cities in the manner of ng public offices. Offices created the charter have been bestowed ays upon the adherants of the cessful party and without delving y deep into the capabilities of the sons chosen. That this has been rimental to the city is demonstated our public buildings. The con- of the sewerage system while an ependent system should rest per- ally with a commission.

The provision made in Section 5 for the assessment of damages is rather ambiguous and should be enlarged upon.

Section 8 provides for the payment of the cost — one-third by the city and the remainder by the persons benefited thereby. The manner of fixing an assessment shall be determined by the frontage of estates, or according to both frontage and area. The plea that the bill was hastily drawn may account for the apparent inequality in this section, but we hope that the bill will be changed in many particulars before its acceptance, which must be prior to January 1, 1897. The present plan is indefinite and incomplete.

THE NEW SCHOOLHOUSES.

The Monitor is not satisfied that the attitude of the Council on the matter of wooden schoolhouses is a just expression of the consensus of public opinion. We believe that the public desires a change from the present material of our school buildings, and considering the condition of our finances, the constant need of more schoolhouses, the lessened cost of the wooden buildings, and a most potential phase — harmony — all should combine to deter the Council from building brick schoolhouses. If a stranger in our city were to be taken to the different parts of the city and shown the gigantic piles that we have erected in the midst of unpretentious wooden dwellings, he would be apt to consider that our knowledge of the harmonious things of this world was indeed meagre. The argument of greater stability in brick buildings is not in conformity to popular opinion, since we see daily records of private parties erecting wooden buildings — the cost in some cases probably doubling the combined cost of all the schoolhouses in Quincy. The Council should rescind its action and place itself on record as favoring wooden buildings.

ST. JOHN'S HALL DROPS.

PER ORDER OF THE SECRETARY.

The Young Men's Catholic Lyceum of Randolph, were very much pleased with the showing the members of our society made at their successful bazaar they held in aid of their new hall. Wm. Kingstree and John Freeman in vocal selections were well received. Club swinging by Edward O'Donovan, horizontal bar exercises by John P. Mundy, William O'Donovan, and other tumblings by the same party. A barge load of 25 members with our silent chairman, John W. Walsh, were well received, and wish to express our thanks to them for the friendly welcome shown us. Sorry we couldn't stop longer, as we had more than a good time.

The ball season is on the boom in this city and neighboring towns, as some of our young players are in great demand. Daniel Murphy, last year catcher of the Institutes has signed as catcher for the Lowell's. And still another, Henry Faircloth has signed with the Institutes of Weymouth, John Faircloth has an offer to go to Whitman, Michael Daly, the twirler, has an offer on the same team, and the next in line is George Cahill, to be an umpire in the League. Now if the boys only keep up the standard they played last year, they will stay in the swim and reach the goal. Hurrah! for St. John's of Quincy, hurrah!

The Sterling Drama, "Peep O' Day," will be presented by the society, the 18th and 19th of April.

Members are coming in very fast, still there is room for more. Keep a hustling!

Be sure and come to the meeting next Tuesday, as some very interesting business will come up for all. Election of Recording Secretary.

Hoping that business in Quincy will soon take a boom, as there are a good many of our members idle, and are anxious to get to work.

Our financial secretary was called home suddenly last Friday, as his brother was hurt, not serious, we hope.

Come up, boys, come up.

Every member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Quincy, will want to get a copy of the April Monitor, as it will contain a full history of the order in this city, written by a member of Division 5.

Dr. Bamford, the tailor, has a fine line of spring and summer goods on hand, and all wishing first-class work should pay him a visit.

Do not forget the grand entertainment Monday evening, March 18 at Hancock Hall, under the auspices of the A. O. H.

Call at Walker & Colpitts and purchase some of their fine teas and coffees.

When you think of buying a bicycle call and see Ripley, near Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at the City Drug Store.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the St. John's Catholic Literary and Athletic Association held Feb. 5, 1895, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas—It has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our late brother member, George H. Cunningham, be it

Resolved—That the members of the St. John's C. L. and A. A. mourn the loss of one who has been a good and faithful member of our Association.

Resolved—That in the death of George H. Cunningham the Association loses a brother who has at all times been prompt to serve the interests of the Association, a sincere and pious Catholic, whose virtues endeared him not only to the members of the St. John's, but to all who knew him.

Resolved—That the St. John's Society tender its heartfelt sympathy to his family in this their sad affliction.

Resolved—That a copy of these Resolutions be inscribed on the Records of the Association, and published in the *Monitor*, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

Richard A. Cole, *Pres.*
George A. Cahill,
James O'Donavan,
Richard Gray,
Thomas F. Hagan,
Committee on Resolutions.

James H. Slade of this city has been appointed assistant deputy collector of income taxes by Collector O'Donovan.

A clergyman startled his congregation the other day as follows: My dearly beloved friends, permit me to remind you that I come here to preach — not to act as umpire in a sleeping match.

Hotel Guest — "Now are you sure this bed is quite clean?" Maid — "Yes, sir, the sheets were only washed this morning. Just feel them; they ain't dry yet."

Doctor — Your husband madam is suffering from nervous prostration.

Madam — Yes, sir.

Doctor — "He needs something to quiet him. What is his business?"

Madam — "He is a waiter, sir."

Doctor — "Well, slip a quarter into his hand every two hours during the night, and I'll call again in the morning. Good day."

Boy — Half a pound of steak, but let it be very tough.

Butcher — Tough! What's that for, my lad?

Boy — 'Cause if it's tender, daddy'll eat it all himself.

Lawyers.

HERBERT H. FEDERHEN, JR.,
ATTORNEY
and Counsellor at Law.
QUINCY OFFICE—Court House Building, 164 Hancock Street.
OFFICE HOURS—8 to 9 A. M., 7 to 9 P. M.

J. W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor at Law,
QUINCY, · · MASS.
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.
Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington St., Boston.

Dentist.

Dr. G. R. England,
Dentist,
14 CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

Undertaker.

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER,
COR. CANAL AND MECHANIC STS., QUINCY.
Residence, Mechanic Street.
Connected by Telephone.

Livery Stable.

JOHN HALL,
Hack and Boarding Stable.
90 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.
Telephone Connection.

Painting.

ANDREW M. MISCHLER,
Paper Hanging, Whitening and Decorating.
Painting in all its Branches.
All Orders Promptly Attended To.
Residence: 43 School Street, Quincy, Mass.

Entertainment.

SIXTH ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

— OF —

Division 5, A. O. H.

will be held at

HANCOCK HALL,

QUINCY,

Monday Evening, March 18th.

W. J. Washe's New and Thrilling Production,

Robert Emmett

AND THE MEN OF '98.

Eloquent Lecture,

Plaintive Songs,

Thrilling Scenes.

80 Original Superb ART PICTURES

with appropriate

Vocal Selections.

Tickets: Reserved Seat, 50 cts.
Admission, 35 cts.
Children, 25 cts.

IRISH NAMES.

Their Origin and What Many of Them Mean.

"The O's are above the Macs."

This was one of the old sayings with which one faction too often taunted another, but it is only true in the sense that the O's were first on the ground. Both mean the same—that is, "son of" or "of the house of," as De in French and Spanish, Van in Dutch and A or Ap in Welsh and old English. Some Scotchmen, however, claim that Mac is from the same root as the Latin magnus, and therefore means "great." As there were no surnames before the tenth century, many a family or clan took the name of its chief or founder, as the Hy-Nial, and later O'Neil from the great Nial.

Naari was old Celtic for "hero," and the MacNaaris were his followers. Queen Macha gave name to Ar-macha, or Armagh. Owen Mor was "Owen the Great." Cormac Ulla was "Long Beard," but it is hardly the case that all the McCormacks are his descendants. Laighaire was the monarch who protected St. Patrick, and by slow modifications the name has become Leary. All the kings of the sixth and seventh centuries were of the Hy-Nial race, so the O'Neils are an extensive family. The Scotch Dearmid and Irish Dermid changed naturally to Dermott, and the clansmen added the Mac. In like manner King Hugh probably gave origin to the great sept of the Hughes.

The Danes left us a few names—all those old names ending in "ford," chiefly names of places, as Wexford, Waterford, etc. Among their opponents appear the great Brian and Melaghlin, or Malachy, well represented in Irish names of today. Soon after the Danish war began we find such names for titles as Glun-dubh, or "Black Knee;" Sitrick and Ivar—the last clearly Danish, but the MacIvors are good Irish. Godfrid, son of Sitrick, was the first Danish chief to proclaim himself a Christian, but as he did this in a year of disaster, and when he had gathered power again destroyed all the churches of East Meath (A. D. 949) and burned 150 people in the oratory at Drumvee, we must doubt his conversion.

The Norman conquest brought in a great variety of names and titles, and thereafter all had surnames. The prefix "Fitz," meaning "son," soon abounded in Irish names, as Fitzroy, Fitzburn, Fitzgerald, etc. The De Burghos transformed a sept, and half the fighting men of Galway became Burkes. Other founders of Irish-Norman houses were the De Clares, De Cogans, De Lacys, De Courcys, Le Poers and the great Maurice Fitzgerald, common ancestor of the Geraldines of Desmond and Kildare. Later came such purely English families as Jackson, Lee, etc., and last of all the Hanovernians, and so there we are—a mixed set as to names, but all Irish by time, and soon, it is to be hoped, to be united Irishmen indeed.

J. H. BEADLE.

The burglar's wife was in the witness box and the prosecuting attorney was conducting a vigorous cross-examination. Madam, you are the wife of this man? "Yes." You knew he was a burglar when you married him? "Yes." How did you come to contract a matrimonial alliance with such a man? Well, the witness said sarcastically, "I was getting old, and had to choose between a lawyer and a burglar." The cross-examination ended there.

Fine Custom Tailor.

Clothes Proclaim the Man.

It is now approaching Spring, and you will want a new Spring suit. Now you will certainly want the best you can get—cut and texture—and perhaps you are in a quandary as to the place you will go. If you want good work and good material go to

BAMFORD'S

Hancock Street, Quincy,

opposite the Post-office, and allow him to fit you out. The best line of Domestic and Imported Goods, and cut to the Latest Styles.

Cleansing and Repairing done in the first-best manner.

Dr. BAMFORD,
The Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy.
Opposite Post-office.

Druggist.

Don't have that Headache

but use

WILLARD'S

Instant Headache Cure

SURE CURE.

For Sale at 27 School Street,

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

A. E. WALKER. W. C. COLPITTS.

Walker & Colpitts,

DEALERS IN

Teas and Coffees,

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, ETC.

Spices of all kinds, Baking Powder, Cocoa, Broma, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

104 Hancock Street, Quincy.

A. J. RICHARDS & SONS,

Quincy Grain Store.

ALL KINDS

**GRAIN, HAY AND STRAW,
BRICK LIME AND CEMENT,
DRAIN PIPE, ETC.**

Prices are the Lowest in the City.

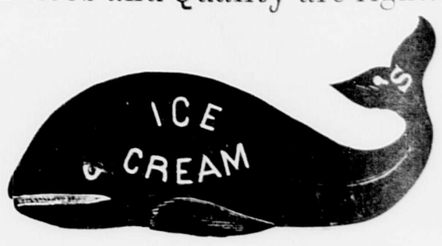
Our Specialty is Flour.

**Washburn and Crosby,
Imperial Duluth,
Gold Heart.**

In Quality and Price we invite Competition.

TRY THEM.

Prices and Quality are right.



6 CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY.

Regulations of the Board of Health

OF THE

City of Quincy, Mass.

At a meeting held March 5, 1895, the Board of Health of the City of Quincy made and adopted, and do hereby publish the following regulations:

REGULATION 1. No person shall collect, remove, or carry in or through any of the streets, lanes, avenues, places or alleys within the City of Quincy, the contents of any cesspool, vault, privy or privy well, or drainage of any stable, dwelling house, slaughter house, or other building in the city, unless licensed therefore by the Board of Health, upon such terms and conditions, and by such methods, as the Board may deem that the public health requires, and upon failure to comply therewith, the said license shall be forthwith revoked and cancelled. No privy vault or cesspool shall be cleaned between 6 P. M. and sunrise.

REG. 2. No person shall deposit the contents of any privy vault or cesspool, or any other filth, upon any premises within the limits of the city, without first having obtained a permit to do so from the Board of Health. Nor shall any cesspool for the retention of such waste water be within five feet of any house, unless the cesspool be cemented water-tight. No privy vault or cesspool that is not water-tight shall be maintained within two rods of any well, spring, or other source of water supply used for drinking purposes.

REG. 3. No person shall collect, transport or convey swill, fat, grease, bones or any decaying, putrifying, or offensive animal matter or vegetable substance through any of the public streets or ways of the city, unless in securely covered vehicles or vessels from which no liquid matter or odors can escape, unless expressly licensed therefore by the Board of Health.

REG. 4. All persons licensed by the Board to remove the contents of privy-vaults and cesspools, and all who collect and transport swill, refuse and offensive animal or vegetable substances shall keep all carts, equipments and implements used therefor, disinfected and free from all noxious or offensive odors when not in immediate use, and shall not allow the same to become obnoxious or offensive to the public or to the owners or occupants of premises adjoining those where the same are kept or stored.

REG. 5. No person shall place, or cause to be placed, or empty, or cause to be emptied, upon any street, way, lane or sidewalk, any house dirt, offal or rubbish, any sewerage, or the drainage of any sink or stable, or the contents of any cesspool, vault, privy or privy well. No person shall cast any decayed vegetable or dead animal substance into any cesspool or sewer or into any well, cistern, reservoir, pond or waters within the city, nor drown or cause to be drowned, any animal in any of said waters. And the carcasses of animals dead of disease or killed for any cause, shall be buried at such distance from dwellings or wells, or other source of water supply, that no danger or nuisance can result; and no person shall establish or maintain any stable, swine pen, privy, privy well, cesspool or sink drain within six feet of any stream, watercourse or pond in this city, without a permit from the Board of Health.

REG. 6. The keeping of swine, goats, cows or poultry in any part of the city where such keeping shall be held by the Board of Health detrimental to the public health or offensive to the neighborhood, is hereby prohibited, and after due notice by said Board to the owner or person in charge, he shall forthwith remove the same, or cause the same to be removed, from any place at which the keeping thereof shall be prohibited by the Board.

REG. 7. No person shall burn, boil, try or decompose any refuse substances, either animal or vegetable, in such a manner that the same shall evolve odors or gasses, obnoxious or offensive to the public or to the owners or occupants of adjoining premises.

REG. 8. Every occupant of any dwelling house, tenement or other building in this city shall keep such house or building, and the yard belonging to the same, free from all filth and from all substances having offensive odors.

Whenever a vault, cesspool, barn or cellar, or any building or premises of any description, becomes offensive, the same shall be satisfactorily cleansed, ventilated and disinfected, by the occupant or owner within such reasonable time as the Board of Health may in a notice therefor prescribe.

Whenever the Board of Health is satisfied on due examination that a cellar, tenement or building within the city, occupied as a dwelling house, has become, by reason of the number of occupants, want of cleanliness or other cause, unfit for such purpose, the occupants shall remove therefrom within forty-eight hours after written notice has been given them.

REG. 9. When a householder knows that a person within his family is sick with small-pox, diphtheria, membraneous croup, scarlet fever, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health, unless he knows such cases have been duly reported by the attending physician.

When a physician knows that a person whom he is called to visit is infected with small-pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, or typhoid fever, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health.

REG. 10. No person from any dwelling wherein a case of small-pox, diphtheria, membraneous croup, or scarlet fever exists shall attend any school, church or public gathering of any kind, or take any book or magazine to or from the Public Library without a permit from the Board of Health. The Board will inform the Librarian of all cases of said diseases, and until a written permit is given he shall allow neither books nor magazines to be taken to or returned from the dwellings where such cases exist.

REG. 11. In case of a death from small-pox, scarlet fever, membraneous croup or diptheria, burial must be made within twelve hours, if practicable, and must be *strictly private*; and the body must not be exposed to view, or the coffin opened after the body has been placed therein.

REG. 12. All cases of small-pox, membraneous croup, diphtheria and scarlet fever must be isolated to the satisfaction of the Board, and no visitors of any kind allowed. After the sickness is over the rooms occupied must be disinfected by the householder or by the Board of Health. They must be tightly closed and sulphur burned in them at the rate of two pounds per one thousand cubic feet of space. They must remain closed from six to twelve hours, then opened and aired thoroughly before further occupancy. The bedding must be well spread out and exposed to the same sulphur fumes.

REG. 13. No child from a family, any one of whose members is sick with small-pox, membraneous croup, diphtheria scarlet fever, measles or whooping cough, will be permitted to attend school until four weeks after the complete cessation of such sickness in the family. Children from tenements immediately adjoining those in which any of these diseases exist will likewise be prohibited, unless by permission of the Board of Health, and all children so prohibited, by reason of sickness in their families, before again attending school shall obtain a certificate from the attending physician and from a member of the Board of Health, that all danger of contagion is past.

REG. 14. Whoever has knowledge of, or has reason to suspect the existence of a contageous disease among any domestic animals in this city shall forthwith give notice thereof to the Board of Health.

REG. 15. Persons having the care or custody of such suspected animals, and having received a written or verbal order from the Board of Health for their restriction, shall neither sell, trade nor in any way dispose of them, nor move or allow them to be moved from the place assigned, nor allow other animals not already exposed to come in contact with them till permitted so to do by the State Cattle Commissioners.

A violation of Regulations 14 and 15, relating to contagious diseases of animals, subjects the violator to a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars or to imprisonment not exceeding one year.

Any violation of the foregoing Regulations will be punished by a fine of $100. (See Pub. Stat., Chap. 80, Sec. 10.)

Inspector's office, City Hall, every day, 8 to 10 A. M.

BENJ. F. CURTIS,
TIMOTHY F. FORD,
DR. J. H. ASH, } *Board of Health.*

Mar. 9, 1895.

Have You Read Doble's Add?

They Sell

Hecker's Buckwheat,	12½ Pkg.
Mellin's Food, large size,	55c.
Kennedy's Crackers,	5c. lb.
3 Pkges Mince Meat,	25c.
10-4 Blankets,	48c. pair.
Best Quality Prints,	3c. yd.

The Finest Goods at Boston Prices.

W. H. DOBLE,
COR. FRANKLIN AND WATER STS.

FOSTER BROS.,

Have a superior line of

Stoves and Ranges,

and are prepared to fit up the kitchen of the most particular housewife with every article of TIN WARE needed.

AGENTS FOR THE BARSTOW FURNACE.

Tin Roofing a Specialty.

All Work Promptly and Accurately Done.

16 and 18 Hancock Street.

McGOVERN BROS.,

Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Makers

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Confectionary, Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes.

32 HANCOCK STREET

QUINCY, MASS.

SWITHIN BROS.'

GRANITE WORKS.

Office on Granite St.

P. O. ADDRESS:

QUINCY, MASS.

Monuments,

Headstones,

Vaults, Cemetery Coping,

Buttresses and Steps, Carriage Steps, Posts, Underpining, Edgestones, Engine Beds, Wall Coping, Cellar Stone.

PAVING BLOCKS.

Building and Bridge Work of all Description.

Designs furnished for Monuments and Tablets.

The Irish Race in America

Hon. JOHN F. FITZGERALD.

HON. JOHN F. FITZGERALD,

the only Irish-American in Congress from New England, will deliver a lecture upon the above important theme, "The Irish Race in America," at

HANCOCK HALL,

Sunday Evening, March 31st.

The lecture will be preceeded and followed by a

GRAND SACRED CONCERT,

at which prominent artists will be heard.

—— Don't forget the occasion. — Sunday Evening, March 31, 1895. ——

Tickets, 50 cents. Concert commences at 8 p. m.

Doctor — Who had ordered his patient to take sleeping powders. Well, do you sleep any better now?

Patient — Good heavens, doctor! I can sleep well enough, but just as I am about to close my eyes the nurse wakes me up and gives me another sleeping powder.

EVERY member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Quincy, will want to get a copy of the April MONITOR, as it will contain a full history of the order in this city, written by a member of Division 5.

CHEEVER & DINSMORE,

Printers,

109 PURCHASE ST., BOSTON.

The MISSES FLYNN

Have a nice line of

WRAPPERS

in very pretty shades, at Low Prices.

Latest Patterns in

OUTINGS and GINGHAMS, FANCY TABLE COVERS, TIDIES, CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, SMALL WARES, NOVELTIES, Etc.

12 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER.

42 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

BRANCH STORE:

ADAMS BLOCK.

If You Want

Light, Sweet, White, Wholesome

BREAD

is the finest flour made.

PILLSBURY'S BEST is made from the choicest selected wheat, with the most expensive machinery, by the most perfect methods, in the largest flour mills in the world.

For Sale by

F. H. CRANE & SONS, Agents.

erica

GERALD,

gland, will deliver a lecture
Race in America," at

ALL,

arch 31st.

lowed by a

ONCERT,

e heard.

31, 1895.

m.

You Want

Light, Sweet, White, Wholesome

BREAD

is the finest flour made.

ILLSBURY'S BEST is made from
choicest selected wheat, with the most
sive machinery, by the most perfect
ods, in the largest flour mills in the

For Sale by

H. CRANE & SONS, Agents.

The Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IX. NO. 4. QUINCY, MASS., APRIL, 1895. Five Cents a Number.

NAPOLEON; OR, THE MEMORIES OF THE PEOPLE.

(From the French of Béranger.)

They will speak about His glory
Neath the thatch for many a day,
Though fifty years have passed away,
The lowly roof shall know no other story.
Then the villagers shall say,
Coming to some woman old,
"Mother, pass the time away
With the tales, though often told,
Though they say harm came from Him,
Him the people still revere,
Yes, still revere;
Speak to us of Him, Grandmother,
Speak to us of Him."

"Through this village, children mine,
By kings followed, passed He here;
Long ago—yes, many a year;
I had just been married then;
Climbing the hill afoot that day,
Where I'd taken a place to see,
Yes, a little hat had He,
And the overcoat of gray;
Before Him I felt confused,
He said to me: 'Good-day, my dear,
Good-day, my dear.'"
"Did He speak to you, grandmother?
Did He speak to you?"

"The year after, I, poor soul,
Being at Paris on a day,
Saw Him with his court away
To Notre Dame in splendor roll.
Every heart with joy was gay,
All admired his retinue,
Each one said: 'A glorious day!
Heaven to Him is ever true!'
Very sweet his smile was then,
Of a son God made Him sire,
Yes, made Him sire."
"How fine a day for you, Grandmother!
How fine a day for you!"

"Nevertheless, when poor Champagne
Fell to foreigners a prey,
He at front of all the fray
Made the foeman's efforts vain.
One evening—just like this we see,
I heard a knocking at the door;
I opened—Glorious Heavens! 'Twas He!
Followed by a feeble train.
He sat down where you see me,
Crying out: 'Oh! what a war!
Oh! what a war!'"
"Did he sit right there, Grandmother?
Did he sit right there?"

"'I am hungry,' said He, then
Quickly served I wine and bread,
Fain he'd rest His weary head
By the fire His garments drying;
When He awoke and found me crying,
'Be of good cheer!' then said He:
'From foreigners France to free
On to Paris I am hastening.'
He departed, as a treasure
I have kept His glass as sacred,
Yes, kept it sacred"—
"And you have it still, Grandmother?
And you have it still?"

"Here it is. But to destruction
Fate the hero did beguile.
He, though once a Pope had crowned Him,
Perished on a desert isle.
For a long time none believed it,
And they said: 'He'll come appearing,
Hastening to us by the sea;
Soon the foe shall see his master.'
When we learned our true disaster,
Bitterer grief could never be!
Could never be!"
"God will bless you, Grandmother!
God will bless you, aye!"

FREDERIC ALLISON TUPPER.

Be prepared to meet the collecting committee when they visit you. The outstanding claims of the society against subscribers and others are large, and they now propose to bend courageously to the work of collecting. Co-operate with the young men to the best of your ability!

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS OF QUINCY.

AMONG the Catholic societies of Quincy, the A. O. H. stands prominent in benevolence and charity to its members. Division 5 of Quincy was organized November 8, 1882, with 27 members, who withdrew from Division 4 of West Quincy, as they then considered that a large membership could be had by holding meetings in the central part of the town. In withdrawing from Division 4 they at that time received none of the funds in its treasury, and had to try and build up the new Division financially, to the best of their ability.

How well they succeeded the amount of money paid out and the growth of the society to the present time will testify. In the fourteen years of the society's existence the amount of $7,640 has been paid out for sick benefits and burial claims, while $420 were paid for other charitable purposes. Now the Division from a membership of 27 at its formation has at the present 168 members on the roll book, with a cash account of $1,740, and property valued at $630. This amount of money has been received from the membership dues, which at present are fifty cents per month; also from the receipts of picnics and entertainments given by the society, all of which has been faithfully cared for and added to the general fund. To Dr. J. M. Sheahan the thanks of the society must be gratefully tendered for his professional services to our members in sickness, never taking any compensation for the same.

Of the 27 members who organized the Division, only nine of the original members are now on the Division's roll. The majority of the members in the society are young men. Of the benefits to the members, the sum of $5.00 per week is paid in case of sickness; on the death of a member the Division pays the funeral expenses, and if a member's wife dies the sum of $25.00 is paid to such member.

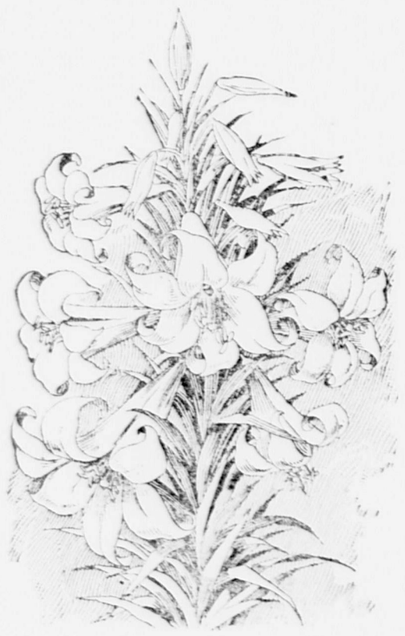
An Insurance system has been adopted in this State with a charter under the State laws. It is not compulsory on the members of the society to join the insurance fund if they do not so desire. The amount paid to heirs of the member insured is $1000, and the insurance undoubtedly costs less than any in existence. During the past four years the number of deaths has been eleven, or less than three per year, and as the assessment is $1.00 per death, the expenses to each one insured has been only $4.00 per year.

With such an organization we should have a majority of the men in the city of Quincy who are eligible to membership become members of the society, and when sickness or trouble come on them they will have the assistance, morally and financially, of their brother members.

T. McDONALD,
Financial Secretary.

EASTER LILIES.

In purple and crimson glory
  The Easter sunlight poured
A flood through the chancel windows
  In the temple of our Lord.
Its waves passed over the altar
  To bathe the cross with their glow
And stain the lilies with crimson,
  Like sunset over the snow



Till every fragrant chalice
  Seemed filled to the brim with wine,
Distilling there into vapor
  And rising in clouds divine.
Farther and farther the incense
  Its delicate perfume spread,
Like loving thoughts sent earthward
  By souls of our happy dead

With prayers from our hearts uprising,
  Which mingled and seemed to reach
Through the space 'twixt earth and heaven,
  So blending them each with each,
That my soul could feel the presence
  The smile and the tender eyes
Of one who gathers the lilies
  In gardens of paradise

—H. F. Blodgett.

AN EASTER FLOWER.

BY BENJAMIN NORTHRUP.

[Copyright, 1896, by American Press Association.]

Just out of the city there is a long winding road which takes you over the low hills to the sands on the beach.

A brackish stream of tide water crosses the road, which is spanned by a stone bridge. No one now living was born when this bridge was built. It is cracked with age, stained and moss covered, and in the crevices grass, flowers and tiny shrubs grow. On some of the stones a wandering missionary has painted signs praising God and calling upon the wicked to repent before it is too late. Over the widest crevice this is painted:

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Under this in a little grotto some blue violets had grown, snugly sheltered from the sun and storm.

It was late in May or early in June when she came over the cracked stone bridge on her way to the beach. She had never been in the country before. She had been in the park once, but that was when she was a very small child, and she had forgotten almost how it looked.

Under the shades of the old bridge the children of the Fresh Air fund stopped for luncheon, and she and the other little girls took off their shoes and stockings and paddled in the creek. After the sandwiches and apples, doughnuts and cakes, she found the violets and dug them out. She had never seen anything so beautiful before. They were prettier than all the Easter flowers in the east side shop windows, and they smelled sweeter. Besides that, she herself had found them, and they were her own.

All afternoon, while the other children played in the sands, she played with her violets, picking the soft black earth from their roots to see how small and pink they were, and opening and closing the half blown buds to see the fresh blue hid under the green shells. If some older girl who knew all about the country and wild flowers, this being her second summer in the Fund, if this experienced girl had not told her that violets cannot stand such prying treatment, they never would have lived to reach the town.

It is not far from down Rye way at the stone bridge to down Battery way at the sea wall. Two hours. That is all if you take a fast train, and violets will live a long time when you bury their roots in moistened earth and let the blossoms alone. Therefore, when she reached her home in Battle Court, the flowers were as almost fresh and sweet as they were in their grotto in the bridge.

A cracked stone pitcher became their new home, and on pleasant days they stood outside on the kitchen window sill and looked down on the stone flagged

SHE FOUND THE VIOLETS.

courtyard. Long before midsummer came they had seen more of life than they and all the other violets along the Rye road could ever have dreamed of, giving violets imaginations equal even to their fragrance.

They saw Blind Flaherty, the beggar man, beat his lame boy over by the sink until the police came in, and after them an ambulance. One awful afternoon they saw the wife of Micky Donovan, the prizefighter, jump from the fifth story window of her room and fall on the pavement in a sprawling heap—white, black and red—and she did not even moan when she was picked up.

They also saw Paddy McKeever, him that drives the baker's cart, meet Sally just outside the gate in the shadow the night before they ran away and were married. They liked this, and they also liked the hand organ man who sometimes played in the street outside the court while the children danced to its strains. These things reminded them of the country road, and they were better for seeing and hearing them. It is a great mistake to think that wild flowers forget their country homes when they are planted in town pots. If you do not believe this, just take your spring flowers back to the brook meadows and see how quickly they will revive at one whiff of the fresh, soft air.

In stormy weather she took them inside the room, and when the weather grew cold they stood on a shelf facing the window beside the stove, where it was always warm.

That is the way the violets lived from early in May or late in June until the winter had gone and Easter had almost come.

* * * * * *

Up town there is a great church. It is rich and beautiful. The sunlight that streams through the stained windows is purple, blue and golden, and sometimes the figure of a saint wondrously colored is cast across the chancel floor.

The little girl who picked the violets used to go to this great church, and she was welcomed here because it is a great church.

Good Friday, with its seven services, had passed, and the Lenten trappings of gloom were being taken away to make place for the Easter flowers. There were lilies, roses, orchids, violets, palms and flowering shrubs. There were great wreaths of greens hung from the pulpit, and the baptismal fount was all white and pink. Rare and common, hothouse and wild flowers were massed together. They were all love offerings, and this is the reason that a simple bunch of blue wild violets found a place in one corner of the altar almost hidden by a splendid display of roses. Only one person saw them, except the young women of the Altar guild, who, laboring for love, arrange the flowers for Easter and other feast days.

She sat in one of the front pews, and she was dressed in plain black, very plain and common black, such as other washerwomen wear when their children die. She saw the violets, and her one wish was that the little girl who had brought them to town from the old stone bridge and had cared for them all year for this very Easter altar were only alive to see them too.

It was a great congregation befitting a great church and a still greater feast day. From the doors to the chancel rail

HE PRESSED THEM TO HIS LIPS.

every pew was filled, and there were chairs in the aisles. These were filled, too, and back of them all men and women stood. The front pews in this church are given up on Easter day to the poor of the parish. The children from the orphanage and the caped and bonneted women from the Aged One's home filled several rows on the right, and on the left were the men and women and children who on ordinary Sundays sit far back under the gallery over the vestibule. They teach that God's Son rose from the dead on Easter day for rich and poor alike in this great church.

The chimes in the belfry had finished their song, the big A bell had given the last of its three taps, and the suborganist in the choirroom had taken his note from it.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers," was the hymn, and the great congregation outside heard it sung behind closed doors. Then came the "Amen," louder than the melody, richer and fuller.

The choirroom doors opened, and the choristers, robed in white and black, marched out. The great organ in the chancel caught up the air and led the singers. First came the trebles, sweet and high. Then the altos, they came next, and made a second in the harmony. After them came the tenors, and last of all the bassos. Then the harmony was complete:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

That is the refrain. That is what the whole choir sang as they taced each other from the opposite sides of the chancel, and its mighty strains ran through the church like the strain of a band marching at the head of an army into battle.

After the service came the sermon. The preacher was an old man with white, silken hair. You have seen a skein of silk on a cold day. The threads stand out, one apart from the other. That is the way his fine white hair stood out from his head. It was like a nimbus frosted. His voice was low and soft and sweet. He had sung as a tenor in that choir 50 years before. Then he was a tenor, and now for more than 30 years he had been the rector.

"I am going to say something to you today that I have said to you every Easter day for 30 long years."

That is the way the sermon began.

"Christ, my children, rose from the dead on Easter day, but before he rose he died. Some day we may rise and join him in everlasting glory in paradise, but before we shall rise from the dead we must die. We all must die, but when? Shall we be prepared when our summons comes? Are we prepared to die now? Yes, now. Why not? We know not when our time shall come. Every Easter day for one long generation I have repeated this warning as I do today. And among those who heard me there were many who were not alive to hear me on the following year. Some of you must die before next Easter day. When death comes to you, will you be unprepared? Shall the blood of him who died that we might live alway be shed in vain in even one sinlge instance? This—is—for—you—alone—to—say."

Even the choir listened to this. The boys stopped fidgeting, and the men sat very still. The woman in black looked at the bunch of violets on the altar, and tears fell upon her gloves.

That was what he said, although he used more words then I have done and took a longer time to say it, and after he left the pulpit and joined the assistant ministers back of the chancel rail there were more wet eyes than the washerwoman's in that great church, and there were many promises made for the coming year that the makers will not live to keep.

* * * * * *

Early Easter Monday the ladies of the Altar guild were again at work. The flowers which had been lent for the festival were returned to their owners. The chancel stairs were thronged with serving men and maids waiting to carry them home. The other flowers—the cut stalks from the florists, the bouquets from the hothouses and the little bunch of wild violets—were taken away in a wagon to a hospital. The sick have their Easter on Monday.

It was in a long white floored ward. Near the end of it stood an iron cot by a window. This was Jim's cot. Jim was a newsboy before a street car had cut off one of his legs. Before that he had been in the Fresh Air fund, and he loved the country with a love that the real country boy never dreams of until he has grown to be a city man.

They carried down this long ward these fine flowers from the Easter altar—roses, orchids, lilies and still more roses. Their fragrance made the air heavy, and the lame boy turned his face toward the window.

After all had been distributed a nurse brought to him a spray of wild violets. They were all that was left. He took them in his hands and pressed them to his lips. Then he said something about the country so low that the nurse couldn't catch it and fell asleep.

AT EASTER.

When Easter comes, the church bells loud
  ring out notes of joy and thanks
When Easter comes, the busy Cupid starts his
  round of cunning pranks

WITHIN CLOISTERS.

Solemn Services of Holy Week Behind Convent Walls.

The world is very wide awake and noisy in the spring of Easter week. On the street the boys sell huge bouquets, crying their blooming wares with hoarse voices. In the shops the tired salesmen work early and late. In the churches there are crowds of chattering people who make wreaths and talk in gaudy fashion. There are rooms where gaslight burns far into the spring morning. That is where the weary dressmaker is hurrying her work.

The orchestras are rehearsing new music, the actresses are planning new dresses, the florists are haggling about the price of a rose, the choir leaders are nervous and anxious, the new clergymen are wondering if their Easter service will be a success, and there are still jealousy and heartache among the women over their Easter bonnets.

In the convent garden it is very quiet and different, says the San Francisco Examiner. The lilac tree near the wall is in bloom, and the little altar of the Blessed Virgin in the arbor is dressed with the yellow sprays of the blossoming currant. There is no one in the garden except a bent little sister, with a sweet, worn face. She is watering a little bed of pansies, but inside the big brick convent there is a sound of many feet. The sewing class is just over, and the girls are filing out into the study hall to put away their workboxes—to the big, cool, clean study hall, with its shining floor and very straight clean chairs.

As the girls enter they drop a deep courtesy to a tall figure robed in black which sits upon the platform. Then each girl, after she puts away her box, walks quietly to one of the chairs. The nun at the desk shuts a little signal she holds in her hand, there is a sudden rap, and all the girls are seated.

"Children," says the religieuse, "we are entering upon a season of great joy. Let us prepare ourselves. Tonight the retreat will begin."

She makes a pretty, gentle little address and urges every child to put away all worldly thoughts and make herself worthy to celebrate the glorious Easter. She calls them children, yet there are girls of 18 or 20 among the crowd. In the convent every one is a child.

The refectory is big and bare and round with long tables. There is a reading desk in the middle, but no one reads

AT EASTER.

When Easter comes the church bells loudly ring out notes of joy and thanks.
When Easter comes the busy Cupid starts his round of cupidic pranks.

WITHIN CLOISTERS.

Solemn Services of Holy Week Behind Convent Walls.

The world is very wide awake and busy in the spring of Easter week. On the street the boys sell huge bouquets, crying their blooming wares with hoarse voices. In the shops the tired saleswomen work early and late. In the churches there are crowds of chattering people who make wreaths and talk in garrulous fashion. There are rooms where the gaslight burns far into the spring morning. That is where the weary dressmaker is hurrying her work.

The orchestras are rehearsing new music, the actresses are planning new dresses, the florists are haggling about the price of a rose, the choir leaders are nervous and anxious, the new clergymen are wondering if their Easter service will be a success, and there are still jealousy and heartache among the women over their Easter bonnets.

In the convent garden it is very quiet and different, says the San Francisco Examiner. The lilac tree near the wall is in bloom, and the little altar of the Blessed Virgin in the arbor is draped with the yellow sprays of the blossoming currant. There is no one in the garden except a bent little sister, with a sweet, worn face. She is watering a little bed of pansies, but inside the big brick convent there is a sound of many feet. The sewing class is just over, and the girls are filing out into the study hall to put away their workboxes—the big, cool, clean study hall, with its shining floor and very straight clean chairs.

As the girls enter they drop a deep courtesy to a tall figure robed in black, which sits upon the platform. Then each girl, after she puts away her box, walks quietly to one of the chairs. The tall nun at the desk shuts a little signal box she holds in her hand, there is a sudden rap, and all the girls are seated.

"Children," says the religieuse, "we are entering upon a season of great joy. Let us prepare ourselves. Tonight the retreat will begin."

She makes a pretty, gentle little address and urges every child to put away all worldly thoughts and make herself worthy to celebrate the glorious Easter. She calls them children, yet there are girls of 18 or 20 among the crowd. In a convent every one is a child.

The refectory is big and bare and set round with long tables. There is a reading desk in the middle, but no one reads tonight. The retreat has begun. Silent sisters enter noiselessly and pass the food to the silent girls. When the meal is done, there is a big dish of warm water passed. Each girl thrusts in her spoon, her knife and her fork and wipes them.

It is warm in the garden yet, and the girls go out there. They walk in little groups of three and five. A few of them walk alone. All of them are telling their beads, with a murmur as of humming bees. The big bell rings. It's time for evening prayers. There is a snap of the signal box; every one rises. Another snap; they form in line. Another snap; they turn and walk from the room, their footsteps echoing on the hard floors. At the door they turn and courtesy.

It is 7:30 o'clock—bedtime at the convent. There is a glimmer of light in the west yet, but the blinds are closely drawn. Upstairs in the dormitory there are rows and rows of white beds, hung with snowy curtains. In the middle of the room is a table with a slate on it. If any one wants a collar or a handkerchief, she writes upon the slate and signs her number. In the morning the article she asked for will be there, folded upon her neat pile of clothing.

In a few minutes the rustling behind the white curtains ceases. A velvet footed religieuse walks from bed to bed to see that all are quiet. Then her low voice sounds distinctly through the room:

"Sacred heart of Jesus, immaculate heart of Mary."

From behind the curtain comes the answer, "I give you my heart."

Up in the chapel the nuns are praying—praying that the coming retreat may be full of blessings to the "children of the Sacred Heart."

Before 6 o'clock the next morning there is a long line of veiled figures filing into the chapel. They are all plainly clad and dressed in black. Each one carries a prayer book and her beads. The candles on the altar twinkle bright, yet far away. The incense swingers swing their burden monotonously. The breath of the lilac comes in at the window, and the day is begun. There are services in the chapel many times that day.

On Good Friday morning the very small children are just a little frightened when they see the chapel. The golden draperies are gone from the altar, the flowers have vanished, and all the twinkling lights are gone. It is gloomy and grewsome in the chapel when the altar lights are gone.

In front of the altar a row of nuns kneel with their arms cut like a cross. Some of the larger girls are allowed to kneel there, too, and many of them are sobbing. One of them stays so long that she is borne out fainting. To the younger children the gentle sisters tell the old, old story of the dreadful day when Christ was crucified. It is so quiet and so dark in the chapel and the face of the pictured Christ is so sad that the little ones are frightened.

When the evening prayers are said, the girlish voices pour in the gloomy grandeur of the "Stabat Mater."

Long after the lights in the dormitory are out the nuns kneel before the altar with outstretched arms, and the little children dream that night of tears.

The next day there are prayers and vespers again. The children hope. Their sins begin to seem less hopeless. In the evening there is confession.

Then comes the glad Easter morning. The girls put on snowy veils. The chapel is a blossom with flowers. There is a burst of ecstatic music.

"Kyrie Eleison—Christi Eleison."

The nuns' faces are alight with a glorious radiance. The lilac tree swings her purple and white branches like a censer.

Christ is risen.
He is risen indeed.

EASTER ETCHINGS.

A Few Loose Leaves From a Notebook of Life.

What a bonnet it was! The very bandbox that it came in seemed to appreciate the value and magnificence it contained—such a substantial, well varnished, responsible bandbox. Up the steps the messenger carried it and rang the bell. Her husband felt a chill come such as that we experience when, according to the old gossip, somebody walks over our future grave.

It was Easter, and if one can't have a new bonnet after the Lenten deprivation and abstinence, when is one entitled to one anyway?

Mrs. Frontpew tried it on in the parlor and said her husband was a duck. Never was there a husband so good and kind and with such taste.

The doorbell rang again. Another messenger boy came up.

"This is Mrs. Frontpaw's bonnet," said the messenger. "The other one was left by mistake. It should have gone to Mrs. Slyly, next door."

With a blanched face she gave back the bonnet and looked at her own. Bird for bird, feather for feather, flower for flower—it was the same as the other.

That is why Mrs. Frontpew was not in church on Easter and why Frontpew has been taking supper down town and looks like a man upon whom great woe is fallen.

How could he tell? The milliner merely showed him a pretty headdress, and he ordered one made up like it.

But that's like a man.

"The Destruction of the Poor Is Their Poverty."

A little pot of mignonette stood in the window of a crowded tenement. A poor woman bent over it and tenderly plucked a withered leaf from its fresh green crown. The sun shone gayly on the blue bay, and the woman stood watching the little glint of dancing water she could just see between the houses.

She put a gay sprig of the faded mignonette in her faded dress and took down her shabby bonnet. Then she walked as far as she could to get a good breath of fresh air. She passed a church door standing open and heard a burst of music. So she wandered timidly in and sat humbly down in a quiet corner.

The altar was fair with flowers. The woman drew a deep breath of delight when she saw the lilies.

A man took hold of her arm. "You're in some one's pew," he said roughly.

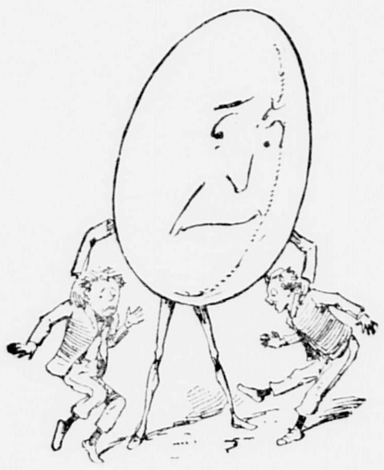
The woman rose nervously. "I'm sorry," she stammered. "Where are the free seats?"

"There ain't no free seats in this church," sneered the man.

The woman hurried out. She put her thin hands upon the bunch of mignonette. The clergyman was announcing his text. She just heard it as she passed through the swinging doors:

"He was despised, rejected, a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief."

Bad Egg's Revenge.



Easter Card.

CURIOUS RUSSIAN OBSERVANCES.

Easter Is the Muscovite Cleaning Day. Making the Holy Chrism Oil.

Easter is the greatest national religious festival of Russia. Holy week ushers in a constant season of prayer and somberness. The clubs are closed and street musicians forbidden to ply their trade. Easter is the time for giving presents, just as Christmas is with us, and every one puts on a new suit of clothes on Easter morning. The shopkeepers' fever only rages during the latter half of the week, for on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of Holy week all commerce is suspended.

Another great feature of Russian Eastertide is the housecleaning. The floors of the principal apartments are turned into what a stranger might suppose was a skating rink, but is actually the effect produced by two or three men skimming over the boards with brushes fastened to the soles of their feet and sometimes accompanying the motion with song. At Easter time in Russia cleanliness, instead of being the next thing to, actually is, godliness, and in observance of this maxim there ensues one great universal Muscovite wash. The public baths are crowded, and he who neglects to bathe "early and often" is regarded as a pariah.

A celebration which takes place about once in three years is the making of the holy chrism, a ceremony performed invariably either at Moscow or Kiev. The chrism oil is used for baptismal purposes, for the consecration of the metropolitan and the coronation of the czar. The making of the myro, as the oil is called, begins on the Monday morning of Passion week. The metropolitan attends at the sacristy of the patriarchs in Moscow, lights a fire, pours in a gallon and reads the gospel, and after this the oil is kept boiling for three days and nights, while monks stand over and stir it with silver ladles.

The final ceremony takes place when the oil is put into two silver caldrons upon a porcelain stove and stirred with silver ladles by six deacons in vestments of black and silver. In the center of the room is a large silver vase, the gift of Empress Catherine II, and into this the chrism is poured to receive the benediction. At the side are placed a number of smaller silver vases in which the oil is eventually sent away. People attend in crowds to dip bits of cotton wool in the holy mixture. On Holy Thursday there is a procession from the sacristy to the Cathedral of the Assumption with the oil vases, and mass is said by the metropolitan. In the intervening years, when there is no making of the myro, that ceremony is replaced by the washing of the feet of the poor.

Head and Shoulders at Least.

"Clothes."

The new woman waved her hand contemptuously.

"I am entirely above that sort of thing," she exclaimed.

They started violently and contemplated her yet more narrowly than they had done before.

No, she was not entirely above clothes, although those she wore at the moment were cut very low.—Detroit Tribune.

A Famous Egg Dance.

There is a pretty account of the marriage of Marguerite of Austria with Philibert, the handsome duke of Savoy. It is called "Marriage aux oeufs." She had come to the castle of Brae, in the charming district of Bresse, lying on the western slopes of the Alps. Here the rich princess kept open house, and Philibert, who was hunting in the neighborhood, came to pay his court to her.

It was Easter Monday, and high and low danced together on the green.

A hundred eggs were scattered in a level space, covered with sand, and a lad and lass, holding each other by the hand, came forward to execute a dance of the country. According to the ancient custom, if they succeeded in finishing the braule without breaking a single egg they became affianced.

Then Philibert, radiant with youth and happiness, appeared upon the scene. He bent his knees before the noble chatelaine and besought her hospitality. He proposed to her to try the egg fortune. She accepted. Their grace and beauty charmed the onlookers, and they succeeded, without a single crash, in threading the perilous maze.

"Savoy and Austria!" shouted the crowd. And she said, "Let us adopt the custom of Bresse."

They were married and enjoyed a few years of exquisite happiness. Then the beloved husband died. Marguerite survived him long, but never forgot him.

Toil Not Nor Spin.

A very untidy and reprehensible person hurried up the steps of a big house early Sunday morning. Her hair was untidy, and her shoes were run down at the heel. She talked to herself, too—a disgraceful habit.

"Hot coffee and two eggs. Yes, the two eggs for Easter," she whispered as she rang the bell. Her eyes shone. A plump little rosebud of a girl opened the door. The woman smiled eagerly. "I've finished it," she gasped.

"Well, it's about time," scolded Miss Rosebud. "You had no business to keep me in such suspense. I've worried myself almost sick."

She took the bundle and hurried up stairs.

"Please," faltered the reprehensible person, "please, the money. I worked all night"—

"Come some other time," said Miss Rosebud over her shoulder. "Don't bother me now."

The untidy woman went down the steps. Her lips trembled, but Miss Rosebud had the loveliest dress of all the lovely new dresses in the big church on the avenue that morning. At least that's what one young man in the congregation said, and he ought to have known.

What She Wanted.

"Papa," said the millionaire's beautiful daughter, as she put her arms around him affectionately. "Papa, won't you buy me—won't you buy me"—

She hesitated, and he hastily interrupted:

"Oh, you've got all the bowwows you need. This dog show is driving every one crazy."

"But I don't want a bowwow," she said petulantly. "You've always been so good to me, you know. You bought me a pony cart, and a lot of Paris dresses, and a summer cottage and a sailboat, and a footman, and a coachman and an opera box for the season, and—and— Oh, I know you've been real good!"

"I should say I had!" he exclaimed. "I've bought you everything that you wanted that could be had for money."

"Oh, no! Not everything, papa," she put in hastily.

"Well, what is there left to buy?" he asked.

"Well, you see, papa, all the girls are getting foreign noblemen, and I—I—I want one too."

"Better take a bowwow," he urged.

"No, papa."

"A sealskin sack then."

"No."

"A steam yacht and another trip abroad."

"No."

He saw that his beautiful daughter was determined, and he sighed. "Well," he said at last, "I'll look the matter up today, and if I find I can get a good one without having to pay import duties, I'll place an order for him. But you'll have to make the most of him. I'll never buy another for you."—Chicago Post.

Early Trained.

Hopper—I should think you'd prefer Miss Broadway. It's true she doesn't dance as well as Miss Thynne, but she's more your weight, you know.

Dopper—Well, I was brought up to like grace before meat.—Once a Week.

Not Superstitious.

"James," said Mrs. Blink to her 10-year-old son, "what were you saying about the new moon tonight?"

"Saw it over my left shoulder, so I guess I'm going to have bad luck, ma," answered Master James promptly.

"My son," said Mrs. Blink, kindly, but firmly, "I am both surprised and grieved to find you a believer in idle and foolish superstitions. I cannot imagine where you get such silly ideas! There never was a particle of superstition in my nature. G-o-o-d-n-e-s-s, g-r-a-c-i-o-u-s, child, what is that awful noise?"

"That ain't nothin, ma, but a dog a-howlin."

"Oh, mercy, child, go and see who is sick in the block! Somebody is going to die. I never knew it to fail when a dog howled. Run and drive him away, James. I hope it isn't meant for any of us!"

And James is still wondering at the difference betwixt tweedledum and tweedledee.—Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Appearances.

The street car was crowded, and the elderly citizen had taken his young granddaughter on his knee. When the conductor came along the elderly citizen handed him 8 cents.

"Two cents more," said the conductor. "She's over 5, and I'll have to charge you full fare for her."

"Since he considers you a woman, my dear," said the elderly man, much shocked, "it isn't proper for you to sit on my knee. You'll have to get off."—Chicago Tribune.

Usurped His Prerogative.

"You're charged here," said the justice, "with tryin to lynch a man."

"Yes, yer honor."

"Admit you're guilty, do you?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"Well, I'm goin to make a example o' you. How dare you take the law in yer own hands thataway? Don't you know that I do all the lynchin fer this here community? You're not only guilty o' high treason, but contempt o' court."—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Much.

The eldest of three little chaps was sternly reproved by his mother for his bad behavior.

"You are the oldest, Cyrus," she said, "and you ought to be an example to Homer and Jack."

"Well, I'll be an example to Homer," said Cyrus, "but I won't be an example to both of 'em. Homer's got to be it for Jack."—Boston Transcript.

HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

The Prevalence of the Grip Astonishes a Frenchman.

"Zair iss vair mooch peculecair in zis countree," said M. de Spair at the Fifth Avenue hotel last night in conversation with the head waiter, whom he mistook for one of his countrymen.

"Oh, wee, wee, monster, wee wee," answered the menial, with a look of almost human intelligence.

"Now, for inkstance, zerr iss ze cr-r-ip—eet iss effery vere. I kit off ze boat, my friend, American, he gif me hand ze skveeze. Oh, mon Dieu, eet is awful—vair strong. I shout, I dance. My friend he iss laugh all outside his face. He iss teegled. 'I haf ze cr-r-ip,' he say, and he now expect laughing in me—vat to do? Vait, be still. More I vill tell you. Ve valk along. Soon my friend stop, and he iss pale. All sudden his face eet iss vite. I say:

"'Vatt?'

"'My cr-r-r-ip! I half lose heem.' And my friend goes back r-r-u-r-r-rush in zee boat. I sink how it iss str-range he haf so strong in hees hand vun minute, vun minute more he iss like ze leedle baby veak. Ze cr-r-ip. He iss all gone.

"Zen I see my friend come back. He smile. He haf in ze hand vun leetle bag. Vat is ces? Sachelle. He say: 'I am luck. I haf find my cr-r-ip.' Dees iss vair strange. I sink off dees t'ings, but I am ze man deesgreet. I do not spik—I talk and sink, sink, but eet iss vair—vair moocht to me odd.

"Zen in ze car of cable zere iss ze man in front. He stand, and de vheel he tur-r-n. I spik to heem.

"'Vat iss ziss vheel?' I say.

"'Zee cr-r-ip,' he vair angry shout.

"Vell, I sink I vill not ask more. But vair soon I see ze gran funeral. I haf ze curiositee. I vill ask who iss zee matter, vat iss ze man.

"I r-run up ze hondarm vat is by ze lamppost stand. I say as I point vit my fingair at ze, ze—wagon de mort, 'Vat iss ze'—he will not vait—I haf not finish—he say, 'Ze cr-r-ip,' and I almost am like ze cor-r-pse vit ze astonishmong.

"Now, vas iss zis cr-r-ip? Eet iss in ze hand, ze zachelle, ze car of cable, in ze box, by Gar, in root to ze grafe—mon Dieu. Eet iss effery vere, all ofer."—New York Dispatch.

A Serious Lack.

The young man from Tamarackville was at the hotel with his bride, and like very many young men under similar circumstances he felt it to be his duty to know about a hundred times as much as he ever did before, and forty or fifty times as much as the ordinary individual one meets in his daily ramifications through localities of human congregating. It was at breakfast, and the young man had ordered cakes for himself and bride, with the hauteur of the first Napoleon ordering an ordinary emperor to unlock his throne and pour out the contents.

"What kind of cakes, sir?" inquired the abashed waiter.

"Batty cakes, of course," he replied. "You didn't suppose we wanted ginger cakes, did you?"

"I didn't know, sir," and the waiter grinned after he had his back turned. He came again in a short time with the cakes, and over them was one of those china hot cake covers with a hole in the top of it to let the steam out. This the waiter removed, and set down by the gentleman with its top side down. The young man didn't notice it until he had finished his cakes and was ready for a finger bowl, a feature, by the way, he was new to. His eye fell upon the inverted cover at once, and he picked it up and nodded toward the waiter.

"Here," he said superciliously to that obsequious worthy, "put a cork in this finger bowl. You must think we are green."—Detroit Free Press.

A Miserable State of Affairs.

"How's things in yer settlement?"

"Purty bad!"

"What's the trouble?"

"Well, them that ain't got the chills is got the seven year eetch. Thar ain't enough money in town to buy quinine, an the doctor's done handcuffed the eetch fellers so's they can't scratch!"—Atlanta Constitution.

THE FOX AND THE HARE.

Showing the Unctious Effect of Flattery When Properly Applied.

One day the Fox saw the Hare enter her burrow, and knowing that he could not dig her out he approached with a grin upon his face and announced that he had been appointed a committee of one to go through the forest and report as to which animal was entitled to the prize for grace, beauty and fleetness of foot. There was no question, he said, that she could run three feet to his two, but simply as a formality she should come out and make a trial.

"Sir," replied the Hare from her place of retreat, "I am no spring chicken. Do we not all know that the Weasel is the fleetest animal in the forest?"

"Ah, yes," said the Fox, "but the Weasel has no grace. His body is altogether too long for his girth, and everybody has

"I PRAY YOU COME OUT."

remarked on the size of his feet. Your form is pronounced faultless by all. I pray you come out that I may behold you."

"Sir," replied the Hare, "I may look green, but I am no hayseed. It was only yesterday that you chased me two miles and came near eating me. Not this eve, thank you!"

"But, my dear Hare," persisted the Fox, "it is well known that you have the loveliest eyes of any inhabitant of the forest."

"Do you really mean it?" queried the Hare.

"Of course I do! And such beautiful teeth!"

"Dear, dear me!" sighed the Hare.

"And you have such a shy, cute way with you, and such a graceful walk! Really, I must insist on your coming out of that hole in the ground, which is no fitting domicile for such as you."

"Honestly, now, but do you actually think"— began the Hare as she popped her head above ground. But before she could finish the Fox had her. When she had been fully devoured, he picked his teeth with a sassafras twig and observed to himself:

MORAL.

"Flattery, if persisted in, is a weapon which never fails to bring down its game."

His Best Trick.

Visitor—Does your dog know any tricks?

Boy—Lots of 'em.

Visitor—I should like to see some of them. Can you make him lie down and pretend to be dead?

Boy—Easy. Down, Towser, down! Now be dead! There!

Visitor—Fine, very fine! Please keep him like that until I leave.—Tit-Bits.

One Cause of His Anxiety.

"What I'm afraid of," said the captain of the overdue ship, walking distractedly to and fro on the bridge of the laboring vessel, "is that when we get into port there will be a thousand or more women wanting to kiss me."—Chicago Tribune.

No Trouble.

Briggs—I heard of a traveling man the other day who had such a fine memory that he didn't have to carry around an order book—remembered all his orders.

Griggs—Quite a phenomenon. What's his line?

Briggs—Bridges.—Clothier and Furnisher.

E FOX AND THE HARE.

he Unctious Effect of Flattery When Properly Applied.

y the Fox saw the Hare enter w, and knowing that he could r out he approached with a grin face and announced that he had ointed a committee of one to he forest and report as to which as entitled to the prize for gra d fleetness of foot. There w n, he said, that she could r to his two, but simply as a f he should come out and make

replied the Hare from her safe r am no spring chicken! Do now that the Weasel is the fle al in the forest?"

es," said the Fox, "but the W o grace. His body is altogeth for his girth, and everybody

"I PRAY YOU COME OUT."

d on the size of his feet. Your pronounced faultless by all. I come out that I may behold you." replied the Hare, "I may look ut I am no hayseed. It was only y that you chased me two miles e near eating me. Not this eye, u!"

my dear Hare," persisted the f is well known that you have the eyes of any inhabitant of the for

you really mean it?" queried the

course I do! And such beautiful

r, dear me!" sighed the Hare. you have such a shy, cute way u, and such a graceful walk! Real st insist on your coming out of in the ground, which is no fit nicile for such as you."

estly, now, but do you actually — began the Hare as she popped her ove ground. But before she could he Fox had her. When she had lly devoured, he picked his teeth assafras twig and observed to him-

MORAL.

tery, if persisted in, is a weapon ever fails to bring down its game."

His Best Trick.

r—Does your dog know any tricks? Lots of 'em.

r—I should like to see some of Can you make him lie down and to be dead?

Easy. Down, Towser, down! dead! There!

r—Fine, very fine! Please keep that until I leave.—Tit-Bits.

One Cause of His Anxiety.

t I'm afraid of," said the captain verdue ship, walking distractedly fro on the bridge of the laboring is that when we get into port ll be a thousand or more women to kiss me."—Chicago Tribune.

No Trouble.

s—I heard of a traveling man the y who had such a fine memory didn't have to carry around an or s—remembered all his orders.

s—Quite a phenomenon. What's

s—Bridges—Clothier and Fur-

ERIN'S GREAT SAINT.

CONFLICTING STORIES AS TO HIS BIRTH AND DEATH.

What St. Patrick Says In His "Confessions." His Great Work For the Cause of Christianity—The Shamrock Used to Illustrate the Trinity.

Irish historians and nearly all those who have written about the birthplace of St. Patrick are in doubt as to the country to which he belonged or the place where rest his mortal remains. As many as 36 lives of the saint were written as early as the twelfth century. These various works have since the conquest of Ireland by England in 1172 been condensed into seven, and on these seven works is founded most, if not all, of what has been since written in connection with the life, the history and the acts of St. Patrick. Much that was pertinent to the nativity and birthplace of St. Patrick has doubtless been engulfed in these condensed works, but enough still remains to show that, though a Gallic as well as a Celtic origin has been claimed for him, there is abundant evidence to show, and indeed St. Patrick himself says in his "Confessions," that he was an Englishman.

"I was born," says he in his famous "Confessions," "the son of Calpurnius, who was of the village of Bonavon, in Thavurnia," and Mr. Cashel Hoey, a well known Catholic writer, thinks that St. Patrick was the son of a British official employed under the Roman power, and who remained in Britain after the Roman legions had returned to do battle for Julius Cæsar.

Baslandist's copy of the "Book of Armagh," one of the most ancient records that is now extant, says: "Patrick, who was called Sochet, was a Briton by birth, being born in Britain, the son of Calpurnius, a deacon, who was of the village of Bonavon Thabur, not far from the sea."

Again, St. Patrick speaks of himself, saying, "After a few years I was again in Britain with my parents." Elsewhere the saint refers to his great anxiety "to go to Britain as unto his parents," and also to visit his spiritual brethren in Gaul. Besides all this St. Patrick's father and brother were buried in Glastonbury, only 17 miles from Bath, in the west of England, which is near the river Avon, running into the Irish sea. It is thus understood that "Bonavon Shabur" refers to the mouth of the Avon, which adjoins Bath, and is only 19 miles from the Bristol channel.

Owing to a revolt in the district after the withdrawal of the Roman legions from Britain, St. Patrick and his brother and sister were carried away from their parents and sold as slaves into Ireland. The future apostle was but 16 years of age when, in the early Saxon times, the shores of Britain were infested by pirates. In Ireland Patrick's occupation was like that of the prodigal son of the New Testament—feeding and herding pigs and tending sheep. He thus became the slave of an Irish chief named Milchu, who farmed lands near Ballymena, in the county of Antrim, and while St. Patrick was in this condition he sighed and longed for his native land, and while in a yearning condition he tells us he had an intimation that the time of his deliverance was close at hand. During a vision one night he saw in his dreams a man named Vitrion—a thoroughly Roman name—coming from one of the Roman camps, in which, while a boy, he resided with his father on the banks of the Avon, and he prayed long and fervently that he might be rescued.

In his twenty second year, A. D. 454, he set sail from the barony of Tyrawley, in the county of Mayo, and after being three days at sea he reached that part of France between Trajectus and Tours, on the banks of the Loire. Finally he arrived at Tours and joined some of the colaborers of St. Martin, who was bishop of that place. Here the future apostle of Ireland remained four years undergoing an education, through the influence of the bishop, who was a near relative of his mother, Gaul as well as Britain then owning tacit submission to the Roman empire. He was admitted to the priesthood in due time and commissioned by Pope Celestine to preach the gospel to missionary nations. The first wish of young Patrick as soon as he became a priest was to return to Ireland and to convert those Irish herdsmen who had toiled with him in the days of his captivity. It is owing to this circumstance that the name of St. Patrick is known to us as the apostle of Ireland.

When he relanded in Ireland, the Irish were already a highly civilized people, with an organized form of government and enjoying the benefits of civilization, derived from a former effort under St. Germanicus to Christianize them. They were then organized in clans, the head of each clan being a chieftain, who carried on the government of his tribe under an admirable constitution known as the Brehon laws, and St. Patrick lost no time with the common people. He addressed himself to the chieftains and the kings, feeling that if he converted these he would secure the spiritual conquest of the entire nation. Accordingly, availing himself of a convention in the famous halls of Tara, he addressed himself to the assembled chiefs, preaching to them the gospel of a new civilization as well as of Christian truth. The Irish were always hospitable and kindly to strangers, and, though the Druids and pagan priests of the period received the strange young missioner with the same feelings of alarm as the Samoan people would today receive an envoy of the Vatican or a disciple of Exeter Hall, the chiefs gave Patrick a hearing, and, according to all accounts, he made the best possible means of his great opportunity. It so happened that at the time of this convention in the historic halls of Tara the Druid priests had ordered fires to be lighted upon the neighboring hills of Meath and of Meath in honor of the gods and of the great occasion. St. Patrick had made such headway with his doctrines that in winding up his sermon he utilized the beacon lights to assure his hearers that a light was burning brightly in Erin that evening which might never become extinguished. He had already confounded the Druids and turned the tables upon themselves and their doctrines in presence of the kings and chieftains of the nation.

One remarkable instance of Patrick's extraordinary cleverness and of his readiness to avail himself of a simple illustration, in order to bring conviction home to his hearers, comes down to us from his day. While the young missioner was discoursing upon the Trinity one of the Druid priests interrupted him, as a Unitarian might do even in our own day, by challenging Patrick to explain how there were three Gods in one. This was evidently a poser to the illiterate pagans, who sat around the royal circle. But Patrick, suiting the action to the word, stooped down, and plucking a single leaf of shamrock from the sward beneath him held it up to the astonished gaze of the multitude, and explaining that, as the little bit of trefoil grew on a single stem, and the stem emanated from the three leaves, so there were three Gods in one, and one in three. One can easily imagine, even at this distance of time, with what a thundering shout of patriotic applause this explanation involving the shamrock was received by the primitive Irish, even if the reason and the not overacute intellect of the period remained unsatisfied.

It was in this way and by arts like these quite as much as by the force and the beauty of Christian principles that St. Patrick accomplished his purpose and established his right to the chief apostleship of Ireland.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

At the last regular meeting of the school committee, John J. Connelley was elected truant officer for the Washington district. The contract for transportation of pupils from Squantum to the Quincy school was awarded to Cyrus Noble. It was decided to end the term of the high school June 26, and of all other schools June 27. Frye's Primary Geography and Goodwin's Greek Grammar were adopted as text books in the Quincy schools.

FAVORABLE REPORT.

The Committee on Drainage reported a bill in the Legislature to allow Quincy to maintain a system of sewerage. The only exceptions to the original bill are that the town of Milton may make a contract with Quincy for a sufficient outlet in the city for the sewerage of the town. If such a contract shall be made, the town may exercise jurisdiction over the outlet of the sewer. After the first five years a rate of compensation to be paid by the town to the city shall be established.

If the parties cannot agree, the sum shall be fixed by commissioners, appointed by the supreme court. The bill also provides that the City Council shall determine what proportion of the cost of the sewer the city shall pay, but the sum shall not be less than one-third of the total cost, nor more than one-half. Another change is to provide that the sewerage loan shall run for 40 years instead of 20.

IMPORTANT RULING.

By a decision of Judge Gunster in the Waverly borough school case, the reading of the Bible in the public schools of Pennsylvania was practically declared illegal.

In his opinion, Judge Gunster said that "denominational religious exercises and instruction in sectarian doctrines have no place in our system of common school education. They are not only not authorized by any law, common or statutory, but are expressly prohibited and forbidden by our constitution, the fundamental law of the commonwealth."

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

Irish is spreading in the schools of Ireland; 1051 candidates presented themselves for examination in their native tongue last year as compared with 831 the year before. The number of schoolmasters who obtained certificates to teach Irish doubled. Irish was taught in 11 new board schools, and the sale of books of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language was greatly increased.

Entertainment.

A STERLING IRISH DRAMA.

PEEP O' DAY;

OR,

SAVOURNEEN DEELISH.

A FOUR-ACT DRAMA BY EDWARD FALCONER.

Of all the descriptions of the state of Ireland during the penal days, none fulfill the exactions imposed by competent critics better than the Peep o' Day. The characters of the play are drawn from all classes of the people, from the cultured young hero to Barney, whose every act seems to be dominated by that irrepressible wit and good nature so common to the unaffected country folk. There is nothing in this play that has not the substantiation of impartial history, and by the truthful interpretation given the production, one cannot get a clearer insight into the condition of Ireland during those unhappy and troublous days than the means afforded in this play, which will be produced by the St. John's society on

Wednesday and Thursday Evenings

May 1 and 2.

The following will appear in

THE CAST:

Harry Kavanaugh / Capt. Peep o' Day	M. H. Garrity
Barney O'Toole	J. F. Foley
Stephen Purcell	M. T. Sullivan
Father O'Cleary	T. J. Carey
Patrick Grace	T. F. Hogan
Captain Howard	J. W. Walsh
Lieutenant Graham	F. McLaughlin
Black Mullen	J. P. Mundy
Red Murtough	G. Cahill
Phadig	A. M. Mischler
Kathleen Kavanaugh	Miss Julia Moynihan
Widow Kavanaugh	Miss Norah O'Connell
Mary Grace	Miss Ellenore Roche
Molshe	J Cantfill

Remember the dates and be on hand.

The Quincy Monitor.

Published Monthly
by the St. John's C. L. & A. A.

Yearly Subscriptions.....50 Cents.
Single Copies.....5 Cents.

Advertisers are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month, and all business communications should be addressed to the

Advertising Agent, Quincy Monitor.

Advertisers will please comply with this request and avoid much unnecessary delay. Rates made known upon application.

All articles and correspondence intended for the MONITOR should be addressed to the Editor of THE QUINCY MONITOR, Quincy, Mass.

All in possession of news of interest to MONITOR readers are requested to send it to the Editor. Secretaries of Catholic societies should furnish the paper with news concerning their respective societies and promptly send copy of resolutions, which will be inserted gratuitously.

APRIL, 1895.

MANITOBA is bound to have her rights and a portion of the school funds, too, and liberal people all over the world will push at her elbow.

"O, LIBERTY, what crimes are committed in thy name," will have to be changed to "O, Patriotism, what crimes are committed in thy name."

Is not $3,000 an excessive amount for special police service? We think that our police force costs more than is necessary — not the permanent force — and that $1,000 would be adequate for special police.

ONE would hardly think that that beggarly remnant that appeared in uniform at a hall in Boston recently was a part of the organization that could count Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Logan and others as members.

GOV. GREENHALGE believes rightly that present employees of the State are receiving proper compensation. He also emphasizes the fact that he is governor and means to exercise every constitutional right of his office.

BISMARCK'S congratulations appear to be confined to Kaiser Wilhelm, the students and army. Wonder if he thinks now of that power that he so surreptitiously assailed in the days gone by, and does not the knowledge of its present lustre and his own waning power disturb him?

NEWFOUNDLAND suffering! Another instance of the brutality of England toward her colonies. Succor is being sent from all over the world, but the only thing from England up to the present time has been a message looking to federation. But this proposition is scorned by the people of that land, who would suffer anything rather than lose their present independence.

WHY is it that every A. P. A., as soon as found out, denies affiliation? Do their "principles" allow them to disavow and discountenance their order when they fear that their unnatural professions would imperil their sustenance? Or is it the characteristic cowardice of all such movements?

JUST imagine the new A. P. A. paper strutting around in Dr. Everett's clothes. The learned doctor's principles are far too manly to be accepted as a part of the doctrine of any oath-bound political proscriptive party, and they should not embarrass him by avowing an identity of sentiment.

DR. JOSEPH M. SHEAHAN, after ten years' service in the school board of Quincy, announces his determination to retire. Dr. Sheahan has been one of the most valuable members on the board, and while painstaking and capable men may be found as his successor, it will be difficult to find one with the thorough knowledge of the schools that he possessed.

NOW that we are about to have new school buildings, what has become of Mr. Moxon's plans? We were told, you know, that these plans might save the city the price of new ones some time, and as the new buildings are to be about as large as the Lincoln, why not utilize this treasure. Another pertinent question is, was the Lincoln schoolhouse satisfactory?

MR. MORSE should hunt up some old speeches and find, if possible, some new sayings. That story about Ney is as old as the hills, and Elijah has used it quite often in this vicinity. He says that in England they call out in raptuous delight, "God save the queen," and he delivered it with such spirit that we are inclined to think he would make a capital *valet d'chambré* for Victoria.

THE City Council seems to be in a quandary over the selection of material for the new schoolhouses. One cogent reason for building of wood is that our school population is growing at a more rapid pace than the whole population, and the buildings erected now would only serve immediate needs, with the prospects of more schoolhouses in the neighborhood of the ones now sought.

MR. E. MOODY BOYNTON demonstrated in his letter to the Boston *Herald* that his Puritan ancestry and training did not warp or bias his judgment in estimating potent factors in the nationalizing of this land. One to thoroughly understand the history of the United States must analyze as a non-partisan, and pay little heed to the sentimentality that appeals too often to the unthinking.

EVIDENCE of what aroused Catholic women will do in an election is seen in Bridgeport, Conn., where they succeeded in defeating the Republicans, who were weighed down by the A. P. A. All will deprecate retaliatory voting, but all must know that Catholic women will not go to the polls except upon provocation, and under normal conditions incidents like this will never occur.

WHAT does the *Ledger* mean by some "liberal-minded educated man." Are not all the members of the school board up to that ideal in the estimation of the *Ledger*. We rather think that the school board is a very competent body, and the only criticism one can make is in the manner of conducting its sessions, which in a body of this kind has its advantages and under a less scrupulous rule its disadvantages.

THE offices of fire marshal and numerous deputies created by the last Legislature are further evidence of wanton use of public money and a perpetuation of the contemptible practice of providing offices for purely political purposes. Since its commission, this department has had little or nothing to do and there was further no urgent reason for its establishment. The work it was intended to perform belongs to the police departments of the various cities and they are the only ones who are by training fitted for the work.

THE proposition to elect presiding officers of the State Legislature by popular vote is, outside of the State House, meeting with much favor. Those competent to speak claim that this measure would be of incalculable benefit to the State and insure better service in the matter of committeeships. The Speaker of the House and the President of the Senate have at present more control over legislation than the Governor, more especially the Speaker, a power that has been used to the disadvantage of the State and to the discomfiture of worthy and independent men who would not sacrifice their independence to the ambition of another. It is conceded that the last two Speakers attained their election by questionable means, possible only under the present method.

OFFICER SHACKLEY in his article in the *Patriot* seems to labor under the impression that he ejected an attache of THE MONITOR, but we must inform him that he did not. His published statement proves nothing, however, as we witnessed his behavior on the night in Quincy and think that Mr. Collins should have sought the means in his power to bring Shackley to terms. A police officer is paid by the city of Quincy, and one great obligation of municipal *servants* is that they should remain free from any antagonizing alliance. Shackley showed that he was a very zealous worker that evening, and acted in a manner that could cause his retirement from the police force of the city.

THE commissioner of public works stated at the time of the discharge of Foreman Lowe that the position would not be filled at present. The office of superintendent of streets is in the civil service list, and the person chosen must have obtained a standing in a competitive examination. This condition has always been disregarded in this city and the position made dependent upon political exigences. Last year the position was offered to Mr. Lowe previous to his taking the examination, and this year the position is held by one without civil service standing. We think that the people of Quincy are not watchful of these things, or else officials would not dare to so openly defy the laws of civil service.

THE vote on numerous matters before the City Council demonstrates the absurdity of equal numerical representation of all wards in that body. This idea obtains in no other city and from past practices should have no foothold here. The larger wards of the city are continually at variance with the smaller wards, and not because of the merits of the several questions, but rather from the spirit of selfishness. In the late matter of schoolhouses, wards 1, 3 and 2 were against brick schoolhouses, but through the combined effort and vote of wards 5 and 6, and the minority support of other wards, the resolve to build of wood was defeated.

Wards 1, 3 and 2 should have at least the representation of one ward over the other three wards — that would give those wards four members each. Probably an increased representation in the whole Council would not be without its advantages, and help at the same time to bring that body up to the standard of the first Council.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America," has been the recipient of the past week of well-deserved honors at the hands of the people of his native city. The recognition, though tardy, will be pleasing to Dr. Smith, as demonstrating that his anthem was not for an unsympathetic people, and the congratulatory messages that he received show they will ever cherish and revere the memory of the composer and the fine sentiments that pervade his work. The gentleman has reached four score years, and thousands will wish him many years to hear people sing:

"My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing."

Pending the selection of a superintendent of Mt. Wollaston cemetery, certain persons antagonized the candidacy of Mr. Ring on the ground that he was a Catholic. But this consideration never entered the deliberations of the board, and the question of capacity was the only one that determined the board's action. Mr. Vogle, the only Catholic member of the board and an old member, voted for Mr. Ridout. Apropos of this question we take occasion to say that Mt. Wollaston cemetery is not a denominational cemetery, being supported by all the people of Quincy, and no distinction on creed or racial grounds would be tolerated by the Catholics of Quincy. The bigots who make this question the test of employment may some day regret it, since it is a settled fact that we are continually changing places.

Several correspondents have taken exception to unfortunate and uncalled for references to the Irish race which have appeared in a number of advertisements in the *Standard*. It is proper to say that these slurs were inserted entirely by accident, and in the hurry and confusion incident to the first publication of the paper they were inadvertently overlooked. This class of matter will not appear in the *Standard* in the future.

The Boston *Standard* on Tuesday morning, April 2, thus makes apology for the scurrilous character of some of the advertisements appearing in its initial number. But the apology is not broad enough, it should include everything in that issue and in every issue since, including its article on Wednesday, April 3, relative to the House of the Good Shepherd. It is gratifying to Catholics to know that they need not seek a hand in the contest against this disreputable organ, since outside pressure was strong enough within a week to demand from the *Standard* an apology for matter appearing in it. The *Standard* hopes by feigned liberality to gain a foothold among the distinctively American people of New England, but that discerning and cultured class have no use at this time for a paper that would seek to propagate an untenable theory that was discarded nearly seventy years ago by the most tenacious of governments in this respect.

HONOR TO A QUINCY TEACHER.

Miss Julia E. Underwood completed forty years of service in the Quincy public schools on Thursday, March 28, having been appointed April 3, 1855. On the afternoon of that day she was presented with testimonials from the children and in the evening at the meeting of the Teachers' Association, and was attended by nearly all the Quincy teachers, past and present. Congratulatory speeches were made by Superintendent Lull, Edwin W. Marsh, Emery L. Crane, Charles H. Porter and George I. Aldrich. Mr. Francis W. Parker, a former superintendent of the schools, sent a letter of regret from Englewood, Ill. Mr. Lull presented Miss Underwood with eight gold pieces. Dr. John A. Gordon responded for Miss Underwood.

The school committee at its meeting adopted the following resolutions, which were read at the reception by Chairman Crane:

Whereas — Miss Julia E. Underwood has been a teacher in the Coddington school for forty years, therefore the School Committee, being desirous of expressing their approbation and good will after so many years of devoted work, spread upon their records the following resolution:

Resolved — That the School Committee tender to Miss Underwood their best wishes and esteem and congratulate her upon so long and honorable a service in which she has had the good will of the parents and the support of the School Board.

Resolved — That a copy of this preamble and resolution be sent to Miss Underwood.

Miss Underwood is the best-known of Quincy teachers, and The Monitor tenders to her its most hearty congratulations, and hopes that she may be found in her present place for many years to come.

THE CITY BOOK.

The city book is ready for distribution. It is the largest book of any year, and is one of the best books typographically that we have seen this year. It is from the *Advertiser* press.

A FALSE HISTORIAN.

To the Editor of the Quincy Monitor:

I can hardly find words to express my disgust at the speech of Elijah A. Morse at the A. P. A. meeting in Boston on Wednesday evening, March 27. I do not attach any importance to that speech by reason of the personality making it, but rather because the words are from one who has been honored by high office, and who brings the weight of that office into every act. I had never deemed Mr. Morse anything but an aping nonentity, but hoped that his association with men of culture and broadness would eradicate or at least temper his prejudices. But I find that such associations have not stilled his hatred or increased his historical knowledge. To be sure his audience was not the kind one would suppose capable of detecting error in treating our country's history, but he must know that his words would be read by some intelligent people, people who are not swayed by generalities, but look for impartiality in the treatment of every question. If Mr. Morse has no better conception of "Patriotism" than he displayed on that occasion, I must concede to him and to his ignorant listeners, a complete enjoyment of such an unnatural attribute. The calumnies and vituperation poured out from foul mouths on that night will have no lasting effect other than to give the Catholic church even greater strength than she now possesses in these United States.

But to turn from this phase and to confine ourselves to the history of the Civil War as enunciated by him, we find errors of fact that would put an ordinary schoolboy to shame. Will Mr. Morse please tell us in what way that war can be considered a war for liberty? Will he also inform us the primal object of that war, or has he ever given the subject enough thought to intelligently trace the troubles of our nation that began in the Constitutional Convention and culminated in the War of the Rebellion. Is he foolish enough to believe that the question of slavery was so potential in the North as to cause that section to risk life on the battlefield for the liberation of the slave. Was the spirit that dragged Anthony Burns through the streets of Boston in 1840, that ridiculed the efforts of that cultured humanitarian, Wendell Phillips, and sent poor John Brown to the scaffold on a trumped-up charge of treason, so completely nullified in twenty years, that the whole North should rise *en masse* in behalf of a people that are to-day despised by Mr. Morse and his kind. What has he to say of the cowardice of the government in delaying emancipation until 1863, and then only because of the pressure of the Abolitionists and the censure of the outside world? No, the more the war is considered, the more clearly will people see the material interests involved. What does the gentleman think of the proscriptive tendencies of the Grand Army post that attended his harangue, when the fact that 45,000 of the men furnished by the State of Massachusetts were of the nationality and the creed that they at this late day calumniate? What has become of that grand organization that was honored by the association of the Catholic Irishmen that stormed the stone wall at Fredericksburg, whose valor and intrepidity moved the correspondent of the *London Times* — another ardent friend of Catholics — to write to his paper in the following terms:

. . . "Never at Fontenoy, Albuera, nor at Waterloo, was more undaunted courage displayed by the sons of Erin, than during those six frantic dashes which they directed against the almost impregnable position of their foe, under the command of Col. Meagher. That any mortal man could have carried the position, defended as it was, it seems idle for a moment to believe. But the bodies which lie in dense masses within forty-eight yards of the muzzles of Col. Walton's guns are the best evidence what manner of men they were who pressed on to death with the dauntlessness of a race which has gained glory on a thousand battlefields, and never more richly deserved it than at the foot of Marye's Heights on the 13th day of December, 1862."

Why give unstinted praise to one class of women who did good service in that war, and deny it to another? Did Mr. Morse ever witness a battle, and if he did surely he must have seen the noble Sisters of Mercy and Charity that were always found at the front — there to give a comfort that others could not give, and which to a dying soldier is the sweetest blessing of all — the preparation of happy death. Come, Mr. Morse, approach these things in sincerity; appeal to intelligence, and for the time being neglect the rabble, and acknowledge that you have spoken untruths or that you have been misled. Tell your constituents that the direction of the three days' battle at Gettysburg was by the Roman Catholic Meade, and that the flag was never in more danger than at that time. Tell him that the schoolhouses bore no flags at that time, that yourself, Fulton, Dunn and Brady and a host of other Americans (?) were either lurking behind

the sutler's tent or enjoying that composure and tranquility that Canada afforded, learning in those realms the filth that in future years you would empty in free America. Acquaint yourself with the fact that the Church of Rome has lived for almost nineteen hundred years, and that her influence and her power have pierced every portion of the world: that she has had enemies, open and secret, and, most humiliating of all, she lives and her persecutors are forgotten.

A few words of advice to Mr. Morse would not be amiss, but his first duty should be to study the eighth commandment and then to peruse a history of the United States with as much assiduity as his declining years will admit. JOSEPH.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Rev. Edward A. Farmer, O. P., celebrated his first mass in St. Mary's Church, Lynn, on Sunday, March 17.

Lord Acton, recently appointed Regius professor of modern history at Cambridge University, is the first Catholic appointed to that chair since 1538.

A solemn mission of 15 days will be given after Easter by Rev. Provincial of the Passionists, at the (Italian) Church of the Sacred Heart, North square.

The new superior at the convent of Notre Dame, Roxbury, is Sister Julia of the Passion, transferred from the same position in the house of the sisterhood at Lynn.

The new Holy Cross College is quite an imposing structure, and attests the prosperity which the college has been so deservedly enjoying for a number of years back.

The Archdiocese is again compelled to mourn the loss of one of its ablest priests, in the person of the late Daniel H. Reordon of Malden. His was the seventh death reported in our priesthood since the beginning of the year.

The sisters of St. Mary's Infant Asylum desire to offer sincere and cordial thanks to the numberless benefactors who, during the past two years have generously extended their charity in behalf of the helpless little ones placed under their care.

Very Rev. Isidore Hobi, O. S. B., who for nearly 30 years has been the learned professor of moral theology at St. Meinrad's Seminary, Indiana, died March 12, at St. Meinrad's abbey. The venerable priest was one of the most profound theologians of the country.

A Montreal correspondent of the *Pilot* says: "Rev. N. A. Troie, formerly rector of St. James Church, Montreal, has been appointed rector of Notre Dame, Montreal." Fr. Troie has many friends in the archdiocese of Boston who will be pleased to know of the appointment.

Very Rev. Joseph Schroeder, D. D., Ph. D., of the Catholic University, Washington, lectured in Boston College Hall on Sunday evening, March 24, under the patronage of the conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society of the Church of the Holy Trinity. A large audience was present. His topic was "Catholicity in the 19th Century."

It seems to be now definitely settled that Cardinal Gibbons will start for Rome early in May. He was invited to go last November, and had arranged to make the trip at that time, but circumstances compelled him to postpone it. He will sail from New York early in the first week in May, and will be accompanied by Rev. C. F. Thomas, rector of the cathedral.

The annual retreat of the Young Men's Catholic Association of Boston College, to which all Catholic young men of Boston were invited, commenced Sunday evening, March 31, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, and continued each evening during the week. The exercises were conducted by Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J. The musical exercises were conducted by organists of the leading Catholic choirs, assisted by prominent soloists and the Glee Club of the association.

The Month's Mind of Reverend Sister Aloyse, late superior of the convent of Notre Dame, Roxbury, took place at 9 A. M. on Friday, March 22, in the convent chapel. Rev. C. A. Sullivan of St. John's Church, Worcester, was the celebrant of the mass. Rev. William J. Finneran of Cordaville was in the sanctuary. Representatives of the Sisters of Notre Dame from the several communities of Boston and Somerville, and about 70 former boarders and friends were present, beside the resident community and present pupils.

The new Catholic parish in Lynn — the third in the city — is to have a church building as soon as one can be built. This is the Church of the Sacred Heart, organized in West Lynn last June. The new house of worship will be located in New Boston street, nearly opposite Cottage street. It will be of brick and have granite trimmings. Its seating capacity will be 1000, and the estimated cost will be about $60,000, and to this amount Fr. D. F. Sullivan has raised $15,000 since he took charge of the parish last June. The church will be a handsome one of the cathedral order, and when finished will be an ornament to that part of the city.

Bishop Harkins of Providence has given certain instructions to pastors in regard to funerals of G. A. R. veterans. He states that a soldier who has fought for the preservation of this country deserves more than common respect while living, and that his remains should be shown more than common respect when dead. That Catholic veterans may be shown additional honor at the time of the obsequies, he advises that pastors respectively, or their assistants, not only hold church services for each of those dying in the faith, but also that a priest go to the place of interment and perform the last rites of the church there before the sepulchre.

Sunday, March 31, marked the commencement of Passiontide, as the two closing weeks of the lenten period are called. In these days occur the most solemn ceremonies wherewith the church commemorates the closing events in the Redeemer's life. His entrance into Jerusalem, the last supper, the betrayal, the crucifixion and his burial. There are no other two weeks in the year when Catholic faith shows itself more active and real than in this fortnight, or when the churches on days that are not holy days of obligation hold greater numbers of worshippers. Even among non-Catholics Good Friday, the great day of Passiontide, now obtains each year an increasing observance.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mr. James H. Mahon, a well-known citizen of Quincy, passed away at his home on Penn's Hill. Mr. Mahon was a cousin of Rev. Daniel J. Reardon, who was the celebrant at the requiem mass, with Fr. Roche, deacon, and Fr. Campbell, sub-deacon.

THIS community was shocked on Thursday morning, March 14, to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Frances, wife of Mr. James Cavanagh, which occurred at the home of her father, Mr. Cornelius Moynihan, on Water street, on that morning.

Mrs. Cavanagh was well known throughout the city and had a host of friends who deeply deplore her sad and untimely end. She leaves a husband and one son.

The funeral took place March 16, from her late home and was attended by a vast concourse of friends.

At 9 o'clock a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated at St. John's Church.

The interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery, West Quincy.

The Catholics of St. John's church were deeply affected to learn Wednesday, March 27, of the almost sudden passing away of Louis Capiferri, the old janitor of the church, at the age of 52 years. He was a familiar figure in all the proceedings of the congregation. A hard worker, he made himself at the same time endeared to those who came in contact with him. For sixteen years he cared for the comfort of the parishioners, showing himself a genial, honest care-taker. He was a member of the Quincy Court of Foresters and also the Knights of St. Rose. His funeral, which took place Friday morning, evidenced the regard in which he was held by the large attendance. A solemn high Mass, a tribute of affection from the clergy, was celebrated on Friday at 9 o'clock, with Fr. Roche as celebrant, Fr. Campbell as deacon, and Fr. Cunningham as sub-deacon. The interment was at Weymouth.

BE PREPARED.

THE following members have been appointed collectors in different districts.

Ward 1. — John F. Foley, Thos. J. McGrath, R. J. Gray.

Ward 2. — M. J. O'Hara, M. T. Sullivan, T. J. Carey.

Ward 3. — J. P. Mundy, Andrew Mischler, Wm. H. Warner, W. A. Kingston, Geo. A. Cahill.

Ward 4. — R. A. Cole, Thos. F. Hogan.

Wards 5, 6. — T. J. Carey, C. H. Cunningham.

Timothy J. Carey, *Subscription Agent.*

COMMENDATORY.

THE MONITOR appeared this month with green covers. Quite appropriate to the day of its issue. We must compliment our contemporary upon its neat appearance and very readable contents. — *Quincy Advertiser*, March 23.

Prince Lobanoff, the new Russian chancellor, is a student, a writer and a scientist, and has a high standing in European literature and science.

rom her late home and was attended y a vast concourse of friends.

At 9 o'clock a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated at St. John's Church.

The interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery, West Quincy.

The Catholics of St. John's church were deeply affected to learn Wednesday, March 27, of the almost sudden passing away of Louis Capiferri, the old janitor of the church, at the age of 52 years. He was a familiar figure in all the proceedings of the congregation. A hard worker, he made himself at the same time endeared to those who came in contact with him. For sixteen years he cared for the comfort of the parishioners, showing himself a good, honest care-taker. He was a member of the Quincy Court of Foresters and also the Knights of St. Rose. His funeral, which took place Friday morning, evidenced the regard in which he was held by the large attendance. A solemn high Mass, a tribute of affection from the clergy, was celebrated on Friday at 9 o'clock, with Fr. Roche as celebrant, Fr. Campbell as deacon, and Fr. Cunningham as sub-deacon. The interment was at Weymouth.

BE PREPARED.

The following members have been appointed collectors in different districts.

Ward 1.—John F. Foley, Thos. J. McGrath, R. J. Gray.

Ward 2.—M. J. O'Hara, M. T. Sullivan, T. J. Carey.

Ward 3.—J. P. Mundy, Andrew Mischler, Wm. H. Warner, W. A. Kingston, Geo. A. Cahill.

Ward 4.—R. A. Cole, Thos. F. Hogan.

Wards 5, 6.—T. J. Carey, C. H. Cunningham.

Timothy J. Carey, *Subscription Agent.*

COMMENDATORY.

The Monitor appeared this month with green covers. Quite appropriate to the day of its issue. We must compliment our contemporary upon its neat appearance and very readable contents.—*Quincy Advertiser*, March 23.

Prince Lobanoff, the new Russian chancellor, is a student, a writer and a scientist, and has a high standing in European literature and science.

Local Items.

Mr. John W. McAnarney, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

The lecture held under the auspices of Division 9, A. O. H., was very successful.

Timothy J. O'Brien is to open a grocery store on Water Street the first of April.

Mayor Hodges has signed the order dividing Ward Three into two voting precincts.

Mr. James O'Donovan left Saturday, March 30, for a business trip through the West.

A Socialist Labor party was instituted at Hancock Hall on Saturday evening, March 23.

The recent ball of the Quincy Fireman's Relief Association netted between $115 and $120.

N. Curtis & Company, well known shoe manufacturers of this city, are to locate in Weymouth.

The Lowell Baseball Club has signed William Kiley of last year's Institutes, for the season of 1895.

Remember the presentation of the Peep o' Day, by the St. John's society. Everyone should see this play.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians received Holy Communion in a body at St. John's church on Sunday morning, March 17.

Mr. Arnold in his report of the Poor Department has omitted the names of persons helped by the city during the past year.

Mr. C. C. Hearn, the druggist, has now become a resident of Ward One, and is to occupy part of the house with Dr. Hallowell.

An interesting talk on Forestry was given by Mr. John Con Cameron, of Boston, to the members of St. Francis Court, M. C. O. F.

The Adams Academy baseball nine is arranging for a series of games with well-known amateur nines, and some good games may be expected.

Owing to a press of matter we are obliged to omit the second part of the article on "Amateur Theatricals" this month. It will appear in our May issue.

Mr. Richard Gray has resigned his position as recording secretary of the St. John's C. L. and A. A., and Mr. John Sullivan has been elected to fill the position.

During the months of January, February and March the Quincy & Boston street railway carried 243,865 passengers, an increase of 112,865 over a corresponding period last year.

The people of the parish have shown their appreciation of the work of our visitors, Frs. Barry and Campbell, by the large attendance at the different services of the Lenten season.

Those who were disappointed at the postponement of Hon. John E. Fitzgerald's lecture will be pleased to know that the lecture will be given under better circumstances in May.

Mr. James Nicol was elected superintendent of Mt. Wollaston cemetary at a meeting of the board Thursday evening, March 28. Mr. Nicol has been employed at McKenzie & Patterson's for a number of years.

Fire destroyed the Sagamore house at Nantasket beach recently. This house was situated near the landing of the Quincy & Nantasket Steamboat Co., and several Quincy gentlemen were interested in the house.

The Blacksmiths' bill was agreed to Friday evening, thus settling all difference between the Quincy manufacturers and their employees. By the agreement 13 men instead of 12 will constitute a gang, and the pay will be 31 2-3 instead of 30 5-9 per hour.

A bill was offered in the Legislature recently, which provides that all stone of any description, except broken and paving stones, used in State or municipal work within this commonwealth, or which is to be dressed, worked or carved for such use, shall be so worked, dressed or carved for the State works within the boundaries of the State, and for municipal work within the municipality on the ground where the work is to be done.

The annual state inspection of Co. K. was held Monday evening. Col. Parker of the Governor's staff was the inspecting officer, accompanied by Col. Bancroft and Maj. Oakes. The company was inspected in guard duty, which was very well performed. The attendance was also very satisfactory, 52 enlisted men and three officers being present.

Col. Bancroft complimented the men upon their appearance and said, "that the militia of to-day were more intelligent and more athletic looking than when he enlisted twenty years ago."

CITY COUNCIL.

At the meeting of the City Council on Monday evening, April 1, the the following business was transacted:

The Mayor and City Clerk, with the assistance of Councilman Bigelow, drew the following traverse jurors who will attend court at Dedham next Monday: Maurice R. Newcomb, Edward J. Erwin and Owen W. Jones.

The Mayor also forwarded a communication of the Water Commissioners requesting an appropriation of $45,000, the sum of $20,000 to be for a standpipe on Third hill, Wollaston. Referred.

The Mayor's appointment of Dr. James M. Cutting as Inspector of Meat and Animals was confirmed.

PETITIONS.

Calvin S. Fifield made application for State aid.

Application was received from F. Warshaw for a common victualler's license.

McGrath Bros. and others petitioned for the sprinkling of Water street the coming summer.

Councilman Russell presented a petition for a street light.

To Councilman Adams belongs the honor of presenting the petition of the evening. It was from residents of Squantum who want the causeway rebuilt, also police, electric lights, and a chemical engine. Referred to Committee on Fire Department and Police.

REPORTS.

The Committee on Streets reported an order granting the Telephone Company a new location on Hancock and other streets. Read once.

Also an order for rebuilding the westerly end of Beale street. Read once.

The same Committee reported no legislation necessary on an order for survey and plans of Hancock street between School and Washington, as plans were now on file. Accepted.

The same Committee reported leave to withdraw on the petition for the acceptance of Packard's lane. Accepted.

The Committee on Sewers and Drains reported reference to the executive department of the petition for catch basins on Old Colony street, it to report a plan. Voted.

The Committee on Lights reported in favor of locating many lights, as asked in petitions, specifying locations. Read and referred to Finance Committee.

Patrick Garrity was granted leave to withdraw on his application for State aid.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Councilman Rinn offered an order appropriating $2,500 for a new system of heating and ventilation at the Quincy school. Referred.

Councilman Geary offered an order for a stone crossing on Willard

(*Continued on page 10.*)

Painting.

ANDREW M. MISCHLER,

Paper Hanging,
Whitening
and Decorating.

Painting in all its Branches.
All Orders Promptly Attended To.
Residence: 43 School Street, Quincy, Mass.

Lawyers.

HERBERT H. FEDERHEN, JR.,

ATTORNEY
and Counsellor at Law.

QUINCY OFFICE—Court House Building, 164 Hancock Street.

OFFICE HOURS—8 to 9 A. M., 7 to 9 P. M.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Counsellor at Law,

QUINCY. · · MASS.

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington St., Boston.

Dentist.

Dr. G. R. England,

Dentist.

14 CHESTNUT STREET,
QUINCY.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

Undertaker.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

COR. CANAL AND MECHANIC STS.,
QUINCY.
Residence, Mechanic Street.
Connected by Telephone.

Livery Stable.

JOHN HALL,

Hack and Boarding Stable.

90 HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY, MASS.

Telephone Connection.

street, at junction of Crescent street and Bates avenue. Referred.

Councilman Geary offered an order for an arc light on Willard street between Crescent and Rogers streets. Referred.

The order for a crossing on Beale street, at Belmont street, was given a second reading.

The order granting the Electric Light Co. a location on Adams and Pine streets was given a second reading.

The ordinance establishing the duties of the City Solicitor passed another reading.

Adjournment was made to Monday evening, April 8.

ANNUAL BUDGET.

The Mayor submitted the following estimates for the ensuing year, which were referred to Committee on Finance:

By the Board of Assessors.

Transfers from register of deeds and probate,	$150.00
Books, advertising, binding, postage,	400.00
Miscellaneous expenses	100.00
Clerical services,	700.00

By the Board of Health.

Advertising, printing and sundries,	$250.00
Inspection,	600.00
Cleaning and widening brooks and stagnant places,	600.00
Abating nuisances,	250.00
Enforcing ordinances,	100.00
Abating contagious diseases, care of public health,	300.00

By Managers of Public Burial Places.

Cemeteries,	$4,400.00

By Mayor. Approved by President of the Council.

Contingent fund,	$100.00

By the Auditor.

Salaries of city officers,	$15,270.00

By the City Clerk.

Election expenses,	1,000.00
Clerical services,	300.00

Fire Department — by Chief Engineer.

Pay of men,	$10,370.50
Horse shoeing and keeping,	1,500.00
Keeping chief's horse,	125.00
Fire alarm telegraph,	600.00
Coal and fuel,	550.00
Lighting engine houses,	400.00
Firemen's clothing,	100.00
Repairs and fixtures,	850.00
Miscellaneous,	2,000.00

By the Tax Collector.

Clerical services,	300.00

By City Treasurer.

Clerical services,	300.00

Approved by the Committee of Finance.

Grand Army Post 88,	350.00
City Hospital,	1,000.00

By the Commissioner of Public Works.

Bridges, culverts and drains,	$1,500.00
Engineering,	300.00
Removal of snow,	3,000.00
Street lights,	14,200.00
Advertising, printing and stationery,	2,000.00
Fountains,	200.00
Hydrants,	3,900.00
Edgestones and setting (abutters paying one half the cost),	1,000.00
Clerical services,	625.00
Garbage,	1,200.00
Repairs public buildings, including schoolhouses and the care of City Hall,	4,500.00
Miscellaneous expenses of highways, maintenance of horses and purchase of tools,	18,000.00
Watering streets, including $300 for water (the system of expenditure to be determined upon by the Council),	3,300.00

By the Board of Managers of the Thomas Crane Public Library.

Replacing and purchase of books,	$1,000.00
Periodicals, binding and printing,	800.00
Salaries and assistance,	2,000.00
Fuel and lighting,	350.00
Sundries,	650.00
Catalogue fund, to be held by the City Treasurer,	200.00

By the City Solicitor.

For the establishment of a law library for the use of the city,	$50.00

By the Park Commissioners.

Parks,	$500.00

By the Mayor.

Police department:—

Chief of Police,	$1,000.00
Permanent force,	6,656.00
Station,	400.00
Enforcement of liquor law,	1,000.00
Special police,	3,000.00
Miscellaneous city expenses, court awards and claims,	3,000.00

By the City Clerk, approved by Committee on State Aid.

State Aid and Soldiers' Relief,	$4,500.00

By Overseers of the Poor.

Almshouse and poor out of almshouse,	$8,500.00

By the Treasurer.

City debt falling due in 1895,	$52,451.00
Water debt falling due in 1895,	25,000.00
Park debt falling due in 1895,	1,000.00
Interest on city debt,	12,654.46
Interest on park debt,	1,960.00
Interest on temporary loans,	7,500.00
Grand total,	$231,441.00
Water department, for maintenance,	$15,000.00
Water department, interest,	28,345.00

MR. McDONNELL'S SUIT.

A dispatch from Wilmington, Del., says that the developments in the suit against the Bay State Gas Company in Wilmington, Saturday, have caused a sensation, and the prediction is made that Addicks' rule, so far as the gas companies are concerned, is almost at an end.

United States Marshal Lannan served upon J. Edward Addicks papers in the case of Thomas H. McDonnell of Quincy, Mass., vs. the Bay State Gas Company. McDonnell is a stockholder in the company and asks that an accounting be made by the receiver to Edward C. Bradford and William C. Spruance of this city, attorneys for the complainant. Mr. Addicks says that not a single allegation in the bill is true.

Fine Custom Tailor.

Clothes Proclaim the Man.

It is now approaching Spring, and you will want a new Spring suit. Now you will certainly want the best you can get—cut and texture—and perhaps you are in a quandary as to the place you will go. If you want good work and good material go to

BAMFORD'S

Hancock Street, Quincy,

opposite the Post-office, and allow him to fit you out. The best line of Domestic and Imported Goods, and cut to the Latest Styles.

Cleansing and Repairing done in the first-best manner.

Dr. BAMFORD,
The Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy.
Opposite Post-office.

Druggist.

Don't have that Headache

but use

WILLARD'S
Instant Headache Cure

SURE CURE.

For Sale at 27 School Street,

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

A. E. WALKER. W. C. COLPITTS.

Walker & Colpitts,

DEALERS IN

Teas and Coffees,

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, ETC.

Spices of all kinds, Baking Powder, Cocoa, Broma, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

104 Hancock Street, Quincy.

A. J. RICHARDS & SONS,

Quincy Grain Store.

ALL KINDS

GRAIN, HAY AND STRAW,
BRICK LIME AND CEMENT,
DRAIN PIPE, ETC.

Prices are the Lowest in the City.

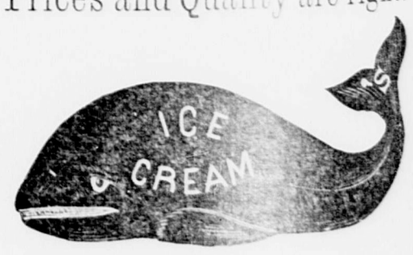
Our Specialty is Flour.

Washburn and Crosby,
Imperial Duluth,
Gold Heart.

In Quality and Price we invite Competition.

TRY THEM.

Prices and Quality are right.



6 CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY.

Druggist.

Don't have that Headache

but use

WILLARD'S

stant Headache Cure

SURE CURE

or Sale at 27 School Street.

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

WALKER. W. C. COLPITTS.

Walker & Colpitts,

DEALERS IN

eas and Coffees,

CKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, ETC.

Spices of all kinds, Baking Powder, Cocoa, Broma, etc.

OLESALE AND RETAIL.

04 Hancock Street, Quincy.

A. J. RICHARDS & SONS,

uincy Grain Store.

ALL KINDS

GRAIN, HAY AND STRAW,
BRICK LIME AND CEMENT,
DRAIN PIPE, ETC.

ces are the Lowest in the City.

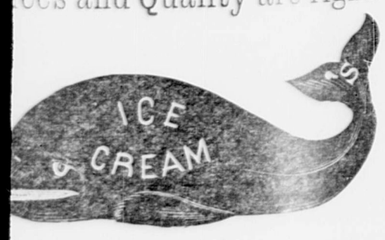
ur Specialty is Flour.

Washburn and Crosby,
Imperial Duluth,
Gold Heart.

Quality and Price we invite petition.

TRY THEM.

ces and Quality are right.



CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER TALKS ON THE SUBJECT OF EDUCATION.

He Shows All Too Plainly That the Ramification of the Combination Never In Any Instance Perculates the Consanguinity. Some Promising Members Called Down.

[Copyright, 189[illegible], by Charles B. Lewis.]

"My fren's," said Brother Gardner at the close of regular business at the last meeting of the Limekiln club, "I hev a matter on my mind I wish to spoke to yo' about. I am, as yo' know, a strong advocate of eldercosh'n, but I hev bin pained to obsarve dat some of yo' hev got things mixed up. Yo' appear to go on de ideah dat de use of big words makes up fur yo'r lack in everything else. Fur instance, I was in a woodyard de odder day when Sir Isaac Walpole came in dar to order 60 cents' worf of wood. He didn't see me, but when dat woodyard man menshuned sumthin 'bout de great railroad strike Brudder Walpole replied dat de articulation of de comprehensiveness exceeded his mos' sanguine deviashun. De woodyard man didn't say nuffin to dat, but he did a leap of lookin at Sir Isaac. I would now like to ax de brudder what he meant by dem words?"

"I meant dat it was de biggest strike I ever heard of," replied Sir Isaac as he arose.

"An why didn't yo' say so in plain words?"

"Danno."

"No, I reckon yo' ion't, onless it was dat yo' wanted to sho'w off. Yo' showed. Arter yo' went away dat woodyard man said it allus made him tired to do bizness wid a coll'd man who had swallered a wheelbarrer. Yo' paralyzed him wid yo'r big words, but he knowed dat de ramification of de combinashun didn't percolate de consanguinity. I see Brudder Giveadam Jones on one of de back benches. I happened to be in a bakery de odder eavenin when Brudder Jones walked in arter his loaf. De baker predicted dat flour must riz, an Brudder Jones squar'd off at him an replied dat, owin to de condolence of de general corporashun of affairs in Europe, dar was hardly a possibility of de extinguishment of such a disfranchisement. I should like to ax Brudder Jones what he really meant by his languidge?"

"I meant dat flour wouldn't go up," replied Brother Jones.

"Oh, I see, an I'ze glad to know it! De baker stood dar wid his mouf open fur five minuts arter yo' had gone out, an he finally turned to me an axed if yo' had ever had a rollin pin driv frew yo'r skull. Seems to me dat if yo' had wanted to spress yo'r opinyun dat flour wouldn't riz yo' could hev did it in a few plain words an at de same time presarved dat baker's good opinyun. From dis time on ebery time yo' go in dar he's gwine ter be ready to jump fur de back doah if yo' shop I diskibered de elder argyfyin wid a strange coll'd man who had cum up yere from Varginny lookin fur a job. When he dun axed de elder if he nowed whar he could find work, de latter waved his right arm an his left arm an got right clus up to dat pore man an replied dat de similarity of de bizness torpidity had annihilated de ponderosity of de circumspeckshun, an his advice was fur de man to dissipate to some mo' inculcated locality. Brudder Toots, what was yo'r 'zact meanin on dat occashun?"

"Reckoned he'd better go west, sah," replied the elder.

"Dat was it, eh? Well, I reckon he went dar. Leastwise soon as yo' turned yo'r back he started off on a run in de middle of de road, an he trabbled like a man who wanted to git sumwhar mighty sudden. A few cavenin's since Brudder Waydown Bebee had a leetle party at his cabin. Quite a number of us were dar wid our wives. When all de invited guests had arrove, Brudder Bebee stood up in de middle of de room an put his hand on his heart an hoped dat de pertinacity of de occashun would inculcate each pusson to feel perfeckly hostile an sagashus doorin de cavenin. Brudder Bebee, am I right in 'sposin yo' meant dat we should all feel perfeckly at home an purceed to injoy de festivities of de occashun?"

"Yes, sah," replied Brudder Bebee.

"I so understood it an put my feet on de lounge an spit on de floor, but mos' of de rest of 'em kept lookin around as if dey spected de floor to drap frew into de cellar. I could name 50 odder instances which hev cum under my obsarvashun doorin de past y'ar, but dese am 'nuff fur my purpose. I want to say to yo' in a kind an fatherly speerit, quit it! When yo' kin string big words together 'cordin to de books, dey go boomin 'long like so many cannon balls, an whareber dey strike a fence dat fence has got to cum down wid a smash, but when yo' don't hitch 'em together properly dey am as apt to kick backward as to shute forward. I like to go to an auction of household goods an h'ar de auctioneer displain dat, owin to de transmigrashun of de affiliation, he will prevaricate de assiduity an rush things frew, but I nebber go home an try it on de ole woman. If I did, she'd grab fur de rollin pin wid one hand an de bootjack wid de odder, an I'd hev to bombasticate myself ober de ga'den fence to save my life. Let big words alone. Speak to de pint. Say leetle. Stick to what yo' know, an let de white man take keer of de rest. We will now contaminate de emergency of de propinquity an adjourn de meetin fur one week."

"DE SIMPLICITY OF DE BIZNESS TORPIDITY." make a [illegible] um, fur he believes yo' to be half cra[illegible] I notice Elder Toots ober by de stove [illegible] hen de elder cum to me de odder day [illegible] borty fo' shillin's, he stated his cra[illegible] in mighty plain English, an not one [illegible] words was ober a foot long. Dat sa[illegible] ight jist outside my butcher

Great Results.

Clerk—How was that underwear I sold you?

Customer—Fine! I gave it to our night watchman, and he hasn't closed his eyes since.—Clothier and Furnisher.

His Vocation.

Hoax—I'm going to take cornet lessons from Professor Blowhard.

Joax—Going to take him for your tooter, eh?—Philadelphia Record.

Looking After the Trifles.

"It is only by looking closely after the trifles that a profit can be made in these days of close competition," said the grocer to his new assistant.

"Yes, sir, I understand," replied the boy.

"For example," continued his employer, "when you pick the flies out of the sugar, don't throw them away. Put them among the currants."—Life.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT THE

Granite Shoe Store

is the largest Boot and Shoe Store in Quincy?

THAT THEY HAVE

Good Goods at Lowest Prices,

AND THAT THEY ARE AT

134 Hancock Street.

H. A. FELTIS, Manager.

FOSTER BROS.,

Have a superior line of

Stoves and Ranges,

and are prepared to fit up the kitchen of the most particular housewife with every article of TIN WARE needed.

AGENTS FOR THE BARSTOW FURNACE.

Tin Roofing a Specialty.

All Work Promptly and Accurately Done.

16 and 18 Hancock Street.

EVERYTHING UNDER ONE ROOF.

Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Meats and Provisions, and a Bakery.

A Store noted for first-class quality of goods and extremely low prices.

SWITHIN BROS.'

GRANITE WORKS.

Office on Granite St.

P. O. ADDRESS:

QUINCY, MASS.

Monuments,
Headstones,

Vaults, Cemetery Coping,

Buttresses and Steps, Carriage Steps, Posts, Underpining, Edgestones, Engine Beds, Wall Coping, Cellar Stone.

PAVING BLOCKS.

Building and Bridge Work of all Description.

Designs furnished for Monuments and Tablets.

McGOVERN BROS.,

Stationers,
Printers, and
Blank Book Makers

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Confectionary, Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes.

32 HANCOCK STREET

QUINCY, MASS.

In the Other Sense.

"You were embarrassed when you proposed to me, George, were you not?"

"Yes. I owed over $20,000."—Life.

KING OF THE SEA.

After Wrecking a Vessel He Is Satisfied and Gracefully Retires.

We had four boats out for the school of whales which were slowly making their way to windward, and the three or four of us left to mind the ship were beating slowly against the lazy breeze, when the carpenter suddenly uttered a shout of alarm and pointed to the north. The sight we saw made every man hold his breath. A great bull whale, fully 90 feet long and of enormous girth, was breaching. He shot out of the water until it seemed to us that he rested on his tail alone, and being not over a quarter of a mile away it was as if a great pillar of stone had been shot up from the bottom of the sea by some mighty power. The huge body held its poise while you could have counted 30. Then it leaned to the south and toppled over like a giant tree under the blows of the ax, and the crash was like the collapse of a brick building. There was no sea on when he appeared, but directly after his fall three great waves came rushing down upon us, and the ship was tossed and buffeted for the moment as if facing a howling gale.

It was not that the monster had breached so near us that turned every face white with fear as he fell, but it was what we had seen during the half minute his gray black body was exposed. There were two harpoons sticking into him, with their lines coiled many times about his bulk, and just back of his right eye was a great splinter imbedded in his flesh to prove that he had attacked a boat or ship. That the whale was alone was proof enough that he was in ugly mood, and as he rolled to and fro on the surface and beat the water into foam we realized that he must be in pain as well. He was tail on to us, and we hoped he would not catch sight of the ship. No man moved hand nor foot for five minutes, but the creaking of the yards and the slatting of the sails betrayed us. With a single sweep of his flukes the whale slewed himself around until he was head on, and as we stared at him it was like looking upon a great bowlder lying upon the foaming surface of the sea. He seemed to be deliberating for two or three minutes on a plan of attack and then slowly swam to windward as if he had decided to attack the boats. At the distance of half a mile, and just as we had began to feel relieved, the monster slewed about and came for the ship under full headway. Every man cried out in terror and sprang into the mizzen shrouds, but before any one was 30 feet high the whale had passed us astern. The wheel having been deserted, the ship had broached to, and this action had upset the plans of the whale. It was such a close shave, however, that he carried the rudder away as he passed and rolled a sea over her quarter which flooded the decks two feet deep.

"The boat, the boat—he'll come back!" shouted the carpenter as the ship tossed about like a cork, and we clung to the rigging with iron grip.

There was no time to launch the yawl hanging to the stern davits. Not one of us had set foot on deck when the whale, which had run a mile or more to leeward, turned for another rush. He came with greater speed this time, and he had the ship broadside on and could not miss her. We had him full under our eyes, but were helpless to avoid the danger. We saw the wave in front of him grow larger and larger, the great head loom up higher and higher, and he must have had a speed of 30 miles an hour as he struck us on the port side and fairly amidship. Let a rock weighing three or four tons roll down a hillside for a mile or more and strike a farmhouse, and the crash could not equal that which we felt and heard as the whale struck the vessel. She was a stout built craft, but the blow shivered plank and rib and timber and opened a cavern, into which the water rushed with such volume that she lurched and staggered and settled away right under our feet. We went overboard as we felt her sinking, and all were drawn into the vortex and cast up again with the wreckage. Each man seized on something to support him, and when we could see about us the whale was lying quietly on the surface, and we were rubbing along his side with the run of the sea. With one sweep of his flukes he could have killed us all, but fortune was with us. He made no move until we were well clear of him, and then he settled away into the sea so slowly and quietly that scarcely a ripple was raised over the spot. No one saw him after that. Man had hunted him down and sought his life, and he had revenged himself by sending a noble craft to rest on the bottom of the sea and leave her crew in open boats 2,000 miles from land. Anything less would have been unworthy of a king of the sea.

M. QUAD.

Five Generations In Possession.

In this restless age and country, says the New York Tribune, it is rare for five generations of one family to have lived in uninterrupted continuance in the ancestral homestead, but Marietta Holley, the delineator of "Josiah Allen's Wife," can claim this distinction. Between Pierpont Manor and Adams, in Jefferson county, and not more than seven miles from Lake Ontario, is situated the Holley homestead. The five generations of Holleys have lived quiet, peaceful lives on this beautiful spot. The parents of Miss Marietta Holley moved into the little brown cottage the day after their marriage and remained there until borne to their last long resting place.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Another Attempt at Civilization Is Sorrowfully Recorded.

ANOTHER FAILURE.—Some time since, as our readers will remember, we erected a tower on THE KICKER office. It was the first and only tower on a newspaper office in this territory. It wasn't as wide and tall as a New York newspaper office tower, and we didn't have an office up there and require a caller to send his card up through 13 different information bureaus, but it was a tower which men rode 50 miles to gaze on. Our idea was to put a bell or a clock in the tower, but we kept very quiet on that point, and nothing was done until last Saturday. Then, fondly believing that our innovation would excite no alarm, we got out a bell which had been hidden away for three months and had workmen hoist it up and hang it in place.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all being ready, the joyous notes of our bell sounded forth on the winter air, and we felt that a great victory had been won. Not for long, however. We heard the tramp of feet and the murmuring of voices outside and went out to discover a very solemn looking crowd packing the street in front of the office. Of a sudden everybody who had a gun began shooting, and some were so enthusiastic that they used two guns. We did not need to ask for explanations. We had but to look into the faces of those nearest us to know that our latest attempt to move the pointer on the dial of civilization was a failure. Bullets cut the bell rope. Bullets hit the bell. Bullets clipped and splintered the woodwork of the tower. By and by, when almost the last cartridge in the town had been fired, the crowd melted away and left only ruin and desolation behind. The fragments of the bell have been gathered up and laid away for future generations to gaze at, and the last of the tower has been removed from the roof to the wood pile. There will come a day in this town when towers will be as familiar sights as telegraph poles and when the clang of a dozen bells will provoke no comment, but we must bide our time. When the workmen were hanging that bell, we bent our head to the east and thought we heard the roar of the wave of progress breaking against our iron bound shores, but it seems we were mistaken. We tender our regrets to the public and drop back into the nineteenth century with a sickening thud.

NEWSPAPERIAL.—In its issue of last week the Pine Hill Recorder gave notice of suspension, and we understand that Brother Barnaby, its editor and proprietor, has shipped his material east and will hunt for a location in Iowa or Indiana. When he stopped here five months ago on his way to Pine Hill, we were sure that disaster awaited him within a few weeks. He had been running a cheese factory,

HE HAD A GENTLE DISPOSITION.

cider mill, chicken farm and a weekly newspaper in Ohio and was absolutely ignorant of the great west. When we asked him if he could shoot, he looked at us in astonishment. When we mentioned poker, he held up his hands in horror. He had the gentle disposition of the chickens brought to life in his incubators and was as mild as the new cider which poured from his press in the autumn days. How he ever managed to get out 20 issues of The Recorder is a puzzle to us. People sued him for libel until it would have taken $10,000,000 to satisfy claims. People called on him and mopped his sanctum floor with his body until the floor was worn out. He was dragged out of bed and carried around on a rail, and he was led out of the office at high noon and hung up until he couldn't swallow anything but soup for days at a time. He couldn't shoot, and he wouldn't use a club, and the result was what might have been expected. On several occasions we rode over to Pine Hill and cleared his office of a mob and in one instance cut him down as he was hanging and kicking at the end of a rope, but he had no sand and was a plaything for the Pine Hillers. The right kind of an editor could have been postmaster over there, had a private graveyard and been elected mayor by a whopping majority, but Brother Barnaby made a failure of it all around and has finally scraped the mud of the territory off his feet.

APOLOGETICAL.—During the two days we were in Prescott last week our horse editor was in charge of our signal service bureau. We know of no particular reason why a horse editor shouldn't make a success of running a weather bureau, but the truth remains that our man made a flat failure of it. For Wednesday he predicted a warm wave, and before noon of that day the thermometer was down to the lowest point reached this winter. Thursday morning a committee of indignant citizens started out to wait upon him, but he got word in time and was not to be found. We reached home Friday noon and for several hours were kept busy explaining matters to different delegations and committees. Our horse editor came out of his hiding place about 10 o'clock at night, looking more like a ghost than a man, and it will be a week or more before he will feel easy in his mind. As near as we can figure, he got the weather for the Sandwich Islands mixed up with the weather for Arizona. We are extremely sorry that anything of the sort should have occurred, and our readers can rest assured that it will not happen again. We have labeled the different pigeonholes and shall hereafter keep each weather by itself and thus render mistakes impossible.

M. QUAD.

The MISSES FLYNN

Have a nice line of

WRAPPERS

in very pretty shades, at Low Prices.

Latest Patterns in

OUTINGS and GINGHAMS, FANCY TABLE COVERS, TIDIES, CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, SMALL WARES, NOVELTIES, Etc.

12 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

If You Want

Light, Sweet, White, Wholesome

BREAD

is the finest flour made.

PILLSBURY'S BEST is made from the choicest selected wheat, with the most expensive machinery, by the most perfect methods, in the largest flour mills in the world.

For Sale by

F. H. CRANE & SONS, Agents.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER.

42 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

BRANCH STORE:

ADAMS BLOCK.

CHEEVER & DINSMORE,

Printers,

109 PURCHASE ST., BOSTON.

Dedicated to His Grace,

Th

VOL. IX. NO. 5.

SKETCH OF THE CAREER OF THE ARCHBISHOP.

Since the ordination of Archbis Williams the Catholic church grown from a weak and strugg infant force to a vigorous and pow ful factor in the religious life of this section of the country.

Nowhere in the land has the progress of the Catholic faith been more rapid, more wonderful, or more steady than here in New England within the last 50 years. How far the quiet and unassuming labors of Archbishop Williams have been instrumental in diffusing the influence of the church so widely can hardly be appreciated by those whose memories do not carry them back to the time when, a young priest, he returned to Boston, fresh from his ordination at the seminary of St. Sulpice, Paris.

Even then he was ahead of his time, for his extreme youth would not permit of his being ordained until a year had elapsed after he had completed his studies.

The archbishop was born on April 27, 1822. His infant eyes first opened in the vicinity of Fort Hill sq., where, at the junction of Broad and Export sts., the site of the archbishop's old homestead is still pointed out by old settlers whose memories run back to the early years of the century.

He received his early education in the old Boylston school, on Fort Hill, after he had left the kindergarten school conducted by Mrs. Newmarch, on Bedford

His first theological training w received in the seminary attached the old Franklin st. cathedral, th in charge of Fr. Fitton, who die East Boston in 1881. In his

Dedicated to His Grace, Most Reverend John J. Williams, Archbishop of Boston.

The Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IX. NO. 5. QUINCY, MASS., MAY, 1895. Five Cents a Number.

SKETCH OF THE CAREER OF THE ARCHBISHOP.

Since the ordination of Archbishop Williams the Catholic church has grown from a weak and struggling infant force to a vigorous and powerful factor in the religious life of this section of the country.

Nowhere in the land has the progress of the Catholic faith been more rapid, more wonderful, or more steady than here in New England within the last 50 years. How far the quiet and unassuming labors of Archbishop Williams have been instrumental in diffusing the influence of the church so widely can hardly be appreciated by those whose memories do not carry them back to the time when, a young priest, he returned to Boston, fresh from his ordination at the seminary of St. Sulpice, Paris.

Even then he was ahead of his time, for his extreme youth would not permit of his being ordained until a year had elapsed after he had completed his studies.

The archbishop was born on April 27, 1822. His infant eyes first opened in the vicinity of Fort Hill sq., where, at the junction of Broad and Export sts., the site of the archbishop's old homestead is still pointed out by old settlers whose memories run back to the early years of the century.

He received his early education in the old Boylston school, on Fort Hill, after he had left the kindergarten school conducted by Mrs. Newmarch, on Bedford st.

His first theological training was received in the seminary attached to the old Franklin st. cathedral, then in charge of Fr. Fitton, who died in East Boston in 1881. In his 11th year the future archbishop went to continue his studies in the seminary of St. Sulpice, Montreal, where he remained eight years, and then crossed the ocean to complete the course at the parent house of St. Sulpice, in Paris.

ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS.

For four years he pursued his ecclesiastical studies in Paris, and then he was ready for ordination. But he was still too young, and was compelled to wait another year before he could be raised to the priesthood.

In the early part of 1845, however, he had passed the age limit and was ordained. He at once started for Boston, paying a flying visit to the home of his parents on the way.

He officiated in various parishes around Boston for a short time, and in the summer of 1846 was appointed by Bishop Fenwick to take charge of the Sunday-school in the old cathedral on Franklin st. In 1855 he was appointed rector of the cathedral by Bishop Fitzpatrick, and in 1857 vicar general.

In January, 1866 Fr. Williams was appointed coadjutor to Bishop Fitzpatrick, with the title of Bishop of Tripoli. His consecration had not taken place, however, when Bishop Fitzpatrick died, on Feb. 13, and when the time for the ceremony arrived Fr. Williams was consecrated bishop of Boston. The ceremony, which took place in old St. James' church, March 11, 1866, was recalled four years ago, when the archbishop celebrated the silver jubilee of his consecration as bishop.

The consecrating prelate was archbishop, afterwards cardinal McCloskey of New York, bishops Loughlin of Brooklyn, McFarland of Hartford, Bacon of Portland and De Goesbriand of Burlington, assisting. Bishop McFarland preached the consecration sermon.

Little more than a month later, on his 44th birthday, April 27, 1866, the first sod was turned for the foundation of the cathedral of the Holy Cross, a work to which many years of arduous labor was afterwards devoted by the archbishop. The cornerstone was laid on Sept. 15, 1867.

In 1875 Boston was raised to the rank of a metropolitan see, and on May 22 of that year Rt. Rev. John J. Williams received the pallium at the hands of Archbishop McCloskey and became the first archbishop of Boston.

Among the other dignitaries of the church who graced the occasion with their presence were the papal ablegate, Monseigneur Cæsar Roncetti, who had brought the pallium; his secretary, Rev. Dr. Ubaldi, Count Marefoschi of the papal household, all the bishops of New England and

New York, and hundreds of clergymen. It was on that occasion that the sanctuary choir of the cathedral, which has since become celebrated, made its first appearance in public.

When Bishop Fenwick died in 1846, the year following the ordination of Archbishop Williams, and Bishop Fitzpatrick was appointed to succeed him, there were in the diocese of Boston, which then included most of the territory covered by all the New England dioceses only 40 priests, 44 churches, one college, one school and one orphan asylum.

Even that was a remarkable advance from the time when Bishop Fenwick commenced his labors, 25 years before, in Boston. In 1823 there was but one priest in the city of Boston, one in Maine and one in New Hampshire, with one poor school, and nine churches as the sum total of the Catholic houses of worship and learning in all the New England states.

The diocese which, under Bishop Fenwick, when Archbishop Williams was a child, comprised the six New England states, and had scarcely 1000 Catholics, is to-day divided into six diocesan districts, besides the metropolitan see of Boston, with a combined Catholic population numbering more than 1,363,000.

The 40 priests in the old diocese of Boston when Archbishop Williams was ordained, and the less than half a dozen 25 years earlier, have increased to 1150, and the nine churches have grown to the enormous number of 742.

The metropolitan see of Boston, over which Archbishop Williams exercises such gentle but effective sway, has 400 priests and 176 churches, with a Catholic population of 575,000.

The Springfield diocese, in charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Beaven, has 107 churches and 178 priests. The Catholic population numbers 170,000.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Tierney, the prelate who has recently been appointed bishop of Hartford, looks after the spiritual welfare of 250,000 persons, and has the assistance of 204 priests in caring for 170 churches and their congregations.

The Providence diocese has 76 churches and 156 priests and a Catholic population of 150,000, presided over by Rt. Rev. Matthew Harkins.

Rt. Rev. Dennis M. Bradley, bishop of Manchester, N. H., is charged with the care of 85,000. The churches in his diocese number 63 and the priests 77.

In the diocese of Portland there are 74 churches, 80 priests and 83,000 of a Catholic population. The bishop, Rt. Rev. James A. Healy, was, like Archbishop Williams, formerly pastor of old St. James' church in this city, which became known as the "mother of bishops."

The diocese of Burlington, Vt., which was formerly included in the Boston diocese, to-day has two bishops of its own, Rt. Rev. Bishop De Goesbriand and his coadjutor, Rt. Rev. Bishop Michaud. It has 76 churches, 55 priests, and a Catholic population of 50,000.

Preaching on the occasion of the silver jubilee of the consecration of Archbishop Williams, four years ago, the work of the archbishop during the preceding 25 years of his episcopate was aptly summarized by Bishop Healy of Portland.

Addressing the archbishop, the preacher said: "Twenty-five years ago, and the diocese of Boston, of which you became the head, presented 109 churches, 119 priests, two colleges, two orphan asylums, two hospitals, three academies, with 207 pupils, 5400 pupils in 14 parochial schools, and a small temporary church as pro cathedral.

"On this 25th anniversary, omitting the great diocese of Springfield, with its 162 priests, 107 churches and the 50 churches and 53 priests of the Providence diocese, which are found in what was the then diocese of Boston, we count 164 churches, and such churches as no other diocese in America can show — cathedrals elsewhere can scarcely equal them; 352 priests, 97 students for the priesthood. Academies, schools, convents have so increased in number that we count of academies 16, of convents 46, parochial schools with nearly 30,000 pupils, 1000 teachers, 10 asylums and seven hospitals."

There is but one metropolitan see in the United States to-day which has a larger Catholic population than that presided over by Archbishop Williams, and that is the see of New York. Since he took charge of the diocese of Boston in 1866 all the communities of religious priests, except the Jesuits, and Augustinians have come to this archdiocese.

The mission center of the redemptorists has been established at the church of Perpetual Help, Roxbury, the Marists have been brought thither for the French congregation, Our Lady of Victories, and to St. Anne's, Lawrence.

The Italian population of Boston are ministered to by the Franciscan fathers, and the missionary priests of Pope Leo XIII's foundation. The novitiate of the Oblate fathers has been established at Tewsbury, with charge of three great congregations at Lowell, the population of one parish in which St. Joseph's alone numbers 16,000.

In the past 25 years the Augustinians have increased their churces from one to three, two in Lawrence and one in Andover.

In educational work the progress made in the archdiocese under the paternal care of Archbishop Williams has been no less marked. When he became the ruler of the Boston diocese there was no educational provision for Catholic boys except Boston college and the parochial schools of the Jesuits at the church of the Holy Trinity and St. Mary's, West end.

The sisters of Notre Dame had academies at Berkeley st. and Roxbury, and at St. Patrick's, Lowell, and parochial schools at St. Mary's, North end, Holy Trinity, SS Peter and Paul, South Boston, and City Point, East Boston, Salem, Lowell and Lawrence.

The sisters of Notre Dame and the sisters of charity were the only two religious communities in the diocese 25 years ago. The Xaverian brothers are now established at Lowell, Lawrence and East Boston, the nuns of the Sacred Heart at Chester sq., Boston, where girls receive a higher education, and the school sisters of Notre Dame have schools and convents at the Mission church, Roxbury, at Malden and Canton.

The sisters of St. Joseph, introduced into the diocese in 1873, have houses at Brighton, Jamaica Plain, South Boston, St. Paul's, Cambridge, Amesbury, Stoughton, Haverhill and other places.

The sisters of mercy have a house at Gloucester, the sisters of charity of Nazareth at Newburyport, Hyde Park, Brockton and Lowell, the gray nuns of the cross at Lowell and Haverhill, the diocesan sisters of charity at St. Patrick's and St. Joseph's, Roxbury, and the sisters of Providence at Chelsea.

The sisters of the third order of St. Dominic are at Watertown and Centralville, Lowell, the sisters of St. Anne attend to the education of the French population of Marlboro, and the school sisters of the Good Shepherd perform a similar work at Lawrence.

Fifteen new schools have been added to the charge of the sisters of Notre Dame, and the entire attendance at the parochial schools of the archdiocese is upwards of 30,000.

Boston college has become one of the foremost Catholic colleges in the United States, and the English high school attached is performing an excellent work. The boy's college of St. Thomas Aquinas, at Cambridgeport, is likewise among the foremost educational institutions in the archdiocese.

The brothers of charity from Montreal have charge of the house of the Angel Guardian, Roxbury, founded by Fr. Hastings, and the Working Boys' home is so well known that it is unnecessary to do more than mention it.

The Carney hospital and the home for destitute Catholic children are also among the institutions which have been established since Archbishop Williams was called to preside over the diocese of Boston. So, too, have the hospitals of St. Elizabeth at Roxbury, and Boston, St. Mary's infant asylum, Dorchester, St. John's hospital, Lowell, St. Peter's orphanage, the city orphan asylum of Salem, the protectories of Mary Immaculate at Lawrence and the new home for Working Girls in Boston.

The nuns of the Good Shepherd, whose especial care is to care for fallen women, and bring about their reformation, have for 28 years been engaged in this work in Boston, and in that time have reclaimed not less than 6000 women and girls.

The Little Sisters of the Poor, brought into the archdiocese by Archbishop Williams in 1870, have institutions for the care of the aged and infirm poor in Charlestown, Roxbury and Somerville. The St. Joseph's home for children and girls out of employment, directed by a community of Franciscans, is also accomplishing a much-needed and salutary work.

Permanent rectorships have been established in St. Mary's, Lynn; St. Patrick's, Lowell; St. Mary's of the Annunciation, Cambridgeport; St. Joseph's, Amesbury; the Immaculate Conception, Malden; the Immaculate Conception, Newburyport; St. Anne's, Gloucester; St. Mary's, Waltham; St. Joseph's, Roxbury; St. Thomas', Jamaica Plain; St. Rose's, Chelsea, and St. James', Haverhill.

No other diocese in the country has as large a proportion of consecrated churches as Boston, an ample proof of the sound financial condition in which the church property is placed under the guidance of Archbishop Williams.

But perhaps the two institutions, or monuments, by which the memory of Archbishop Williams will be longest remembered are the cathedral of the Holy Cross and St. John's seminary, Brighton.

The cathedral had long been the heart's desire of the archbishop's predecessor, Bishop Fitzpatrick, but he was not fated to see it begun. He

acquired the site for the present cathedral, but it was reserved for his successor, Archbishop Williams, to not alone commence the work, but to bring it to completion.

True, the spires with which it is intended to crown the magnificent edifice have not yet been erected, but as the building is already practically free of debt, there is every prospect that Archbishop Williams is destined to live to see this work of a lifetime completed.

St. John's seminary, Brighton, is another tribute to the energy of Archbishop Williams. Magnificently situated, crowning the brow of a noble elevation, it is sufficiently retired to permit of the pious meditations of the students who there prepare for the sacred ministry, while at the same time near enough to the city to permit the clergy and students taking part in the religious ceremonies at the cathedral, and the other city churches, when they feel disposed.

Closely connected with the work of the seminary has been the lifelong friend of Archbishop Williams, Abbe Hogan, whose acquaintance he made in his youthful days in the seminary of St. Sulpice, when he was studying for the ministry by the banks of the Seine.

The divinity school was opened in 1884, and has at present in the neighborhood of 100 students, while the philosophy building was opened in the fall of 1890, and has at present about 50 students. While the seminary is primarily intended for students of the province of New England, it is open to candidates from all over the country.

Archbishop Williams has made four visits to Rome. Besides the visits which, according to the rules of the Catholic church, bishops are bound to pay every 10 years, he visited the eternal city in 1869 for the purpose of attending the Vatican council.

He visited Rome again in 1883, when the conference of American archbishops was held, preparatory to the holding of the third plenary council of Baltimore.

The archbishop is in excellent health, and within the past few weeks celebrated his 73rd birthday in a very unostentatious manner.

During his brief stay in Boston Archbishop Ireland was the recipient of much attention. He was invited by many organizations to address them, but was obliged to decline all requests. His later visit to Boston this month may make it convenient for him to accept some of these invitations.

THE JUBILEE CEREMONIES.

Golden in every aspect, secular and ecclesiastical alike, and glowing also in aureate memories for those who participated, were the festivities of Thursday, the opening of the series devoted to the sacerdotal golden jubilee of the first archbishop of Boston.

The day might fittingly resolve itself into two portions, the earlier assigned to the imposing ceremonials of religious ritual, and the later to the felicitious commingling of lay and clerical jubilation.

Primal in point of impressive dignity, as well as in order of occurrence, was the former element represented in the most stately Catholic church spectacle ever known to New England, as the services at the Cathedral embraced the highest exponents of the heirarchy in America. The grand procession of about 500 members from every grade of church rank and authority attending the pontifical high mass of thanksgiving offered by its celebrant of the day, proved a concensus of all that is ideal and inspiring in a ritual and liturgy, unsurpassed in magnificence.

The sanctuary was most brilliantly adorned with great massing of lights and luxuriant flowers, which enhanced the whole appearance of the interior, the long ranks of vestured clergy and the vast concourse of spectators being fitting accessories to the scene.

In the solemn procession, after the surpliced acolites and the sanctuary choir moved the clergy, hundreds in number, including, in strikingly contrasting costumes and aspects, the representatives of the Dominican, the Francescan, Augustinian, Jesuit, Redemptorist and other religious orders. Then came the bishops and archbishops in purple cassocks and berettas, including Archbishops Fabre of Montreal, Ireland of St. Paul, Ryan of Philadelphia, Riordan of San Francisco, Corrigan of New York, Elder of Cincinnati, Hennessy of Dubuque, Chapelle of Santa Fé, and Bishops Harkins of Providence, Beaven of Springfield, Tierney of Hartford, Gabriel of Ogdensburg, Keane of the Catholic University, Bradley of Manchester, N. H., De Goesbriand and Michaud of Burlington.

The climax of the procession was reached with the appearance at the end of Apostolic Delegate Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons and finally Archbishop Williams, all of whose vestments were of the most gorgeous tints and texture, making an effect of purple, scarlet and gold that was striking in the extreme.

The pontifical high mass was then celebrated by the Most Rev. Archbishop Williams, Cardinal Gibbons and the other members of the episcopate occupying places on the gospel side of the chancel, and the apostolic delegate, with attendant clergy, on the Epistle side. The music of the mass, which was rendered by the augmented sanctuary boy choir and the Cathedral choir, under the direction of Mr. De Seve, was highly impressive, the Veni Creator sung before the sermon being especially composed by him. The officers of the mass, in addition to the archbishop, included Very Rev. Vicar Byrne, assistant priest; Rev. Nicholas R. Walsh, deacon; Rev. Edward Connolly, sub-deacon; Rev. Thomas J. McCormack and Rev. Hugh Roe O'Donnell, masters of ceremonies.

Before the sermon, Vicar-General Byrne gave an interesting surprise by announcing a cable dispatch received from the Pope expressing felicitations on the golden jubilee; and Bishop De Goesbriand, on behalf of the bishops, presented the archbishop with a magnificent gold chalice, which had been consecrated by the Pope and used by him in celebrating mass at the Vatican.

The sermon of the day, which was an eloquent and forceful one, was delivered by Bishop Bradley of Manchester, N. H., expressing in glowing phrases the appreciation which all felt for the prelate whose half-century in the priesthood they had gathered to commemorate; setting forth his dignity and benignity of character, his striking and varied administrative qualities, his single-mindedness and complete self-surrender to his high and exacting calling.

At the close of the mass an impressive scene was the imparting of the papal benediction, and the hearts of all the vast assemblage were stirred to enthusiasm by the rendering of the hymn for the Pope, "Viva Leone," this bringing the grand service of the forenoon to a consummate climax.

A fitting complement to the religious observances of the day was the banquet in Music Hall in the evening tendered to the archbishop by the clergy and laity of the archdiocese. The auditorium may have presented an equally brilliant spectacle on some former occasion, but never one that blended in so marked a degree the elements of the ecclesiastical and the secular, and the dignitaries of religious and civic life.

From floor to roof was seen a mass of decoration in festooning, streamers, sunbursts, banners and mottoes, everywhere commingling the ideas of inseparable religious and national sentiment.

Above the platform was an immense crayon portrait of the central personality of the event, Archbishop Williams, and just below were the figures "1845–1895," indicative of his 50 years' fidelity to sacerdotal duty. In the central space, over the main part of the auditorium, was suspended the American eagle, while on every side were seen the emblems of American national spirit, no banner or symbol of other power being visible.

Highly impressive as were the decorations, and deeply interesting and animated as were the thousand diners at the tables and the bright gathering of ladies in the galleries, it must be claimed that the effect of most suggestive character was the line of occupants in the front row of tables upon the platform, embodying the highest dignitaries of the Catholic church on this continent, mingled with high representatives of the state, the city and the nation.

It was unique, and suggestive in a singular degree, to see the ascetic cardinal, clothed in radiant scarlet, engaged in eager conversation with the sturdy-looking Governor, while at other positions on the platform were representatives of religious and civic life.

Archbishop Williams occupied the seat of honor. At his right was Cardinal Gibbons and next to him was Gov. Greenhalge. At the left of the archbishop was Archbishop Satolli, the papal ablegate, and next to him was Alderman Horace G. Allen, the representative of the city of Boston.

Others who occupied seats at the main table, on the right of Archbishop Williams, were: Archbishops Elder of Cincinnati, Riordan of San Francisco, Ireland of St. Paul and Chapelle of Santa Fé; Bishops De Goesbriand of Burlington, Harkins of Providence, Tierney of Hartford and Michaud of Burlington; Very Rev. William Byrne, vicar-general of the archdiocese; Congressman John F. Fitzgerald and Mr. Thomas B. Fitzpatrick.

At his left, beside Archbishop Satolli and Aldermen Allen, were Archbishops Ryan of Philadelphia, Corrigan of New York, Hennessy of Dubuque and Fabre of Montreal; Bishops Bradley of Manchester, Beaven of Springfield, Gabriel of Ogdensburg and Brady of Boston; Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts; Rev. Thomas Magennis and Rev. Peter Ronan.

REV. PETER RONAN.

He Speaks of the Loyalty of the Clergy to their Archbishop.

Venerable Prelates, Reverend Fathers, Your Excellency, Ladies

and Gentlemen: It is now my privilege and pleasing duty to call your attention to the intellectual and better feature of our festivity. From the pleasures of the banquet table, I invite you to the enjoyment of true sentiment, that will give expression to the one thought, the one feeling and the one name, that bring us together this evening, and that inspire our tribute of respect and honor to our venerated and beloved archbishop. The presence of this vast assembly on this occasion, the representative character and sincere enthusiasm of the guests, are, indeed, an eloquent and worthy tribute to our archbishop. But they are not enough. No mere external display, no matter however great, will satisfy the emotions of our hearts on this historic occasion. It is especially by eloquent phrase, that we desire to offer our friendship and love to the noble prelate, who has been to us all, priests and laity alike, a safe guide, a kind father, a wise counsellor and a true examplar of the faithful shepherd. We desire, further, to recognize by the burning words of eloquence, the great fact that, in the 50 years of his priesthood, we behold the beautiful white flower of a blameless life. It is but natural that we should first listen to the address of the clergy of the diocese. Their loyalty and devotion toward their archbishop have sustained and encouraged him in all his works. Their spirit of generosity and self-sacrifice has been the safe foundation upon which he built his fondest hopes. The archbishop of Boston has always placed the greatest confidence in his clergy, and he has never found them wanting. Without wishing further to detain you from the enjoyment of the good things which others have prepared for you, I will now ask one of the most worthy and respected of our number, Rev. Thomas Magennis, to express to Archbishop Williams the cordial sentiments of his priests on this, the festal day of his golden jubilee.

REV. THOMAS MAGENNIS.

The Congratulations of the Clergy extended to their Superior.

The priests of the archdiocese of Boston avail themselves of this happy occasion to offer to you a renewal of their pledge of love, gratitude and loyalty. You have fulfilled the great trust imposed upon you with a fidelity, a zeal, and an earnestness that has ever commanded and does now, the esteem and good will of all your clergy. We know, as nobody else can know, that in conquoring difficulties that appeared almost insuperable, in the day of victory you ceded all the glory to us. When these difficulties seemed practically insurmountable, it was then that we felt your strong arms around us, urging us to renewed effort and ultimate success.

When we consider that not one of the 337 diocesan priests now exercising the ministry under your jurisdiction dates his ordination before your own, and that of the 1053 diocesan priests now in the province of New England you are the sole survivor of those who 50 years ago were working here for the salvation of souls, the greatness of your work appears before us in all its magnitude. We are

not surprised to hear that these great and good works have made you well known, far beyond the boundaries of your own archdiocese, even at the throne of the vicar of Christ, and have placed you here at home on a pedestal of at least equal plane with that of the most distinguished of the American hierarchy, as your colleagues in the archiepiscopate attest with unanimous voice today.

With a strength born of the task that confronted you as a young bishop, nothing has ever been able — not even the highest honors in the gift of the church — to tempt you to deviate a particle from the path of duty that opened before you. In the young, strong, and heroic years of your early episcopate, your powerful example inspired the inexperienced young priests, who, all untried, undertook as your helpers the great work of building up this diocese. Prompted by your counsel and generous help, their work has prospered, and speaks for itself. It was not in vain that you sat at the feet of the genial Fenwick and magnificent Fitzpatrick and learned from them of the saintly Cheverus, for there is too much evidence in your career that you imbibed from each of them that which made them great.

With this rare endowment of personal qualities it is not to be wondered at, that your name is associated with all that is good and great in the history of the arch-diocese of Boston. You are only gathering to-day the rich harvest of a people's love, such as had no rival in the history of the church in America.

We are aware that you have always shunned public recognition of your services. But we feel that this is the time, and this is the place, to impersonate you, and, taking a retrospective glance throughout the past half century of your life, and noting well what Boston was then and is now, to say, as seldom it has been given to man to say more truthfully, "I have built me a monument more lasting than bronze." A monument that shall outlive the days of this generation; one which shall inseparably link the name of Williams with that of Boston.

Most earnestly do we pray that the ore is not yet mined from which shall be forged the chisel that shall inscribe your epitaph. And even after it is written, the bronze will corrode, the marble will crumble, the pigment will fade and the inscription become dim with the lapse of time, but the deeds of your half-century of priesthood will still survive, and tell to future generations of the noble characteristics of the first archbishop of Boston.

You are in truth our father, our beloved, revered and venerated father. As loving children we gather around you to-day to crown your venerable brow with a wreath of laurel, symbolic of the victory earned by the long and arduous work of half a century of priesthood, and also with a garland of love expressive of our undying affection for you.

Your priests, all of them, penetrated with these sentiments, are ready now as always to follow wherever you may lead. With hearts overflowing with thankfulness that we have been permitted to take part in the festivities of this jubilee day — praying that he whom you have served so well has in store for you a crown of glory, in comparison with which these expressions of affection and esteem, however sincere and heartfelt, must appear but as tinsel — accept, dear archbishop, the renewed and honest pledge of the love, the reverence and the loyalty of the priests of the archdiocese of Boston.

MR. T. B. FITZPATRICK.

An Address on Behalf of the Catholic Laity of the Archdiocese.

Your grace, it is a consciousness of the dignity of the great event commemorated to-night, and the responsibility of representing fittingly the Catholic laity of the archdiocese of Boston in their relation to it that causes me to regret my own incapacity to do either of these considerations that measure of justice to which they are entitled.

It is with this feeling that I accept, with grateful acknowledgments, the honor of presenting to you, in behalf of the Catholic laity, the affectionate congratulations and sincere good wishes which fill all our hearts to-night, bidding us rejoice and thank God for his goodness in preserving your life to celebrate this 50th anniversary of your ordination to the priesthood, and prompting the prayer

that you may be spared to your faithful people for many years yet to come.

His Excellency the Governor is here to extend the congratulations of our glorious commonwealth, and thus continue the traditions of good will, so gracefully begun in this very city by the cordial friendship which existed between President John Adams and the saintly Cheverus, who afterward became the first bishop of Boston.

His honor the mayor tenders the courtesy of the city, and the most eminent representatives of the hierarchy, as well as many distinguished laymen, have come not only to offer their tributes of respect to your grace, personally, but to honor the holy cause of religion which you represent, and to testify that there is no earthly dignity to compare with that which has been sanctified by a true life of sacrifice in God's holy service.

The humblest of us cannot reflect upon these festivities without mentally drawing two pictures; one portraying the Catholic church in the diocese of Boston when our venerable archbishop commenced his mission work 50 years ago, and the other representing the church in the great archdiocese of to-day.

When we consider this marvellous growth we cannot but thank God, and in our admiration exclaim in the apt words of the poet:

His name a great example stands to show
How strangely high endeavors may be blest,
Where piety and valor jointly go.

The Working Girls' Home stands as a splendid monument of your kindly thought for the temporary or permanent accommodations of young women who seek employment in the city, but whose homes are elsewhere. Under the admirable management of the Grey nuns it well deserves the reputation it has, of being what you intended it to be, the counterpart of the Christian family home.

Not less encouragingly has your kind interest been shown toward the Carney Hospital, the hospitals in charge of the sisters of St. Francis, the Home for Destitute Children, the Consumptives' Home, St. Mary's Infant Asylum, the Working Boys' Home, and the houses of the Angel Guardian, the Good Shepherd and the Little Sisters of the Poor.

Where attacks have been made upon our faith by thoughtless or designing men who differ from us in religious creed, you counseled forbearance and charity, and the gospel of peace which you have thus proclaimed by word and example, and, which in turn, has been voiced by your faithful clergy, is fruitful in the promise it gives that this spirit of brotherly love cannot fail to be reciprocated by all fair-minded men, and prove the strongest weapon to disarm prejudice and vindicate the right.

We congratulate you that this auspicious event takes place at a time when our glorious country is favored with the blessings of peace, and when the inseparable bond of the union of states, typified by one flag and one constitution, is stronger than ever. As the permanence of this bond of union depends upon the integrity of American citizenship, and as this equality of citizenship is hopeless without religion and morality as a basis, we can appreciate the wholesome influence of the church in its relations to the best interests of the country, as well as in its relations to the eternal affairs of man.

In measuring the responsibilities of your sacred office by this high standard of requirement, knowing how heroically you consecrated your life's work to it, how faithful you have been to duty, to God's holy service, and to the betterment of society, we rejoice that you have been spared to see this day and to pray that our Heavenly Father may grant you many more years of life and health to continue your ministrations in your chosen field of labor.

To one whose life has thus been sanctified in the master's service, well might we utter the sentiment so beautifully expressed in the words of Longfellow:

O what a glory doth this world put on
For him who with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed and days well spent.

ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS.

Sympathy and Union With Clergy Stronger as the Years Roll on.

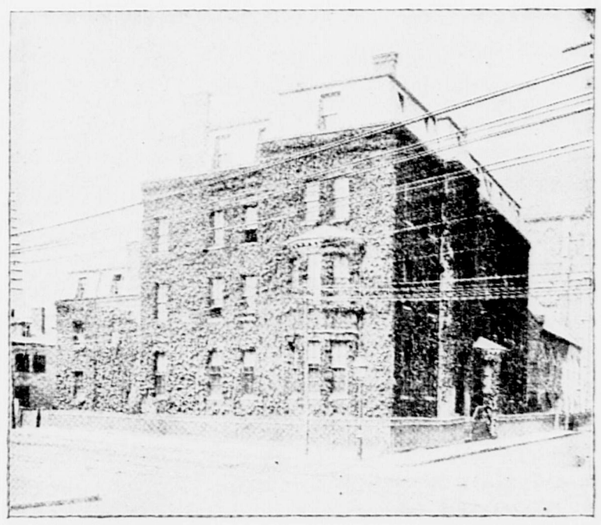
The ovation and applause, cheering and hand clapping that broke forth when the venerable form rose to speak was tremendous, the whole assemblage rising and every one on the floor and in the galleries waving their handkerchiefs while the applause went on.

Quiet restored, his grace said: I must say that this is the noisest time I have had in 50 years. (Tremendous applause.) As the addresses made to me came from the clergy and the laymen in the first place, I have to say to my clergy what I have always said to them, and as the speaker has so well expressed it — I have always had confidence in them and have relied upon them; and they, I believe, have had confidence in me, and could rely upon me. (Great applause.) They know that my companions were among the clergy; I seldom had time to make other acquaintances. My usual company was my clergymen, and it was with them I found my happiness. (Great applause.)

On the different occasions when they found an opportunity to give expression to their feelings, these same thoughts have been expressed. And I also have expressed myself the same then as I express myself now. But still these expressions may be made stronger as years go by, and my feelings of sympathy and union with the clergy are stronger as I grow older; and if I may have a few years longer, I think I shall be able to say then, with full confidence, as I say now, that my clergy will have my full confidence and support.

Without the clergy, what could the bishop do? Without officers, what can a general do? They have to work through them, and unless they have his confidence, and unless they know that he relies upon them, no good work can be done. But where the head-worker has good men under him, and when they will trust to his fairness and justness and assistance in need, they will do good work, as all of you who have work to do know well.

And the laity, seeing the work going on well between the head and the clergy, and find that nothing is asked of them but what is fair and just, they work likewise in union with the clergy, as does the clergy with the bishop. And that has been the way in this diocese in my time; and I say without flattery, honestly, that I have worked well with clergy and I have worked well with the laity; and all three together in union for the work that has been done during these last twenty-nine years.



ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS' RESIDENCE.

We have asked nothing of the laity to which they have not responded; we have not asked the clergy to do anything to which they did not give zeal and energy. And the greatest trouble was not to hold them back, but to prevent them from going too fast.

As it is said that it is easier to steer in swift water with a good wind than when the wind is sluggish and the water dull also, so it is in the diocese. If you have men who are sluggish, without energy and who are not desirous of work, it is hard to have your work well done. But when you have officers who are simply looking for an occasion to do good work, and all the men under your lead are helping and assisting them in every way, then it is not hard to carry on work easily and successfully; and if you simply have a cool head you can do your work successfully.

To both the laity and the clergy I can give full meed of praise, without flattery to both of them, for the offering they have made to me at the time of this celebration, of which they have said nothing in their modesty, but which I shall treasure, and I shall consider it a trust to dispose of, as I know both the clergy and laity will be well satisfied that I shall dispose of it.

And I have to thank my old friends in the name of the diocese, all of whom come to do us honor. In the first place I have to thank His Eminence (great applause) Cardinal Gibbons. (Renewed applause.) He has given us very strong exhibitions of his friendship; he has shown his friendship before in a great many ways, but on this occasion he had taken his passage to go to visit the city of Rome and our holy father; yet when he received his invitation he put off his voyage for 15 days. (Great applause and cheering.)

He left Baltimore at the beginning of the week, he comes here to our celebration, and sets sail to New York, without even seeing again his friends in Baltimore. We are, therefore, indebted to him, as also the diocese with me, and his conduct towards us, his conduct towards the diocese of Boston, will always be held in grateful remembrance.

(*Continued on page 7.*)

The Quincy Monitor.

Published Monthly
by the St. John's C. L. and A. A.

Yearly Subscriptions.....50 Cents.
Single Copies.....5 Cents.

Advertisers are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month, and all business communications should be addressed to the

Advertising Agent, Quincy Monitor.

Advertisers will please comply with this request and avoid much unnecessary delay. Rates made known upon application.

All articles and correspondence intended for the MONITOR should be addressed to the Editor of THE QUINCY MONITOR, Quincy, Mass.

All in possession of news of interest to MONITOR readers are requested to send it to the Editor. Secretaries of Catholic societies should furnish the paper with news concerning their respective societies and promptly send copy of resolutions, which will be inserted gratuitously.

MAY, 1895.

THE action of the School Board in refusing to allow children of non-residents school privileges is a wise one. Our school levy is burdensome enough now, and to many minds disproportionate.

ALL you need here now is an implied willingness to become a resident of any city and you are eligible to office in any of the municipal departments. So say the Governor and the Attorney-General, despite the protest of many citizens of Boston and all the influential papers against the appointment of Mr. Curtis as Police Commissioner.

IN the April issue of THE MONITOR, in an article relative to the office of superintendent of streets, we were unconsciously drawn into an error of fact, and which we at this time desire to retract. Mr. Dyer is a veteran, and as such is exempt from the conditions of the civil service law. We had no personal interest in this matter, other than to demand a compliance with the law, which in this case suffered no infraction.

THE bill for a new court house is to all appearances dead. The complaint must be made that there is a lack of force in nearly every measure affecting our city, and especially in matters coming under the jurisdiction of the General Court. A mistake is made in the selection of representatives, and it is only quite infrequently that we succeed in getting a vigorous man in the Legislature.

IT is momentarily expected that some of our meddlesome citizens will appear at the State House with a petition for a Police Commission for Quincy under State control. Of course business could not be admitted at this late day only by consent, but the urgency in some minds would be so apparent that consent could not be refused. Henry grasps at every new plaything so readily that we are ready to believe that some people are now in their dotage.

WHY should fault be found at the action of Congress in loaning cannon for the exercises at the dedication of a Confederate battle monument. Remember that the States north of the Mason and Dixon line do not possess all the purity of motive and disinterestedness of purpose of this land. A true soldier will not look to motives in a contest fraught with so many complex situations, many of which are to this day unsettled, but only to the valor and manly worth of his antagonist.

PRESIDING officers of the State Legislature will not be elected by the people for the next two years anyway, so determines the Great and General Court of the Commonwealth. Well, we didn't think that they would be if the matter was left to that body, but we still incline to the belief that the public will urge at no distant day that it be so done. The selection of gentlemen for these very important offices should not be left to what *The Republic* not inaptly terms the "country jayhawks."

MR. GEORGE T. ANGELL's offer of $100 for evidence sufficient to convict any person of the practice of vivisection upon any live animal has drawn forth a vigorous protest from many eminent medical men, who dislike and with good reason, to have their scientific experiments controlled by legislation or sentiment that acts only on superficial grounds. President Alfred L. Loomis, at the last Congress of American physicians and surgeons, declared that every past achievement in medical science had been brought by the direct or indirect result of animal experimentation. Some doctors are against the practice but even they do not deny its utility, but discountenance the practice in public schools and other places not under proper and competent supervision. Legislatures may interfere in many matters and the public can bear the infliction, but it is to be hoped that further discoveries in medical science will not be retarded or hampered by laws resulting not from clear and defined ideas but from a vagueness that all not acquainted with complex sciences must have.

A SUBSTANTIAL recovery from the depression of the past two years is felt in nearly all industries, our own granite industry included. The recovery in this business is not as marked as in other industries, but the reason is obvious. Quincy's dependence on one industry has perhaps retarded our growth more than people are generally aware of, and while no word of disparagement can be spoken of the granite business or of the majority of the gentlemen conducting it, still we think that a movement should be inaugurated for the creating of a Board of Trade, or of some body with powers usually falling to such a body for the purpose of bringing to light our many inducements. Quincy is one of the most advantageously-situated cities in Massachusetts, with plenty of land available for manufacturing purposes, railroad facilities that demands of business could improve, and a water front covering many miles and accessible to vessels of heavy tonnage. The idea is not a new one, but previous movements have resulted in no permanent or tangible plan. Many large manufacturing interests could be induced to locate here if a disposition was shown to make certain concessions, and which, we believe, could be made without entailing any loss. Now is a most propitious time for the formation of a Board of Trade, and we hope that the business men will endeavor to further the movement. Mr. Graham's success in bringing a wrapper factory to Quincy Point demonstrates the possibilities open to an organized body actuated by the same liberal and prudent motives.

MR. FAXON was recently a guest at a meeting of female suffragists and took the opportunity to tell the assembly how much he did not know concerning the matter he essayed to speak about. The question of woman suffrage has been before the Massachusetts Legislature for many years and at no time was the question in the hands of the Democratic members, or was their influence ever sufficient to decide the question either way. The measure was never more strongly presented than this year, and never, we believe, was a more stinging rebuke administered to unreasonable persons. So you see, Mr. Faxon, you have made statements that certainly serve your own purposes, but insult the intelligence of those who have not your time to ascertain the truth. Certain reforms are certainly needed in the management of our State and municipal bodies, but they will never be wrought by the help of Mr. Faxon or of the ladies who have no other visible ambition than to secure an unnatural privilege. The greatest danger of the present time is not from the unintentional wrongs of the mass of our people, but from the persistency of men and women like Faxon before our legislative bodies in behalf of measures that are factional and dangerous. The last part of his address is more insulting than the first, and if it came from a sensible person would not be allowed to pass without some protest from the women who unwittingly and through characteristic candor have perhaps aided Faxon and his miserable hirelings. We detest a man or woman who can make no impress on the public only by a vilification of others, and who take every opportunity to vent their mean, contemptible spite.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING.

THE School Committee held an interesting meeting on Tuesday evening, April 30. At the meeting they settled a question of great interest. It was brought about by the refusal of Supt. Lull to let Mr. Kendall H. Damon's son attend the Wollaston school on account of his removal to Nantasket, where Mr. Damon has charge of the Atlantic House. At the close of the beach season Mr. Damon removed to Wollaston to reside for the winter. While here he sent his son to the Wollaston school until a few weeks ago when he went to Nantasket. After leaving Wollaston he asked Supt. Lull if he would allow his boy to attend the school if he would pay for his tuition. But Supt. Lull said he could not allow his son to remain at the public schools when he was a legal resident of Hull. Mr. Damon was not satisfied with the decision of Supt. Lull and he appealed to the School Committee. But the School Committee decided to uphold Supt. Lull's ideas. This decision will cause more or less uneasiness to our temporary residents at Hough's Neck and other places in our city. As the people from out of town come here in the springtime and remain until the fall, they cannot send their children to the public schools of Quincy on account of the decision of the School Committee.

THE census enumerators have been appointed and among them we see the names of some well-known young men of our parish. The gentlemen appointed are: Frank Garbarino, William Sampson, Jr., Burnham M. Holmes, John Coyle, Henry B. Brown, Geo. D. Cahill and Elijah G. Hall.

Local Items.

A wrapper factory will be opened at Quincy Point soon.

Within Bryant have opened a real estate office in Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Mr. John A. Duggan is the new post-master at Atlantic, Mr. Lyons resigning.

The $45,000 water supply loan was awarded to E. H. Rollins & Sons, their bid being $47,456.35.

Miss Annie Keenan, an esteemed young lady of our parish, was recently appointed assistant teacher at the Washington School.

Read the announcement of McManus & Co. in this issue of the Monitor. They have a fine and large stock of men's and boy's clothing.

At the annual meeting of the members of the Quincy Co-operative Bank, Mr. John H. Dinegan was elected one of the Directors.

A fire on the Curtis estate on Penn's Hill destroyed the barn and contents and damaged the house adjoining, entailing a loss of about $1,000.

D. E. Wadsworth & Co. propose when the alterations in their store are completed, to have one of the finest dry goods stores outside of Boston, and indeed one that will compare favorably with many in Boston.

C. F. Derby in the Adams building carries a particularly fine lot of clothing and at prices reasonable when the quality of their goods is considered. Their display windows show a fine line of summer outing shirts and straw hats.

The committee on County Estimates of Norfolk County recently submitted a resolve in the Legislature fixing the county tax at $160,000 which is $10,000 more than last year, and the same amount asked by the County Commissioners.

The building owned by Mr. Thomas J. Lamb, 43 Copeland St., and occupied by John Grimaldi, was partly destroyed by fire on Sunday evening, April 28. The loss on the building was $500 and Mr. Grimaldi's loss about $500.

Married.

McLAUGHLIN—O'HEREE—In Quincy, April 18, by Rev. A. F. Roche, Mr. John F. McLaughlin to Miss Susanna O'Heree, both of Quincy.

FORD—DURAN—In Quincy, April 22, by Rev. A. F. Roche, Mr. John E. Ford to Miss Mary Duran, both of Quincy.

DASHED TO DEATH.

Mr. Duncan Kerr of 127 Water Street met with a horrible death Thursday noon, May 2. He was employed at the quarry of C. H. Hardwick, and while tending a derrick his foot slipped and he was precipated into the quarry hole, a distance of nearly seventy-five feet. He struck the rocks below and died almost immediately from a fracture of the skull. He was twenty-seven years of age, and was married but five months ago. His remains were interred on May 4th.

AN HISTORIC EVENT.

There will take place this month, at the town of Clermont-Ferrand, in Auvergne, a ceremony which ought indeed to prove imposing, if it bears any just relation in the way of pomp and picturesqueness to the historic importance of the event commemorated, says a London journal. Our French neighbors propose at the time and place mentioned to celebrate the eighth centenary of the famous Council of Clermont convoked by Pope Urban II. in the year 1095 A. D. Then and there it was, as students of history know, that the First Crusade was decided upon—the opening act of that alternately hostile and friendly interaction of contact and conflict between the west and the east which has never ceased since, and has its episodes to-day in Armenia and the Chitral Valley. We are informed by those arranging the spectacle that the ceremonies will be opened by a devotional Triduum, held on May 16, 17 and 18.

On the 19th of the month there is to be held high mass in an immense construction, representing a crenelated citadel, standing on the Place de Lille. This pious function will be followed by the procession of Notre Dame de la Poste, in which heralds, knights, archers and pages, all in Crusading dress, are to appear. In the evening there will pass in display a torchlight procession. All the members of the French episcopacy and many foreign prelates have been invited to attend the ceremonies, during which the foundation stone of the monument intended to commemorate the Crusades is to be consecrated by Cardinal Langenieux. This historic memorial is to stand on the Place Royale in Clermont; and it ought to be something very fine indeed in the architectural way, if it is to appear at all adequate to the prodigious place in human annals which that council of Clermont holds.

(*Continued from page 5.*)

To our distinguished guest, the most reverend deligate (great applause), besides being honored for his personal work, for his talents, for his dignity, he comes to us, representing him whom to us is the highest on earth (tremendous applause)—not only the highest, but the dearest; and to him, therefore, as representing the Holy Father, we wish to pay all the respect and affection which we can present to him.

In addition to all we have to thank the Holy Father for in years past in this diocese of Boston, we have today to thank him in a more special manner. You all have heard how he was kind enough to consecrate the chalice which the bishop of this province intended to give me. But he also said mass himself with it, before it came to me; and now today, this afternoon, we have received from his hands a letter especially addressed to myself, and also a letter from his cardinal secretary and with it a golden medal in honor of our celebration of this day.

Our hearts, therefore, must be full of gratitude for his gracious attitude toward us, and we all must ask his illustrious representative to present to him, our holy father, our filial affection and thanks, with gratitude for the honor he has conferred upon the diocese, and myself personally, for his graciousness to me—unworthy, so far as I know, of anything I could have done more than all this surrounding world. Yet he has shown it, and our gratitude will ever go forward to him, today and tomorrow, and in the future.

We thank, also, through His Excellency Gov. Greenhalge (great applause and cheers) the good old commonwealth of Massachusetts (cries of "good, good" and cheers)—a commonwealth which has made itself memorable in our country, a commonwealth with its own peculiarities, somewhat cold, stern, but to those who know her she is found warm of heart. Whatever qualities she may have she has inherited one from old times, and that is respect for religion. (Tremendous applause.) Men may deny the existence of God, or of any providence in this world, they may not belong to any denomination, but it has not yet become fashionable in this state of Massachusetts to proclaim to the world infidelity (great applause and cheering), and no man need be ashamed anywhere in Massachusetts to declare that he is a Christian. (Renewed applause and cheers.)

Like in the human body there are times when humors take possesion

Painting.

ANDREW M. MISCHLER,

Paper Hanging,
Whitening
and Decorating.

Painting in all its Branches.
All Orders Promptly Attended To.
Residence: 43 School Street, Quincy, Mass.

Lawyers.

HERBERT H. FEDERHEN, JR.,

ATTORNEY
and Counsellor at Law.

QUINCY OFFICE—Court House Building, 164 Hancock Street.

OFFICE HOURS—8 to 9 A. M., 7 to 9 P. M.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Counsellor at Law,

QUINCY, · · MASS.

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington St., Boston.

Dentist.

Dr. G. R. England,

Dentist,

14 CHESTNUT STREET,
QUINCY.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

Undertaker.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

COR. CANAL AND MECHANIC STS.,
QUINCY.
Residence, Mechanic Street.
Connected by Telephone.

Livery Stable.

JOHN HALL,

Hack and Boarding Stable.

90 HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY, MASS.

Telephone Connection.

of it, so even in the good old commonwealth the humors of the political body will show themselves. But remember that the old constitution of Massachusetts is too strong to let them grow up and prosper. (Cries of "good, good" and cheers.) And as the strong constitutional man will in time — in a few days — throw off the humors that are troubling him, so it has been in the past, and so I trust it will be, in our own state of Massachusetts. (Great applause and cheering.)

Again we are happy to have our city of Boston represented (great applause), the old city of Boston. (Renewed applause.) I was born in the town of Boston. (Cries of "good, good" and applause.)

When I first remember it, it was a city of lanes, alleys, courts and crooked streets (laughter); now we have the greater Boston, turned out into a beautiful city. I have always lived in it, except the years I was in college, studying. From the time I was born, up to the present, I have never left it, and I love it above all cities. I am accustomed to its ways, I know many of its people, though I am not acquainted in the last few years with many of those who govern the city, yet I remember when I was a boy, I knew all the Catholics of the city — they all went to one church.

When I was in the Cathedral, afterwards when I was in other churches, I knew everybody who was a Catholic. When I went to St. James, I knew them all there; but since I have been a bishop it has been impossible for me to know one-hundredth part of those for whom I care, work for, or whom I love.

And at the end of this glorious day for me, I have heard a great deal more than I think I deserve, a great deal of the consideration of what has been done by attributing to me, when I have only been part of it, and I am only a standard-bearer, and have been for 29 years.

And when you salute the standard-bearer you salute all those who fought with him. He helps them, but he did not do all the work. They did it with him. But as he represents the whole of them and gets the honor and they sometimes are forgotten, still, if he is a sensible man, he will know how to take his part of it, and gives due measure of praise to those who were not known at the time, but yet took part in the work which has made his work fruitful.

And now having kept you so long I have also to ask of Almighty God to save the whole country from future disturbance, to preserve it in union, to look down with favor upon our province of New England, to save our good old commonwealth of Massachusetts — and one word more, to give especial grace to dear old Boston. (Great applause and waving of handkerchiefs.)

ARCHBISHOP SATOLLI.

He Sees in Archbishop Williams One Who Is Like the Pope Himself.

When Archbishop Satolli was called upon to respond to the sentiment of the Holy Father, he arose, and first read the letter from Pope Leo XIII. and when he had finished, presented to Archbishop Williams the medal which the Holy Father sent as his token of esteem for the venerable archbishop. The letter and medel were received by Archbishop Satolli yesterday afternoon. In his letter the Holy Father congratulates Archbishop Williams on his long and faithful service, and on the flourishing condition of the church under his charge. The medal which accompanied the letter is one that will be highly prized by the head of the great archdiocese of Boston.

The medal was struck in the year 1893 to commemorate the Holy Father's golden jubilee. On one side is engraved a picture of Pope Leo XIII., and on the reverse side is a representation of the consecration of a bishop, with a figure of a dove representing the Holy Ghost covering the head of a bishop. The inscription underneath the picture of the Holy Father is Leo XIII. Pont. Max. An. XVI.

Archbishop Satolli also read the following letter received from Cardinal Rampolla, secretary of state to the Holy Father:

> I take great pleasure in transmitting the letter and gift of the Holy Father on the occasion of your sacerdotal jubilee. At the same time I am pleased to avail myself of the opportunity to extend my own congratulations to you, and my hope that you will be long preserved to labor for the welfare of your diocese.

Archbishop Satolli then said he would add his own felicitation, and his secretary, Rev. Dr. Rooker, then read the address of the papal ablegate:

"I do not believe that I ever better fulfil the intention and desire of the Holy Father, Leo XIII., than when participating in the joyous festivities attending the celebration of the jubilee of an American Archbishop or bishop, and representing by my presence the supreme pontiff, and giving voice to the sentiments of loving congratulation with which he rejoices in the happy completion of so many years spent in the service of God and His church.

"For if the Pope, in the fulness of his power, and of his apostolic care, share with every bishop in union with the Holy See the joys as well as the sorrows of this life, he feels a special interest in the fortunes of the American Episcopate.

"This interest he has clearly and solemnly expressed in his last encyclical to this country, making his own the words of St. Gregory: 'My honor is the unimpaired vigor of my brethren. Then I am truly honored when to each one due honor is not denied.'

"How deep and sincere is the affection of the Holy Father for the venerable archbishop of Boston I myself can bear witness. Five years ago, when for the first time the Pope sent me to this country, after having charged me to bear his paternal salutations to the most eminent cardinal archbishop of Baltimore and to all the bishops who should be united in that city for the celebration of the centennary of the American hierarchy, he added that there also I would meet Archbishop Williams, and in words of love and deepest affection bade me express to him his highest regard and special esteem.

"This particular esteem and affection find new expression to-day in the letter and gift which the Holy Father has sent to the beloved archbishop on this occasion of his golden sacerdotal jubilee.

"To me this special sympathy and love which the Pope feels for Archbishop Williams is most natural and reasonable, when I consider in how many ways the work and life of Leo XIII., when he was archbishop of Perugia, were similar to the life and work of the archbishop of Boston.

"Archbishop Pecci governed the diocese of Perugia from 1846 to 1878. His administration covered a period filled with the vicissitudes of war and revolution, and consequently with the gravest difficulties. Through them all, like a good navigator, he guided the bark of his diocese, saying little, but doing much, guarding always the best interests of his charge, promoting its welfare, improving its conditions, both temporal and spiritual, caring for every parish, watching over its seminary, increasing the number of institutions for the education of youth of both sexes, as well as those dedicated to the works of sweet charity, so that his diocese abounded in all these good works; most of which he either founded or enlarged and improved.

"As regards the parishes I can certify that during his episcopate he either restored or built anew every church in his diocese, and that he repeatedly visited them in person, fostering everywhere the parochial associations erected for the administration and well being of the church.

"He succeeded, too, in forming about him a body of clergy, all of whom were of his own diocese, educated and trained in his own seminary, which he labored to make equal to the largest and best in Italy. What specially characterized this work, was his ardent desire that the teachers and professors of sciences and letters and philosophy and theology in his seminary should be formed from the body of his own clergy, and in carrying out this desire he filled his diocese with priests not excelled in all Italy in piety and learning, nor in true ecclesiastical spirit and zeal.

"He himself presided at all the examinations, and every year held public exhibitions in which the students were obliged to demonstrate what progress they had made in their studies.

"At these exhibitions theses in science, philosophy and theology were sustained by the young men, and the victorious were rewarded with prizes. His interest in their work was unremitting and personal, and I can remember how he used to come unexpectedly into the seminary, go about unannounced, visiting the rooms, encouraging by his kind interest the young men at their work.

"I myself have often been thus visited by him, and found myself helped over difficulties by his unlooked-for assistance.

"The success of his relations with his clergy came greatly from his careful regard of that rule given by St. Bernard in his letters to Pope Innocent II.: 'Let the bishop be careful, as he should be, that his clergy be not deprived of their just rights. Let peace reign among them. Let them curb those of ill will, that they may not rise against their own pastor. Above all, let there be peace.'

"Cardinal Pecci, during the time of his episcopate in Perugia, passed through two revolutions, the first from '47 to '50, and the second, which began in '50, and lasts yet. In the midst of the difficulties and dangers which beset him, he made it his rule to maintain inviolable the great principles of the church's rights, while striving in practice to arrive at such arrangement as would be best and possible.

"For this reason his own person was never violated, and even by the enemies of the holy see, if he was not loved, he was at least respected.

and he succeeded in obtaining co
cessions which no other in Ita
could have got.

"Thus Divine Providence, by
years of episcopate, prepared hi
be the Supreme Pontiff for this
ing of the 19th century, and
the narrow limits of a diocese
transferred him to a field of ac
which embraces the entire world.

"It is the opinion of the wise th
one of the greatest blessings of G
is the raising up of men specially fitt
for urgent necessities when
they present themselves, and
there could be no more strik-
ing proof of the truth of this
idea than that furnished by
the life of Leo XIII.

"It would be difficult to say
whether he had been prepared
for the church at this particu-
lar period, or whether the
church had been specially pre-
pared for his wonderful ac-
tivity.

"Briefly, then, such was Leo
XIII. as bishop, and is it
strange that such a bishop
should feel a special regard
for Archbishop Williams?
They are two men in whom
we see developed to the high-
est degree all those qualities
which go to make up the char-
acter of the true Christian
pastor of souls. It is most
natural then that between
them there should exist the
strongest bonds of sympathy
and affection.

"To me, therefore, it is an
honor and a pleasure, one to
be remembered all my life, to
be here to-night and to offer,
while offering my own sin-
cerest and warmest congratula-
tions, the loving and paternal sa
tions of Leo XIII., and his ferv
good wishes that God may conti
to bless and preserve to the chu
of Boston her beloved Archbis
Williams."

GOV. GREENHALGE.

*His Excellency Brings the Congratula
of the Commonwealth.*

Gov. Greenhalge was re
with uproarious applause and
He said:

Friends and Fellow-Citizen
consider it eminently fitting th
should bring the congratulation
the commonwealth to this day
golden jubilee of your beloved a
bishop (great applause).

It is true that the legal bonds
tween state and church have b
long since severed, but it would
sad day for the commonweal
Massachusetts if at any time

and he succeeded in obtaining concessions which no other in Italy could have got.

"Thus Divine Providence, by 30 years of episcopate, prepared him to be the Supreme Pontiff for this ending of the 19th century, and from the narrow limits of a diocese has transferred him to a field of action which embraces the entire world.

"It is the opinion of the wise that one of the greatest blessings of God is the raising up of men specially fitted for urgent necessities when they present themselves, and there could be no more striking proof of the truth of this idea than that furnished by the life of Leo XIII.

"It would be difficult to say whether he had been prepared for the church at this particular period, or whether the church had been specially prepared for his wonderful activity.

"Briefly, then, such was Leo XIII. as bishop, and is it strange that such a bishop should feel a special regard for Archbishop Williams? They are two men in whom we see developed to the highest degree all those qualities which go to make up the character of the true Christian pastor of souls. It is most natural then that between them there should exist the strongest bonds of sympathy and affection.

"To me, therefore, it is an honor and a pleasure, one to be remembered all my life, to be here to-night and to offer, while offering my own sincerest and warmest congratulations, the loving and paternal salutations of Leo XIII., and his fervent good wishes that God may continue to bless and preserve to the church of Boston her beloved Archbishop Williams."

SUFFRAGAN BISHOPS OF NEW ENGLAND.

GOV. GREENHALGE.

His Excellency Brings the Congratulation of the Commonwealth.

Gov. Greenhalge was received with uproarious applause and cheers. He said:

Friends and Fellow-Citizens: I consider it eminently fitting that I should bring the congratulations of the commonwealth to this day of golden jubilee of your beloved archbishop (great applause).

It is true that the legal bonds between state and church have been long since severed, but it would be a sad day for the commonwealth of Massachusetts if at any time every church of Christ, Catholic or Protestant, Methodist or Baptist, were not a citadel of the principles of God's truth and of the everliving principles at the foundation of this fabric of our government. So, my friends, while it is difficult for one man either to tell what the creed of another man is, or to understand it when it is declared, we at least know what a man's character is, what his life is, and what the fruit of the tree is.

And so, coming here to-night, I can say that an earnest heart, 50 years of a godly, righteous and sober life, which you have met, and recognize, is something which comes home even to the narrowest bigot — to the meanest mind.

These things in saintly life may be read of all men and understood by all men.

"Integer vitae scilerispue purus" — we commemorate just such a character on this occasion.

It was Sir Thomas Browne who said, speaking at an early age: "My life is a miracle of thirty years," but a longer miracle confronts you here tonight — a miracle of 50 years consecrated to the service of the Lord and to the service of humanity.

I know something about this most reverend man. I came here to pay to him my tribute, officially and personally — to him as a man of God and a man of humanity, as the boy of Boston and as the citizen of Massachusetts. (Tremendous applause and cheers.)

Whether at some time during these 50 years such a magistrate as I happen to be would have been invited to such a festival as this; whether these Protestant bishops, clergymen and citizens would have been sitting upon this platform, I very much doubt. But, my friends, we have been growing altogether. (applause and cheers.) A spirit of liberalism has brightened every sect, every denomination, every party, every race, and your church has not stood still in these 50 years. (Applause.)

I love to hear the words recognizing the virtues of the great governors of the Pilgrim fathers. More liberal spirits never drew breath. They said in the olden days: "We won't even write out our creed, because God's light may break upon it, and greater truth may shine upon it still."

And so I say that the hand of man cannot write any creed for man upon which God's sunlight will not fall with increasing brightness, day by day. And so we have come together more and more as we have known each other better.

I have found the great and good archbishop a true citizen of the commonwealth in the actual affairs of the government. He has given ready aid to the authorities in difficult matters, and his broad spirit and liberality have never been found wanting. So I want to say here that I have found him always loyal to the true spirit and principles of civil liberty, as we understand it under the constitution of Massachusetts and of the United States. (Applause.)

I rejoice to meet the eminent representatives of religion present here tonight. I like to see some of these men, of whose works I know something. I know with what interest they have given of their strength, of their energy, to the cause of the whole American republic.

It isn't the first time I have heard the honored name of my distinguished friend, His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons (great applause), and somewhere, it seems to me that I have heard something about Archbishop Ireland. (Laughter and tremendous applause.)

As for Mgr. Satolli, I am surprised to find him so gentle and so quiet. (Laughter.) The only rivalry between us (renewed laughter and applause) is that I understand he comes with the title of his excellency (laughter), but, of course, before he can come into any active competition with the other "his excellency" we shall be careful to examine his naturalization papers. (Great laughter and applause.)

My friends, this is truly an occasion worthy to go into the past and to illuminate the future. I remember the last time I stood in this historic hall it was on a memorable occasion, too. It was upon the occasion of the celebration given in honor of the national hymn, "America." (Tremendous applause.)

As I look into these eager and earnest faces, as I contemplate these crowded galleries, as I look at these decorations, as I see the old flag, with the same red incarnated by the blood of citizens and patriots, without distinction of sect or race or any narrow difference; as I see the white, representing the stainless purity of the blameless lives, and the blue of that heaven which protects and defends and unites us all — I say, why is there not a patriotic occasion here, present at this time, as well as then? And where is the difference? (Great applause.)

To the most reverend archbishop I give my warmest congratulations,

my deepest and best wishes for the future, and as this day floats into the past, freighted with the prayers and blessings of all good and earnest men and women may the fragrance that comes from it sweeten and make musical and beautiful the future, from generation to generation. (Tremendous enthusiasm, with three cheers, all rising.)

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

Archbishop Loved for Honesty of Purpose, Straightforwardness of Character and for All These Qualities of Mind and Heart That Make a Man.

Cardinal Gibbons said:

I am invited to respond to the toast "The American Hierarchy." I am sure that my venerable colleagues will forgive and even thank me, if instead of speaking of the American bishops in general, I confine my brief remarks to one prelate in particular, who is the centre of attraction today, and who is so distinguished and honored a representative of the American church.

I can declare in all sincerity that seldom, if ever, have I participated in any festivity with more heartfelt satisfaction than on the present occasion. I first learned with regret that this golden jubilee would be of a private and local nature, that it would be diocesan, or, at most, provincial in its character.

I then engaged my passage for the fourth day of May. But on the very day that I was informed that the archbishop of Boston had yielded to the solicitations of his clergy to have the metropolitan sees of the country represented, I cancelled my passage, and took the risk in engaging a berth at a later date.

I assure you I would have been filled with envy and jealously had I discovered when abroad that my metropolitan brethren were here while I was absent. I would have traveled through Europe in the lonesome and melancholy spirit of Goldsmith's Traveler:

Still to my brother I would turn with ceaseless pain,
And drag at each remove a lengthening chain.

It is a great and rare privilege vouchsafed to a minister of God to have passed the fiftieth milestone of his priesthood. It is a still greater privilege, for which he should be devoutly thankful, to have spent these long years in innocence and blamelessness of life, with a record untarnished, and without a single stain to sully his sacerdotal garments.

But the blessing and happiness are still augmented, when the pilgrim of irreproachable life stands upon the summit of fifty summers, and from that eminence looks back and contemplates the great works accomplished in his day. "Quorum magna pars fuit."

The year before your venerable archbishop was ordained there was but one diocese in all New England, for the first bishop of Hartford was not consecrated until 1844. There were then only fifty-three priests in New England, with a Catholic population of 75,000 souls. The archbishop, though not yet a very old man, remembers the time when New England contained only four priests, and in 1816, when a coadjutor was proposed for the see of Baltimore the Rev. Dr. Mareschal wrote to Bishop Flaget recommending Bishop Cheverus of Boston for that place, and the reason he assigned was that the illustrious Dr. Cheverus had nothing to do in Boston.

To-day the archdiocese of Boston is one of the most flourishing metropolitan sees in the country, with six suffragan sees, like six brilliant satellites revolving around it.

New England has to-day 1200 Catholic clergymen, with a Catholic population of nearly a million and a half. And nowhere can a Catholic community be found more devoted to the faith of their fathers, or more loyal to their grand old Commonwealth, more loyal to the flag of their country, and to her civil and political institutions.

The crowning work of our honored guest is the erection of St. John's Seminary at Brighton, whose salutary influence on the diocese will be felt not only in the present generation, but also for many generations to come.

Brethren of the clergy of Boston, I need not say how devoted you are to your archbishop. You admire and revere him because of his sense of justice, and no men have a more delicate appreciation of justice than clergy have in their relation to the spiritual superior. You love him because of his fatherly attachment to you, and you are ever loyal and obedient to him, for obedience is easy and delightful when it is inspired by love.

But as a chronicler of current events, I feel it my duty to record one act of disobedience on the part of the Boston clergy towards their chief pastor, a public act of disobedience, a public act for which they show no remorse of conscience, an act in which the vicar-general was the leader.

I refer to the fact that while the archbishop desired to have a private celebration, you rebelled and insisted that it should be public. For this act of yours I forgive you; I thank you, I give you absolution in quantum indigestus, and I bless you from my heart, for without your act we would not be here to-day.

And now allow me, most reverend brother in Christ, to offer you my most sincere congratulation on this auspicious occasion in the name of the most reverend apostolic delegate, in the name of the most reverend and right reverend colleagues, and in my own. I well know how distasteful to you is any personal allusion to yourself; but there are times and occasions when private and personal feelings must be sacrificed to the imperative demands of public recognition. And this is one of those supreme moments of your life, when you are placed in the hands of your friends.

We have learned to admire and love you for your sterling honesty of purpose, for your candor and straightforwardness of character and for all those qualities of mind and heart that make the man. There is no prelate of the American church in whose judgment we have placed more implicit reliance than in yours. Even when you were younger in years we looked up to you as a judicious counsellor. But now we claim you as our Nestor in years, as well as in wisdom.

May your years be prolonged like those of your namesake and patron, St. John the Evangelist. May you live to celebrate your diamond jubilee. May you long be spared to be the ornament of your clergy, the guide of your people and the pride and glory of the American episcopate.

THE CITY OF BOSTON.

Alderman Allen responded to the last toast, "The City of Boston," instead of Mayor Curtis, who was unavoidably absent. In presenting Mr. Allen, Father Ronan said:

"A little more than seventy-three years ago the distinguished guest of the evening was born in the city of Boston. Here he has lived as boy and man, and priest, bishop and archbishop, and those who know him best also know that there is not a more genuine or loyal Bostonian within the limits of this city than Archbishop Williams. In the absence of His Honor the Mayor, I would call upon his worthy representative, Alderman Allen, to extend to Archbishop Williams the greeting of his native city."

Mr. Allen: The hour is so late that I shall not take up the time with a formal response to the toast. The Mayor of the city, who had accepted an important engagement before being invited to attend your exercises tonight, regretted very much that he could not be here in person, and did me the honor to ask me to represent him in his official capacity. I give way to no man in my ability to clear a hall, but it is so late that I will not give you a chance of stampeding from the hall tonight.

"As I listen to the speakers who preceded me I was happy to hear the reverend gentleman who responded for the clergy on the one hand, and the eloquent gentleman who spoke for the clergy on the other, use up all the figures concerning the city of Boston and the archdiocese which I had laboriously looked up. But, in any event, I am glad to have the privilege and honor of being with you and glad to pay my respects and extend my congratulations to Archbishop Williams. His policy of peace, his noble and spotless life have endeared him to the people of Boston, who love and esteem him as one of its foremost and best citizens."

A PROTEST.

At a meeting of Paul Revere Post, ss, G. A. R., Thursday evening, these resolutions were adopted concerning the proposed erection of a confederate monument at Chicago on Memorial Day.

WHEREAS, it is proposed to dedicate a monument to commemorate the deeds of traitors now buried at Chicago, the ceremony to be held on our sacred Memorial Day, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, members of Paul Revere Post, ss, G. A. R., Dept. of Mass. do most heartily and earnestly condemn this action of the parties in charge of this occasion, together with the action of the government in loaning loyal cannon to decorate the grounds, thereby endorsing the deeds of traitors.

J. H. WEBB, Commander.
FRANKLIN JACOBS, Adjt.

The annual dinner of the Y. M. C. A. of Boston college, which was held in the college hall, Wednesday evening, proved to be a more important affair than usual this year, owing to the presence of Archbishop Williams as the guest of honor. The venerable prelate is revered by the members, especially by the older men, who were well represented. An excellent literary program, including speeches by leading members and excellent music was presented.

Be prepared to meet the collecting committee when they visit you. The outstanding claims of the society against subscribers and others are large, and they now propose to bend courageously to the work of collecting.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

It is not at all likely, says the *Republic*, that the church property of the St. Louis archdiocese will be jeopardized in the manner in which it was hinted it would be at the death of Archbishop Kenrick in a dispatch which appeared in the daily papers last week. Even should no satisfactory arrangements be made before Monsignor Kenrick's death, the danger of the property being claimed by his relatives is a very remote one, and should such a claim be put in it is difficult to believe that any court would sustain it, for all the world knows that Catholic prelates hold the church property that stands in their names simply as trustees for the congregations which built the churches and other religious institutions.

Notre Dame University will celebrate its golden jubilee on June 11, 12 and 13. The occasion will be observed with elaborate ceremonies, and a large number of distinguished clergymen, including Monsignor Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, will be present. Notre Dame University was founded in 1842 by Very Rev. Edward Sorin, afterward superior-general of the Congregation of the Holy Cross; in 1884 it was chartered by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana. It grew rapidly from a small frontier school to a fairly-equipped college, and at length assumed the proportions of a university. On April 23, 1879, five of the college buildings were destroyed by fire. The loss included the library, museum and scientific apparatus. The progress of the university, however, was arrested but for a short time. In September, 1879, some of the college had been rebuilt, and the beginning of the present magnificent group of buildings was made.

The new hall at Holy Cross College, Worcester, was dedicated recently. It is fully equipped to answer all the requirements of a college hall. The decorations are artistically designed, and everything is in perfect harmony. The ceiling, which is made of corrugated steel, is tinted with two shades of yellow, while the walls are mauve. The doric pillasters are of the same color. The stage is fully equipped for the uses of the dramatic society. It is 50 feet wide and 25 feet deep. New and elaborate scenery was painted for it. The light effects will be the same as those in any first-class theatre. The lights in front of the curtain are 192 in number. The curtain of tilian velour, with a delicate re

CATHOLIC NOTES.

It is not at all likely, says the *Republic*, that the church property of the St. Louis archdiocese will be jeopardized in the manner in which it was hinted it would be at the death of Archbishop Kenrick in a dispatch which appeared in the daily papers last week. Even should no satisfactory arrangements be made before Monsignor Kenrick's death, the danger of the property being claimed by his relatives is a very remote one, and should such a claim be put in it is difficult to believe that any court would sustain it, for all the world knows that Catholic prelates hold the church property that stands in their names simply as trustees for the congregations which built the churches and other religious institutions.

Notre Dame University will celebrate its golden jubilee on June 11, 12 and 13. The occasion will be observed with elaborate ceremonies, and a large number of distinguished clergymen, including Monsignor Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, will be present. Notre Dame University was founded in 1842 by Very Rev. Edward Sorin, afterward superior-general of the Congregation of the Holy Cross; in 1844 it was chartered by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana. It grew rapidly from a small frontier school to a fairly-equipped college, and at length assumed the proportions of a university. On April 23, 1879, five of the college buildings were destroyed by fire. The loss included the library, museum and scientific apparatus. The progress of the university, however, was arrested but for a short time. In September, 1879, some of the colleges had been rebuilt, and the beginning of the present magnificent group of buildings was made.

The new hall at Holy Cross College, Worcester, was dedicated recently. It is fully equipped to answer all the requirements of a college hall. The decorations are artistically designed, and everything is in perfect harmony. The ceiling, which is made of corrugated steel, is tinted with two shades of yellow, while the walls are mauve. The doric pillasters are of the same color. The stage is fully equipped for the uses of the dramatic society. It is 50 feet wide and 25 feet deep. New and elaborate scenery was painted for it. The light effects will be the same as those in any first-class theatre. The lights in front of the curtain are 132 in number. The curtain, of titian colour, with a delicate rose color, is worked by the counterweight system. The proscenium arch is decorated with gold leaf. In the center of the ceiling is a big reflector, equipped with 33 lights The hall will seat 1000 persons, and occupies the second and third stories of the new building. The acoustic properties are excellent.

OUR FALLEN HEROES.

Now that the war is over and peace extends throughout the land, how many of us ever think of those brave men, who gave up their lives that we might have this "sweet land of liberty" to love and cherish? The answer is, few; and perhaps not oftener than once a year when we strew their graves with those fitting emblems of love — flowers.

Is it right that we should allow the names of these men to slip from our memories? Think of the advantages we have, and the benefits derived from living in a free country. We might even now be struggling for our freedom. Let us reflect, that, to purchase this freedom, these men, in answer to their country's call, left home and loved ones, and with hearts swelling with patriotism, bravely marched to the field of battle, many of them, alas, never to return.

Let us go back thirty, aye, a hundred years to the day set for their departure. See each soldier with his family gathered around him; the courageous women resolutely choking back their tears; the stern faces of the men, the trembling of the lips alone betraying their emotion. Then comes the quick command to form in line; a hasty embrace, a quick goodbye; a mother slips her Rosary into the hand of her only son; some tears hastily brushed from the bearded cheeks — and the men are gone.

Think of the homes and hearts made desolate by the departure of husband, father or a brother. Picture to yourself the wife or mother moving about performing her household duties with tear-stained eyes, waiting anxiously for news from the absent one, who, perchance, may be at that very moment, lying cold and still upon the battlefield. Consider, then, how dearly the freedom or our country was bought. It cost many the loss of a husband or father, perhaps both.

Recall the death of Gen. Nathaniel Lyon. While in command of Union forces of four thousand men, he was killed in the battle of Wilson's Creek, Missouri, in 1861. Twice wounded the brave man fell shouting, "Come on my brave boys! I will lead you!" and a moment later his

(*Continued on page* 12.)

Blacksmith.

City Shoeing Forge

No. 12 Quincy Avenue.

Horse Shoeing done in all its branches.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DANIEL DESMOND, Proprietor.

Auctioneer.

FRANK F. CRANE.

Auctioneer and Appraiser.

OFFICE, 4 CHESTNUT ST.,

QUINCY.

Municipal Notices.

CITY OF QUINCY.

AN ORDINANCE
DEFINING THE DUTIES OF THE CITY SOLICITOR.

Be it ordained by the City Council of Quincy as follows:

SECTION 1. The City Solicitor shall have charge of the Law Department.

SECTION 2. The City Solicitor shall commence and prosecute all actions, suits and other legal proceedings founded upon any claim, demand, right or privilege of said city when required or ordered so to do by the Mayor; he shall also appear in defence in any action, suit or proceeding which may be brought against said city, or any of its officers in their official capacity, or wherein any right, privilege, property, estate, act or franchise of said city may be affected or brought into question, before any court, board of commissioners, or committee of the general court of this Commonwealth. He shall try and argue all cases and actions, suits and proceedings, but shall not by agreement for judgment or otherwise settle or compromise any action, suit, claim or process in which said city shall be interested if any sum of money exceeding one hundred dollars, exclusive of costs, is to be paid by said city in consequence of such settlement, or if the amount to be received is more than one hundred dollars less than the amount claimed by said city, without previously reporting the terms of such settlement to the Mayor and receiving authority from him to conclude the same.

He shall prepare all legal instruments which may be required of him by the Mayor and shall when requested by the Mayor or by the City Council or by the heads of any of the departments of the city, furnish a written opinion on any legal question which may be submitted to him in writing in regard to the duties of their respective offices.

The City Solicitor shall not be required to go into the criminal court to prosecute any criminal complaints without extra compensation, said compensation to be fixed by the Mayor.

He shall upon request of the Mayor, the City Council, or any administrative board of the city having the matter in charge, examine the title of any real estate in which the city has or is proposing to acquire an interest; but he shall receive extra compensation for the same, said compensation to be fixed by the Mayor.

SECTION 3. The City Solicitor shall investigate the facts in relation to accidents reported to him by the Chief of Police or any other city official and shall keep a record of the same together with the names and addresses of the witnesses, and may incur any reasonable expense in doing the same, provided that all bills contracted by him shall be subject to the approval of the Mayor.

Passed to be ordained April 8, 1895.

ATTEST:
CHRISTOPHER A. SPEAR,
Clerk of Council.

Approved April 10th, 1895.
WILLIAM A. HODGES,
Mayor.

A true copy.
ATTEST:
HARRISON A. KEITH,
City Clerk.

CITY OF QUINCY.

AN ORDINANCE
RELATING TO THE REMOVAL OF SNOW AND ICE BY STREET RAILWAY COMPANIES FROM THEIR TRACKS.

Be it ordained by the City Council of Quincy as follows:—

Any railroad or railway company having a location on or across any of the streets of the City of Quincy, in case they shall remove any snow or ice from their tracks, shall forthwith proceed to remove or level such snow or ice in such a manner so that the same shall not in any possible way endanger or inconvenience public travel, and any violation of this ordinance shall subject the offender to a fine for each offence of a sum not less than one hundred dollars or more than five hundred dollars, and each offence shall mean each twenty-four hours delay in removing or levelling said snow or ice according to the provisions of this ordinance.

Passed to be ordained April 8, 1895.

ATTEST:
CHRISTOPHER A. SPEAR,
Clerk of Council.

Approved April 18, 1895.
WILLIAM A. HODGES,
Mayor.

A true copy.
ATTEST:
HARRISON A. KEITH,
City Clerk.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER.

42 HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

BRANCH STORE:

ADAMS BLOCK.

Changed His Mind

The dime museum man who advertises a horse with seven legs and can produce for the bucolic eye nothing better than a fake, will never succeed.

Before you are bitten by a fake sale of clothing, hadn't you better change your mind and turn your steps to the store that always sells goods that are new, reasonable in price and desirable?

Serge Suits —

This is going to be a great season for Serge Suits. We have, we believe, the best line of them popular summer suits, both in Blues and Blacks, in the city. We have them to fit you, and we don't ask stiff prices for them.

$8.50, $10.50, $12.50, $15.00.

They are the cheapest suits you can buy, for the best of them last three or four seasons.

Boys' Suits —

Our boys' suits only need to be compared with other makes, when you will see good reason for buying ours. The style and fit is better, and they cost you less in the long run. We save you money on boys' clothes.

Hats, Shoes and Furnishings —

We sell everything under this heading that man or boy wears and we sell them for less money than you usually pay for the kinds we sell.

Suppose you try us and see?

McMANUS & CO.,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters,

670 Washington Street, corner Beach, Boston.

Fenno's Old Stand.)

men looked with moist eyes, on the stalwart form, stretched at their feet, of him who would "lead" them no more.

"Rest, patriot, in thy hillside grave,
Beside her form who bore thee!
Long may the land thou died to save
Her bannered stars wave o'er thee
Upon her history's brightest page,
And on fame's glowing portal,
She'll write thy grand heroic age,
And grave thy name immortal."

Let us not forget the heroic death of our brave Gen. Custer, who, with his entire command of several hundred men, was killed by the Sioux Indians, while engaged in a terrible battle in Montana. Finding himself suddenly surrounded by the enemy, and having used up all his amunition, he did not lose his courage as many another man would have done, but quickly grasped his sword and fought gallantly until he was struck down himself.

In '63 occurred the death of one of our Southern heroes, and his death was the heaviest loss of its kind which the South sustained during the war. Need I mention his name? Do not you all recall the bravery of "Stonewall" Jackson? Although he fought against us, but as party feelings have, I hope, ended with the war, one cannot help admiring and respecting his ingenuity, his pluck, and the motto which he followed through life, "Do your duty, and leave the rest to Providence." How many of our Northern mothers repeated that motto to their sons as they sent them away to fight for their country. It was on the evening of the first day's fight at Chancellorsville, Va., that this brave man fell. After he had accomplished his famous flank movement around the Union right, he rode out to inspect the grounds for the next day's battle and in the darkness was surprised and shot by some of his own pickets.

"He sleeps — what need to question now
if he were wrong or right?
He knows, ere this, whose cause was just
in God the Father's sight.
He wields no warlike weapons now,
returns no foemen's thrust —
Who but a coward would revile an honest
soldier's dust?"

These heroes of whom we have spoken have thus been recognized as such by the world, and thus have received a measure of their reward; but let us not forget those who fell and have since remained "unhonored and unsung," though none the less heroes! Many such fell from the ranks of our privates, while in the thickest of the fray. So while on Memorial Day we strew o'er their graves, with loving hands, violets of sympathy and thought let us be impartial in our kindness; and if we may not materially remember our brothers of the South, let us do so at least in spirit, and thus recognize the manhood of those, who though against us, were, in accordance with their own conscience, doing that which they deemed right.

GERTRUDE A. BOYD.

BE PREPARED.

THE following members have been appointed collectors in different districts.

Ward 1.—John F. Foley, Thos. J. McGrath, R. J. Gray.

Ward 2.—M. J. O'Hara, M. T. Sullivan, T. J. Carey.

Ward 3.—J. P. Mundy, Andrew Mischler, Wm. H. Warner, W. A. Kingstree, Geo. A. Cahill.

Ward 4.—R. A. Cole, Thos. F. Hogan.

Wards 5, 6.—T. J. Carey, C. H. Cunningham.

Timothy J. Carey, *Subscription Agent.*

DR. BAMFORD, the tailor, has a fine assortment of imported and domestic fabrics for summer wear, and which he will make up at reasonable prices. Give him a call.

Druggist.

Don't have that Headache

but use

WILLARD'S

Instant Headache Cure

SURE CURE.

For Sale at 27 School Street.

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

It is a nice thing,
Drink it down.

——WHAT?

WHY,

Roman Sherbet,

Only 5 Cents a Glass.

At all Soda Fountains.

Fine Custom Tailor.

Clothes Proclaim the Man.

It is now approaching Spring, and you will want a new Spring suit. Now you will certainly want the best you can get—cut and texture—and perhaps you are in a quandary as to the place you will go. If you want good work and good material go to

BAMFORD'S

Hancock Street, Quincy,

opposite the Post-office, and allow him to fit you out. The best line of Domestic and Imported Goods, and cut to the Latest Styles.

Cleansing and Repairing done in the first-best manner.

Dr. BAMFORD,
The Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy.
Opposite Post-office.

Custom Tailor.

m

an.

s now approaching
ing, and you will
t a new Spring suit.
y you will certainly
t the best you can
—cut and texture—
perhaps you are in
uandary as to the
e you will go. If
want good work
good material go to

AFORD'S

k Street, Quincy,

osite the Post-office.
allow him to fit you
The best line of
mestic and Imported
ds, and cut to the
est Styles.

and Repairing done in
irst-best manner.

MFORD,
ilor,

cock Street, Quincy.
pposite Post-office.

The Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IX. NO. 6. QUINCY, MASS., JUNE, 1895. Five Cents a Number.

THE CARMELITES.

Saw you ever—at set of sun—
In its halo of glory,
That mountain of story,
Where the Kishon rushes on
Bathing the deep—rich sod
Of the valleys olden?
It is Carmel the golden—
Carmel—the Garden of God.

Many the noble flowers
That its soil hath nourished,
Have bloomed and flourished
Planted in other bowers,
Nobler than all the rest
In its groves enchanted
The seed transplanted
From the caves of Elias, blest.

Aurora gilds the skies
At break of morning
With silent warning
To ever watchful eyes:
Now is the hour to pray
Let needful slumber
No more encumber
Thy soul! Lo! it is day—

Day? Yes, all day long
Without intermission
Prayerful petition
Framed in prose and song
Rises from Carmel's shrine
From meek ones kneeling
Devoutly appealing
For Mercy all divine.

Why do they ceaseless pray?
Why pine in fasting,
In penance lasting
Till life hath ebbed away?
Not for themselves alone
They shall not perish.
Whom Angels cherish,
They have no sin to atone.

Why do their prayers arise
From cell and altar?
Speak ye that falter
When Duty pleading cries—
When Heaven its grace imparts
To die unheeded
Ah, then is needed
The prayer of stronger hearts.

Busy the world of pride—
The world of toilers,
Busy the despoilers
Of souls for whom Christ died.
No time to lift up hands—
No time for praying—
All time is spent in paying
The debt the world demands.

Oh, Carmel! Mother of Saints!
Mother of legions
In blessed regions,
Whose bliss no artist paints!
Be his colors ever so bright,
They are but emblematic
Of the joys exstatic
That make up Heaven's delight.

Roll back! ye golden gates,
Celestial portal!
Where bliss immortal
For mortal waits!
Show us the glorious scene
Of blest ones banding;
Theresa standing
Amidst the rest—a queen.

Saints of lesser degree
Her throne surrounding
Their voices sounding
In heavenly minstrelsy,
Vibrating from sphere to sphere
In tones sonorous:
Oh, glorious chorus
When shall it greet our ear?

E'en at this moment, in prayer
Meek sisters ponder
In Carmel yonder—
Begging Our Lady's care.
To lift us up from the noise
Of the world, depressing,
To share the blessing
Of Heaven's eternal joys.

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN ROME.

Cardinal Gibbons had a private audience, lasting forty minutes, with the Pope lately.

The cardinal said afterward to a reporter that he was surprised at the Pope's excellent health and mental vigor, not having seen him since 1886.

He showed surprising freshness of memory, added the cardinal, recalling even small details of religious, social and scholastic matters concerning the United States, especially the diocese of Baltimore.

Being asked what topics were discussed during the audience, the cardieal replied:

"In that matter I must preserve the utmost reserve."

The Pope invited the cardinal to further audiences, that they may consider present and future religious and social conditions in the United States, in which the Pope assured the cardinal he takes the keenest interest.

Cardinal Gibbons introduced to the Pope Rev. C. F. Thomas, rector of the Baltimore cathedral, and Rev. J. R. Slattery, superior of the Society of St. Joseph.

The Chinese divide the day into 12 parts of two hours each. The Italians reckon 24 houre round, instead of two divisions of 12 hours each, as we do.

POPE LEO XIII.

Pope Leo XII. is nearing his end. Eighty-five years of brilliant endeavor have crowned his career. He has made, so far as a Pope may, his will and testament. He has intimated, though he has not sought to convey absolutely, his wish as to his successor. He has outlined what he thinks should be the future policy of the church, and, coming from the man who beat Bismark, who outwitted Gladstone and Beaconsfield, and who is regarded by those who are good judges as the most astute diplomat in Europe, it is not at all advice that the Roman church or its leaders are likely to ignore.

Pope Leo knows that his end is near. He is older than Bismark, for he is near to 87. He is far older than Gladstone. He has seen thrones and dynasties shatter and fall. He has seen the map of Europe change a score of times. He is old and feeble and dying, though in the hollow of his thin hand he holds more than a monarch's power.

Summonses have gone forth from the Vatican for the most eminent of the cardinals and archbishops of the Roman church to meet the Pope while he may yet give voice to his wishes in regard to the policy of the church.

There may be no doubt as to his policy. It is "peace." A soldier himself while he was a priest, he has lived long enough to see the folly of war. He has lived long enough to see Europe turned into a camp, to see anarchy and socialism assail all governments, and to note that when war does come Europe will be devastated.

But the grand old prelate, easily the greatest since Leo X. or the great Gregory, has set his heart's desire on maintaining the policy that has lifted the Roman Catholic church in Europe from the position in which he found it when France was flouting it, Germany and Russia opposing it, when it was divided against itself, and when the hand of a strong man was sadly needed. How he won is an old story. How Bismark, Crispi, young Emperor William of Germany, and even the Russian bear, had to treat with him in holding down forces that they could not control is history. Without an army—a prisoner, practically, within the confines of his own grounds—the Pope was yet a dominant factor in European politics, and he is yet, aged and infirm though he is, and at the point of death.—*Exchange.*

AN OLD-TIME DOCTOR.

At the universities medical students were not permitted to go out without their scholastic cloaks—a regulation that still obtains in Spain, says the Medical Age. That the number of students has enormously multiplied, may be seen from the fact that the little university of Glessen, with scarcely any medical school at all, has always more students than had Haller in the days of the famous Hoffmann. In the middle of the last century Wurzburg had at one time but three medical students, while today it has in the neighborhood of 500. Even then it was complained that on account of the number of students there was an educated proletariat arising, and in 1791 it was proposed, in Austria, that the rush for study should be repressed.

Among the continental students the revels and bad behavior of past centuries were not to any extent corrected; fights and debauchery were very common, and all sorts of orgies and bacchanals prevailed. The professors were, in a large measure, independent of the state, and a single individual often represented a number of branches now taught by special chairs. When indisposed to lecture, they simply posted upon the blackboard: "Hodie non legitur," and this was the end of the matter. In 1777 Vienna had 147 medical teachers, and in Germany there were two to every 39 students. That in the last century one man often accomplished more than a great number of average teachers do today is amply demonstrated by the lives of Boerhaave Haller and others.

Then too, the Latin tongue was generally employed for purpose of

instruction, though surgeons, for the most part, lectured in the vernacular; Cullen, in 1770, was the first in Great Britain to deliver purely medical lectures in English, and as the clergy gradually retired from the ranks of the profession Latin more and more fell into disuse. Strange to say, as the clerical influence waned, the Jews began to enter medicine, the movement beginning about 1791 in France, under the promulgation of "civil equality" ideas; previously the Hebrews had been an almost universally suppressed people, and in Berlin were permitted to enter and leave the city by only one gate, and were forbidden to learn or write pure German, in consequence whereof their dialect was a Hebraic-Teutonic jargon that even today prevails in some portions of western Europe. Educated Jews were few in number, since attendance upon universities was ordinarily denied them, although long before they had been admitted at Salamanca, Toledo, Salenum and Montpelier. In Austria, the prohibition was not removed until 1789, and even then so bitter was the prejudice against the Semitic race that the clergy protested vigorously. It was the same clerical body that in 1667 protested with the greatest vehemence against allowing Hebrew physicians to pass through the gates of Wurtemburg without paying toll, declaring that it was "better to die with Christ than be cured by Jews who were aided by the devil."

The physician of the last century was, at least on occasions of moment, very different from other men, and to be recognized by his dress. A cap was placed upon his head when he graduated, in recognition of the fact that physicians at an earlier period belonged to the learned or clerical profession, and in later life he wore a purplish or scarlet cloak (to distinguish him from lawyers, whose professional color was yellow, and from theologians, who then, as now, sported the somber black.)

The regulation full dress costume of the English physician of the last century demanded a well powdered wig, silk coat, knee breeches, with stockings, buckled shoes, lace ruffles, cap and gold headed cane, to which in cold weather was added a muff—to preserve his delicacy of touch.

An unpublished letter of Columbus addressed to two officers of the king of Arragon, in 1493, was read at the last session of the academy of Moral and Political Science in Paris.

France still possesses four Waterloo veterans, three of them being centenarians.

EXCUSES.

No wiser remark was ever made by Dr. Benjamin Franklin than a severe sentence which he once uttered to a young man who had an appointment with him, and missed it. Next day the young man came, and began to make a very fluent excuse to the doctor for his absence the day before.

"Stop!" said Franklin. "You have said too much already, my good boy, for a man that is good at making an excuse is seldom good at anything else."

An easy excuse made by a delinquent for a flat error or failure to do a duty seldom, indeed, softens the heart of an employer or superior. Of course an account of the reasons for a failure should be given when a demand for them is made, but they should be given simply and briefly, and without any attempt to make the case appear any better than the plainest statement of the facts make it.

A youth who is beginning a round of duties in any place which has any responsibilities may as well make up his mind that his employer will look with some disfavor, if not with suspicion, upon his explanation of failures.

He must be perfectly honest about them, and never slow to admit his mistakes. And there are few employers who are not willing to allow a beginner a liberal number of blunders and failures as a part of his education.

PERTINENT SAYINGS.

Disappointment makes many penitents.

Many so-called wits are merely men who have good memories.

In misinterpreting a man's motives you sometimes reveal to him the bent of your own mind.

One element of shrewdness is, to realize that the man you are dealing with may be more shrewd than yourself.

Society is often more concerned about the way a man leaves and enters a room than about his fitness for being admitted to the room at all.

The man who refuses to live in the country because there is "so little going on" there, has inside his own head a place where there is still less going on.

To ignore the dangerous arguments of an opponent would be as foolish as for a counterfeiter to omit from his die the clause prescribing the penalty for his act.

A PRINCE OF THE CHURCH.

There are few stations in life which confer more dignity and honor than the cardinalate. Living, a cardinal is the recipient of the greatest attention from all classes, and is treated with deference and marked distinction even by the highest; dead, he is venerated and almost worshipped. Yet so democratic is the Church of Rome in its organization that its highest honors and affairs are open and accessible to its humblest sons. Many of the cardinals came from exceedingly humble stock, and those of today are no exception. Indeed the same is true of the princes of the church outside of the cardinals' college. Gangelbauer, the late archbishop of Vienna, and primate of all Austria, was a poor peasant lad. He was able, for many years before he died, to spend $30,000 a year in charity. Archbishop Krementz of Cologne, was the son of a butcher; Archbishop Daisder of Posen, a shoemaker's son; Koppff of Dresden, the son of a mill-weaver, and the present Hungarian primate is the son of a poor cobbler. Yet such is the wondrous transformation performed by fortune that these men of the lowliest birth have households of regal splendor, with great Rampolla and Howard. Schoenborn and Howard have both distinguished themselves in military life.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Society held at their hall, June 2, they elected these officers:

President.—John Arsenault.

Vice President.—Auguste Roulean

Second Vice President.—Joseph Dufour.

Recording Secretary.—Emile Raclot.

Assistant Recording Secretary.—Eugene Marchant.

Corresponding Secretary.—Chas. D. Leclair.

Treasurer.—Narsisse Leclair.

Intendant Commissionary.—Isaac Bager, Charles Amet.

Visiting Committee.—Wm. Boulean, Tousaint Bouchurd, Etienne Paradis, Pierre Savvi, Archille Leveque.

Financial Committee.—Charles D. Leclair, Louis Bernier, Ouesimi Roulean.

Inquest Committee.—Meelerique Jacque, Auguste Roulean, Napoleon Reed, Dr. T. J. Dion.

The 116th anniversary of Ireland's most famous bard was celebrated in a very befitting manner at the rooms of the Philo-Celtic Society last week.

TWENTY YEARS A BISHOP.

Right Rev. James A. Healy, D. D., bishop of Portland, celebrated quietly on last Sunday the twentieth anniversary of his consecration as bishop. This ceremony occurred on June 2, 1875. Next Monday, June 10, will be the forty-first anniversary of his sacerdotal ordination. The good bishop has passed his 65th birthday. He was born in Macon, Ga., on April 10, 1830. He graduated at Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., in 1849. He studied theology at the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice in Montreal, and also in Paris, where he was ordained in 1854. He was first assigned for sacerdotal duty at the cathedral in Boston under Bishop Fitzpatrick. He was chancellor and secretary to that prelate. In 1866 he succeeded Bishop Williams as pastor of St. James' Church, and held that position for nine years. Then he was made bishop of Portland to succeed Bishop Bacon. At that time the diocese, which then included the states of Maine and New Hampshire, possessed sixty-one churches, fifty-four priests, two asylums, four female academies and twenty parochial schools. The diocese has since been divided, New Hampshire having been set off as the diocese of Manchester. The Portland diocese embraces the state of Maine only. It has seventy-four churches, ten chapels, eighty priests, besides the Dominican Lay Brothers, Sisters of Mercy, Sisters of Charity, Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, Sisters of the Good Shepherd, Sisters of the Holy Family, Daughters of Sion and Ursuline Nuns, seventeen parochial schools, one college for boys, four academies for girls, three schools for Indian children, four orphan asylums, two hospitals, one home for aged women, and a Catholic population of nearly 84,000.

Nearly $30,000,000 in loans have been authorized by the Legislature of 1895 as follows:—$27,000,000 for the metropolitan water supply, $500,000 for metropolitan parks, $800,000 for metropolitan sewage, $400,000 for highways, $150,000 for Consumptives' hospital, $160,000 for Epileptic hospital, $550,000 for the state house extension and $300,000 for the metropolitan sewage disposal.

When people thank God they are not as other men are, the other men often thank God for it too.

To deprive one's self of the things which it would be economy to possess is one of the hardest necessities of poverty.

AMAETUR THEATRICALS.

[CONTINUED.]

In our March issue we sket
the history of the St. John's
matic department in its infancy
mentioned the list of dramas
sented. In that list was the "
Orphans," one of the stand
dramas of the day, that has b
presented throughout the country
Kate Claxton.

The piece was considered rat
heavy for amateurs, but was hand
in a manner that gave credit to b
the managers and the members of
cast.

The "Two Orphans" was
sented on the evenings of Ja
13 and 14, 1886, in the old
Hall and marked the second
versary of the Society's organizat

It was given with the followin
the cast:

Chevalier De Vaudrey,	Mr. Wm. H. Wa
Marquis De Presler,	Mr. H Cunnin
Count De Linlers,	Mr. Simon F. L
Picard,	Mr. Napoleon Gri
Jacque Frouchard,	Mr. M. F. G
Pierre Frouchard,	Mr. T. F.
Doctor of Hospital,	Mr. John H. Goo
Luther,	Mr. P. T. Fitz
Officer,	Mr. John
Louise, / Two Orphans	Miss T. McD
Henrietta, / Two Orphans	Miss Ma
La Frouchard,	Miss Lizzie D
Countess De Linlers,	Miss Mary C
Marian,	Miss Ellen
Madame Genevieve,	Miss Annie

It has been the custom to cha
the lady characters for each dra
not for any lack of ability on t
part, however, but in order to
some of our lady friends an op
tunity to display their ability.
happened that in casting this dr
the two leading parts, those of
"Two Orphans" were assign
two young ladies who had ne
fore appeared on the stage
Mary Boyd (Mrs. P. T. Fitz
and Miss Teresa McDonnell.

That the selections were good
was proven by the success of
drama.

Miss McDonnell, as Henriett
blind orphan, was very effective
played the character in a ma
that carried the sympathy of
audience with her.

Miss Boyd, as Louise, brou
the fine points of that charac
creditable manner.

Taken together they were
of "Orphans" it would be
excel.

Considerable trouble was ex
enced in choosing a lady to play
character of "La Frouchard."
was without doubt one of the
difficult parts ever played by a
in this city, calling for talent
peculiar order.

Miss Desmond was ho
equal to the task and play
character to perfection.

TWENTY YEARS A BISHOP.

Right Rev. James A. Healy, D. D., bishop of Portland, celebrated quietly on last Sunday the twentieth anniversary of his consecration as bishop. This ceremony occurred on June 2, 1875. Next Monday, June 10, will be the forty-first anniversary of his sacerdotal ordination. The good bishop has passed his 65th birthday. He was born in Macon, Ga., on April 10, 1830. He graduated at Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., in 1849. He studied theology at the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice in Montreal, and also in Paris, where he was ordained in 1854. He was first assigned for sacerdotal duty at the cathedral in Boston under Bishop Fitzpatrick. He was chancellor and secretary to that prelate. In 1866 he succeeded Bishop Williams as pastor of St. James' Church, and held that position for nine years. Then he was made bishop of Portland to succeed Bishop Bacon. At that time the diocese, which then included the states of Maine and New Hampshire, possessed sixty-one churches, fifty-four priests, two asylums, four female academies and twenty parochial schools. The diocese has since been divided, New Hampshire having been set off as the diocese of Manchester. The Portland diocese embraces the state of Maine only. It has seventy-four churches, ten chapels, eighty priests, besides the Dominican Lay Brothers, Sisters of Mercy, Sisters of Charity, Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, Sisters of the Good Shepherd, Sisters of the Holy Family, Daughters of Sion and Ursuline Nuns, seventeen parochial schools, one college for boys, four academies for girls, three schools for Indian children, four orphan asylums, two hospitals, one home for aged women, and a Catholic population of nearly 84,000.

Nearly $30,000,000 in loans have been authorized by the Legislature of 1895 as follows:—$27,000,000 for the metropolitan water supply, $500,000 for metropolitan parks, $800,000 for metropolitan sewage, $400,000 for highways, $150,000 for Consumptives' hospital, $160,000 for Epileptic hospital, $550,000 for the state house extension and $300,000 for the metropolitan sewage disposal.

When people thank God they are not as other men are, the other men often thank God for it too.

To deprive one's self of the things which it would be economy to possess is one of the hardest necessities of poverty.

AMAETUR THEATRICALS.

[CONTINUED.]

In our March issue we sketched the history of the St. John's Dramatic department in its infancy and mentioned the list of dramas presented. In that list was the "Two Orphans," one of the standard dramas of the day, that has been presented throughout the country by Kate Claxton.

The piece was considered rather heavy for amateurs, but was handled in a manner that gave credit to both the managers and the members of the cast.

The "Two Orphans" was presented on the evenings of January 13 and 14, 1886, in the old Town Hall and marked the second anniversary of the Society's organization.

It was given with the following in the cast:

Chevalier De Vaudrey,	MR. WM. H. WARNER
Marquis De Presler,	MR. H. CUNNINGHAM
Count De Liniers,	MR. SIMON F. LITTLE
Picard,	MR. NAPOLEON GRIGNON
Jacques Frouchard,	MR. M. F. GUESS
Pierre Frouchard,	MR. T. F. FORD
Doctor of Hospital,	MR. JOHN H. GOODHUE
Lafluer,	MR. P. T. FITZGERALD
Officer,	MR. JOHN BARRON
Louise, (Two Orphans)	MISS T. MCDONNELL
Henrietta, (Two Orphans)	MISS MARY BOYD
La Frouchard,	MISS LIZZIE DESMOND
Countess De Linieres,	MISS MARY C. PARKER
Marian,	MISS ELLEN COFFEY
Madame Genevieve,	MISS ANNIE PIERCE

It has been the custom to change the lady characters for each drama, not for any lack of ability on their part, however, but in order to give some of our lady friends an opportunity to display their ability. It so happened that in casting this drama the two leading parts, those of the "Two Orphans" were assigned to two young ladies who had never before appeared on the stage, Miss Mary Boyd (Mrs. P. T. Fitzgerald) and Miss Teresa McDonnell.

That the selections were good ones was proven by the success of the drama.

Miss McDonnell, as Henrietta, the blind orphan, was very effective and played the character in a manner that carried the sympathy of the audience with her.

Miss Boyd, as Louise, brought out the fine points of that character in a creditable manner.

Taken together they were a pair of "Orphans" it would be hard to excel.

Considerable trouble was experienced in choosing a lady to play the character of "La Frouchard." This was without doubt one of the most difficult parts ever played by a lady in this city, calling for talent of a peculiar order.

Miss Desmond was however equal to the task and played the character to perfection.

Miss Annie Pierce (Mrs. S. F. Little) also made her first appearance in this cast, as "Madame Genevieve," and did herself credit.

Here also our two friends of the "Octoroon" cast, Miss Mary E. Parker as "Countess De Liniers," and Miss Nellie Coffey as "Marian," added to their laurels.

Mr. Timothy F. Ford as "Pierre," the cripple, was a fine selection and Mr. Michael F. Guess as "Jacques," the outlaw, succeeded in making himself unpopular with the audience by playing that difficult part to perfection.

Mr. J. Henry Cunningham as "Marquis De Presler," Simon Little as "Count De Liniers," Napoleon Grignon as "Picard," Patrick T. Fitzgerald as "Lafluer," and John Barron, as "Officer," made their bow to the public in this cast.

Mr. Wm. H. Warner and John H. Goodhue, the others of the cast, appeared previously in the "Octoroon."

The custom which we have alluded to of changing the characters in the different plays has been the means of bringing a great many of our members before the public, and as our Society is composed of young men from the different sections of the city, West Quincy and Atlantic have been represented as well as the Centre.

As it would occupy too much space to give an account of the characters played by each it will suffice to mention their names as far as possible.

From the Centre we have: Wm. H. Warner, Lawrence J. Downey, T. F. Ford, E. J. Parker, J. H. Dee, P. J. Cahill, T. F. Ferguson, J. H. Goodhue, George A. Devlin, Michael R. Howard, Thomas F. Allman, M. T. Sullivan, Charles C. Cahill, Wm. J. Howard, R. J. Gray, James F. Parker, E. J. Faircloth, Wm. H. Griffin, M. F. Guess, P. T. Fitzgerald, Daniel J. Ring, T. J. Carey, H. T. Brown, J. F. Foley, Jeremiah Linnehan, L. J. Coyle, John Denward, John O'Brien, M. E. Cook, C. H. Biganess, Wm. Kingstree, F. McLauchlin, Peter McGrath, M. J. White, F. McAlevy, John W. Walsh, J. J. Burke, John Ford, M. Scully, H. Talbot, Daniel J. Deasy, Henry McDonald. As lady characters we have: Nellie C. Coffey, Mary C. Parker, Annie E. Ring, Teresa McDonnell, Mary Moynihan, Annie Pierce, Annie Cahill, May L. Gavin, Jennie Welsh, Maud Welsh, Mary Donovan, Julia Moynihan, Mary McNally, Maggie McNally, Frances Sullivan, Lizzie Sullivan, Maggie Brown, Mary Griffin, Mary E. Griffin, Mary Walsh, Minnie Doyle, Maggie Garrity.

West Quincy has been represented by M. H. Garrity, T. F. Hogan, J. H. Rooney, S. F. Little, Napoleon Grignon, R. J. Cole, Jas. Hussey, John Reardon, Charles Grignon, Patrick Cray, John Barron, as male characters, and as female characters by Mary Boyd, Lizzie Desmond, Gertie Boyd, Mary Falvey, Katie McGrath, Flossie Farrell, Ella Mahoney, Mary Cullinan, Nellie Farrell, Sarah Keating.

Atlantic has contributed the following: J. H. Cunningham, Cornelius Duggan, Edward Shea, Jeremiah Mahoney and Miss Mary Martin.

While each of these characters deserve a special mention it would be impossible to remember the part assumed by each. A few though we may be able to place.

It would be difficult to find ladies who could take the character of an Irish servant girl as did Miss Mary Moynihan (Mrs. Thomas O'Toole) in "Eileen Oge," or Miss Katie McGrath in "Among the Breakers." They stand to-day as the best ever seen in that role in the city.

Those of our friends who witnessed the production of "Con the Shaughran," need no introduction to one of our best lady characters, Miss Jennie Welsh, who on that occasion played the part of "Moya," the lover of Con. Miss Welsh also appeared in "The Flowing Bowl" and several other dramas and can always be depended on to play her part to perfection.

Another of our lady friends who has appeared in several of our plays is Miss Julia Moynihan. Her first appearance was as "Claire Ffolliott" in "Con the Shaughran," in which character she made a good impersonation. She has since appeared in "Flowing Bowl" and "Rio Grande."

M. H. Garrity, who played the part of "Robert Ffolliott," the hero, in "Con the Shaughran" is favorably known by the patrons of our dramas. His work is always of a high order and the result of earnest study. His characterization of "Jose Segura" the Mexican, in "Rio Grande," was worthy of especial mention.

Among the number who have aided us in our production of the past we have no more earnest worker than our fellow-member from West Quincy, Thomas F. Hogan. His appearance as "Corry Kinchela," in "Con the Shaughran," "Capt. Paul Wybert" in "Rio Grande," "Simple Switchell" in "Joe Morgan" and "Martin Moore" in "The Flowing Bowl" testifying to the fact. The different characters he has played have always been rendered in a creditable manner.

William H. Kingstree, who played the comedy character of "Charlie" in "The Flowing Bowl," has also furnished many hours of amusement for our patrons.

In our latest production, "Rio Grande," Mr. R. J. Gray as "Lieutenant Cadwallader," and Miss Mary McNally as "Mamie," a belle of the nineteenth century, made the hits of the evening. It would be difficult to imagine a better impersonation of a dude than was given by Mr. Gray and he was ably supported by Miss McNally as an up to date girl.

Although the society has produced many dramas in the past and all in a creditable manner, still we believe that its work has hardly begun. With the same generous support from the public in the future, which it has always received in the past our prospects are indeed bright.

We could not close this article without thanking our numerous friends for the manner in which they have always aided us in both by taking part in our dramas and by their attendance.

As in theatrical matters the society needs the appreciation and support of the public more than in any other matter it can be readily seen that the future success of the society depends in a great measure on that support. Of the future we have no fear and will work hard to deserve the encouragement we undoubtedly will receive.

A MEMBER.

DO NOT FORGET

—THE—

CHILDREN'S

Summer Festival

—AT—

ST. JOHN'S HALL,

SCHOOL STREET,

Bunker Hill Day,

JUNE 17th.

Afternoon and Evening.

"The Fairy Queen"

AND OTHER INTERESTING FEATURES.

The Quincy Monitor.

Published Monthly

by the St. John's C. L. and A. A.

Yearly Subscriptions.....50 Cents.
Single Copies.....5 Cents.

ADVERTISERS are requested to hand in any changes before the first of each month, and all business communications should be addressed to the

Advertising Agent, Quincy Monitor, Quincy Mass.

ADVERTISERS will please comply with this request and avoid much unnecessary delay. Rates made known upon application.

ALL articles and correspondence intended for the MONITOR should be addressed to the Editor of the QUINCY MONITOR, Quincy, Mass.

All in possession of news of interest to MONITOR readers are requested to send it to the Editor. Secretaries of Catholic societies should furnish the paper with news concerning their respective societies and promptly send copy of resolutions, which will be inserted gratuitously.

JUNE, 1895.

Didn't some people make an undignified cry over a $700 per year clerkship? It will be necessary to start a new size in hats before long.

A new malady has made its appearance—Taxation. You need have no fear, however, as cranks and reformers are its peculiar victims.

Was the water board of Quincy in a dilemma as regards the furnishing of the necessary supply for this year. From the testimony at the hearing it certainly looked that way. People should lean upon themselves.

It may be quite proper to extend the water mains to Houghs Neck, but why is it not also proper to supply some of the older portions of the city, where the revenue would be sure and the use continuous because of necessity.

The chairman of the School Committee has told the Council that the need of new schoolhouses was urgent if all the children were to be properly accommodated at the opening of the fall term, and it would seem the sensible thing for the Council to meet the need immediately.

It is said that Gov. Greenhalge is on record against a third term for governors. But many people will think that the Governor was quite right in his attitude as regards some of our governors, but would be quite in the wrong now.

We do not believe that the bill for the new court house for this district was rejected because it was not needed, but because "Mr. Meddlesome did not need it." It is honestly believed that the persuasiveness of some persons is not at all times attributable to their speech.

What's this report about Councilman Bigelow offering an order to raise the flag on the public schools on the anniversary of the Stars and Stripes. Can it be that one taking his interest in such matters in the Council chamber possesses only the meagre amount of what he would have us believe he had in quantities and to spare?

The suggestions offered by Mr. Crane on behalf of the School Board as to the location of the new schoolhouses, so that all rooms might receive sunshine during some part of the day, was to the minds of some councilmen quite needless. Their first desire was to get as much money as possible appropriated, and then such a matter as directing the sun's rays could be easily fixed betwixt themselves. Wonderful councilmen!

Mr. Faxon finds fault with some of the signers in behalf of Mr. Churchill, because they do not practice in this Court. But they are residents of this district, Henry, and as such have a right to participate in all matters affecting it. Do you see the difference between their action now and your action when the bill for the creation of a police commission for the city of Fall River was under consideration in the Legislature? Your nose at that time was where it was not wanted.

A writer in one of our local papers praises what he deems the independence of the Legislature of 1895 and cites in evidence of his claim the passing of the Veterans' Preference bill over the Governor's veto. But the Legislature in acting in this way knew full well that measures favorable to the veterans, no matter how objectionable, would not be subjected to the same scrutiny given measures that had only the recommendation of utility and acknowledged merit. All the vetoes of Gov. Greenhalge and this particular one, also, were quite in accord with the greater number of the people of Massachusetts, and the Legislature did not dare to override any but the one that was surrounded by such peculiar influences.

One thing quite noticeable at hearings before the City Council is the warm advocacy of metropolitan ideas by Quincy gentlemen connected with State commissions. This is of course quite natural, but the fact remains that an acceptance of these various metropolitan systems by a city or town in the district means a complete surrender of direct supervision, which, though it may have advantages, has its glaring disadvantages. Metropolitan aggrandizement is at present but a theory, and its advocates have yet to demonstrate the utility or necessity of such action. If Quincy can develop the Blue Hill water supply to the extent of a good supply of water for twenty-five years we think it would be the better way and the most economical. Quincy water is not all that can be desired, but many think it possible to improve the quality and the quantity. As shown at the public hearing an additional supply can be gotten from the Blue Hills to last a stated number of years and that by a very small outlay as compared with the assessments of the Metropolitan system. If a water famine is imminent, as stated by the commissioners, and that something must be done immediately, it seems that the only way to immediately increase the supply is by the erection of storage basins and reservoirs for the waters from present accessible sources.

PROTEST.

The West Quincy citizens should vigorously protest against the proposed change of the street car tracks from the side to the middle of Copeland street. A movement to this effect is now before the City Council which will probably order a public hearing. Any one who views the street will be convinced that to place the car tracks in the middle of Copeland street would be very dangerous to those who drive horses there. It is hard enough now to get horses that are fearless and it is harder yet to keep them so, when they meet the electric cars whose dreadful flashing at night would terrify human beings if they had to travel as near the cars as do the poor horses, incapable of reason. The streets of Quincy are none too wide at present; and if the Council insist on placing tracks in the middle of narrow streets, the city will be obliged to incur the enormous expense of widening and paving such streets. Most taxpayers and rent payers think their bills are plenty high for the miserable accommodations they receive from the city. In winter time between snow piled up on each side of the track, and the bare place which the cars make on the street, the danger is increased to the taxpayers who own or drive horses. We see no advantage whatever to the community from the change. In fact we are convinced that public safety and convenience demand that the tracks on Copeland street be left where they are. They can be paved where they are, new rails can be laid, a smooth surface given, and space enough left for teams to pass, when going the same way, which would not be possible were the tracks to be placed in the middle of the road. The objection is made by some, that Copeland street should be paved and this is only the first step to that end. We think that the taxpayers cannot afford to pave it. An amateur rebuilt Copeland street several years ago and it lasted well. A professional ought now to be able to macadamize it so that it would last many years yet at a moderate cost. With a deficit in the water department, assessments for Metropolitan Water, State Parks, a sewerage to be built and paid for, high valuation, high tax rate, it does not seem prudent to enter upon a scheme of putting car tracks in the middle of narrow streets and thereby incur the enormous expense of widening and paving streets, in addition of the increased danger to life and property. All good citizens should make it their business to be present at the hearing and to protest against the change.

THE LEADER.

[In response to numerous requests from readers of THE MONITOR we publish the poem written by Rev. Francis A. Cunningham on the occasion of Archbishop Williams' jubilee:]

The noblest songs e'er born of tongue or pen
  Are songs of peace, that sing the hero's name
Who battles for the brotherhood of men
  Not by the rude ways of sword or flame,
But lovingly, by gentle act and word
Attracting willing captives to the Lord.

He gathers home to rest the weary ones
  That feel the city's loneliness and care;
He builds the blest abodes where dwell the sons
  Of priestly Aaron; and invites to share
The blessedness of peace, in convent shine,
Meek souls that teach a mission all devine.

Speak not to praise his public work alone;
  Who shall record the many noble deeds
That modesty contrives to keep unknown
  Among the hidden works that no one reads
Upon the pages of history; whose reward
Awaits in hope the coming of the Lord?

For who of all this throng can understand
  The wondrous glory of the life he led,
Since first he felt the consecrating hand
  Of martyred Affre placed upon his head;
Till after fifty years, still at his post
He stands on guard before the Sacred Host.

Oh, Lord! preserve him long to guide his flock!
  Strew blessings lavishly along his way!
The treasure house of grace divine unlock,
And pour its wealth upon him day by day!
His heert shall bear the bounty back again
A ransom for the souls of fellow men.

QUINCY, May 16, 1895.

can be paved where they are, new rails can be laid, a smooth surface given, and space enough left for teams to pass, when going the same way, which would not be possible were the tracks to be placed in the middle of the road. The objection is made by some, that Copeland street should be paved and this is only the first step to that end. We think that the taxpayers cannot afford to pave it. An amateur rebuilt Copeland street several years ago and it lasted well. A professional ought now to be able to macadamize it so that it would last many years yet at a moderate cost. With a deficit in the water department, assessments for Metropolitan Water, State Parks, a sewerage to be built and paid for, high valuation, high tax rate, it does not seem prudent to enter upon a scheme of putting car tracks in the middle of narrow streets and thereby incur the enormous expense of widening and paving streets, in addition of the increased danger to life and property. All good citizens should make it their business to be present at the hearing and to protest against the change.

THE LEADER.

[In response to numerous requests from readers of THE MONITOR we publish the poem written by Rev. Francis A. Cunningham on the occasion of Archbishop Williams' jubilee:]

The noblest songs e'er born of tongue or pen
Are songs of peace, that sing the hero's name
Who battles for the brotherhood of men
Not by the rude ways of sword or flame.
But lovingly, by gentle act and word
Attracting willing captives to the Lord.

He gathers home to rest the weary ones
That feel the city's loneliness and care:
He builds the blest abodes where dwell the sons
Of priestly Aaron; and invites to share
The blessedness of peace, in convent shine,
Meek souls that teach a mission all devine.

Speak not to praise his public work alone!
Who shall record the many noble deeds
That modesty contrives to keep unknown
Among the hidden works that no one reads
Upon the pages of history; whose reward
Awaits in hope the coming of the Lord?

For who of all this throng can understand
The wondrous glory of the life he led,
Since first he felt the consecrating hand
Of martyred Affre placed upon his head:
Till after fifty years, still at his post
He stands on guard before the Sacred Host.

Oh, Lord! preserve him long to guide his flock!
Strew blessings lavishly along his way!
The treasure house of grace divine unlock,
And pour its wealth upon him day by day!
His heert shall bear the bounty back again
A ramsom for the souls of fellow men.

QUINCY, May 16, 1895.

L. J. PASTOR, Ph. G., Dispensing Chemist,

—Proprietor and Manager of—

THE PHENIX PHARMACY,

In Medicine,—PURITY of Ingredients, and ACCURACY in Compounding, are of

PRIME IMPORTANCE.

Both of these ESSENTIALS are to be found at the PHENIX.

OBITUARY.

Among the sad events of late was the death of Mary E. Roche of Franklin street, who passed away peacefully on the evening of the 9th of April last. Her loss will be felt by all who knew her, and more especially by the young people of the parish, with whom she was ever a welcome companion. It is pleasant, indeed, to meet with a soul now and then that, like her, is permitted only two decades of life which she spends without reproach either from God or man. Such lives are the common inheritance of all who come in contact with them and who owe to them a thousand and one little inspirations for good and hundreds of sweet remembrances rendered all the more precious for tinge of genuine piety that leavens them all. May she rest in peace.

Another passing away that brought expressions of regret to hundreds of lips was that of Mrs. Mary McConarty, the gentle wife of Mr. Peter McConarty. The memory of the many virtues and motherly qualities that adorned her soul will linger in the hearts of her friends for many a day. May she rest in peace.

Let us add to the list other beautiful characters that have since passed away into the kingdom of God, Catherine Ago and Mary McKenna of Atlantic, sixteen and seventeen respectively, and whose relatives have the sympathy of many friends.

Mrs. Katie French, daughter of Mrs. Fallon, died very suddenly at the age of 43 years and 9 months. She was a faithful member of the Ladies' Aid Society of West Quincy. The funeral was largely attended by a number of friends from Fall River and other places. The remains were interred in St. Mary's Cemetery. The pall bearers were: Messrs. Silas G. Smithers, Thomas Clear, Joseph Heaney and William A. Kingstree.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the St. John's C. L. and A. A., the following Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS: It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst our late brother member, John O'Brien, be it

Resolved: That the members of the St. John's C. L. and A. A. mourn the loss of one who has been a good and faithful member of our Association;

Resolved: That in death of John O'Brien, the Association loses a brother who has at all times been prompt to serve the interests of the Association, a sincere and pious Catholic, whose virtues endeared him not only to the members of the Association, but to all who knew him;

Resolved: That the St. John's Society tenders its heartfelt sympathy to his family in this their sad hour of affliction.

Resolved: That these Resolutions be inscribed on the records of the Association, published in the MONITOR, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

RICHARD A. COLE,
GEORGE A. CAHILL,
THOMAS F. HOGAN,
RICHARD GRAY,
JAMES O'DONOVAN,
Committee on Resolutions.

Mr. Leonard J. Pastor, the proprietor of the drug store at the corner of Franklin and School streets, is a pharmacist and chemist of many years' experience, gained in many of our large cities. He proposes to run a first-class store and to build up his trade on the basis of pure goods and accurate compounding.

JOSEPH'S GOSSIP.

Two occurrences in this city during the past week gave Joseph a chance to observe the inclinations and habits of men and things in their bearing toward the public. The first instance was the lost child scare and the second the burglary on Adams street. Now I pick these two occasions on account of the identity of means employed in the solution of both. The lost child was reported to the police early Tuesday evening and notice of finding her was received Thursday morning, she having been a day and two nights under the care of the authorities of a city only eight miles from Quincy. Now something is wrong here and must one be considered a pessimist if his deductions are that the efficiency of our municipal departments is largely determined by the standing and shekels of the interested parties. I do not attach any blame to the officers of the police force, but rather to the directing power. On the other hand Chief Williams and his men are deserving of thanks for their work of searching, since it is not a part of their duty, and which is done, I believe, without hope of reward. Pardon me if I see posing on one hand and good work on the other. Now the burglary on Adams street, where goods to the amount of $125 were taken. A large scare-head in ur "only daily" heralded to the world this audacious act and when the burglars were apprehended the police were given credit for their good work. A diminutive heading over an article on a poor page of the paper told of the lost child and then the essential part of the article was given up to advice to our Chief Engineer.

The debate on the probable source of our water supply at the Council meeting, June 3, afforded an excellent opportunity for some of our citizens to be quite smart and demonstrate anew their "linguistic agility." I think that a question as serious as this one should be approached in a serious manner, and endeavors to put one's neighbor in a "cavity" frowned upon. Very little knowledge of real worth could be gathered from the discussion on that evening and even that was apt to be lost in the banter that predominated.

Lovell's grove promises to be quite a place this summer and if the managers carry out their intention of improving the property they will receive a good patronage. I think that this place will draw much better than Hough's Neck, as it has the advantage of being a far more beautiful spot and the cost on the electric cars is only one-half. The fare to Hough's Neck is excessive and though the earning capacity may be considerably less than the other branches it is to all appearances quite proportionate.

'TWILL BE GREAT!

It is not often that Quincy people have an opportunity for good and hearty laughter, unless it be by attendance at the meeting of the Council on some occasion, and for this reason the young men of St. John's Society have decided to form two hostil camps and to pick therefrom two nines for a game of baseball on the field back of the hall on School street on the morning of June 17 at 9 o'clock. No person of known ability will be allowed to occupy any important positions on either nine, and the tumbling and other essential parts will be given up to the "rustics". Mr. Michael O'Hara will captain one team to be known as the "Destructionists," and Mr. John Foley will lead the other, to be called the "Obstructionists." Really all those who have been following the tame exhibitions of the Bostons and others should not fail to witness this grand game. Keep back, gentlemen!

Changed His Mind

The dime museum man who advertises a horse with seven legs and can produce for the bucolic eye nothing better than a fake, will never succeed.

Before you are bitten by a fake sale of clothing, hadn't you better change your mind and turn your steps to the store that always sells goods that are new, reasonable in price and desirable?

Serge Suits—

This is going to be a great season for Serge Suits. We have, we believe, the best line of them popular summer suits, both in Blues and Blacks, in the city. We have them to fit you, and we don't ask stiff prices for them.

$8.50, $10.50, $12.50, $15.00.

They are the cheapest suits you can buy, for the best or them last three or four seasons.

Boys' Suits—

Our boys' suits only need to be compared with other makes, when you will see good reason for buying ours. The style and fit is better, and they cost you less in the long run. We save you money on boys' clothes.

Hats, Shoes and Furnishings—

We sell everything under this heading that man or boy wears and we sell them for less money than you usually pay for the kinds we sell.

Suppose you try us and see?

McMANUS & CO.,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

670 Washington Street, corner Beach, Boston.

Fenno's Old Stand.

TRIPLETS.

Mr. and Mrs. St Lawrence of Neponset are quite important personages just at present. The have at once acquired fame and a large family.

Their happy home was made still brighter last week when Mrs. St. Lawrence presented her husband with triplets, consisting of two girls each weighing six pounds, and a boy who tipped the scales at seven pounds Dr. Thomas F. Padula of School street Quincy was the attending physician and with his usual modesty is the recipient of many sincere and well deserved congratulations upon his rare skill and success.

Many physicians pass through a whole lifetime of practice without similiar experience. Dr. Padula evinced a lively interest in his proteges and watches daily with satisfaction the rapid recovery of the mother and the lusty vigor of the triplets.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The High school graduation will be held on the evening of June 26.

If you desire a cool, refreshing drink of soda call at the City Drug Store, corner of Hancock and School streets.

There will be a public hearing on the sewerage question next Tuesday evening, June 18, in the Council ceamber.

Mr. J. J. McAnarney was graduated from the Boston University School of Law on Wednesday with the degree of Bachelor of Law.

Do not forget the festival of the Sunday School children on Monday afternoon and evening, at St. John's hall. You must attend and help them in their good labors.

The annual summer festival of the St. John's Sunday school will take place on the afternoon and evening of June 17. The children are going to give their elders a treat and all should attend.

Rev. Francis A. Frigugliettі had a distinguished visitor on May 19 in the person of Rt. Rev. James A. Healy, bishop of Portland. Bishop Healy has been sick for some months past, and recently returned from the South, where he had gone to recuperate, much improved in health.

We hurt ourselves with the words others say to us. If we allowed them to fall to the ground there would be no harm done, but we rub them on the sore spots of our souls with our own hands.

Birds of prey have no song.

The Household.

HINTS FOR THE CUISINE.

Lamb Stew.

Forequarter of lamb, weighing about seven pounds. Boil four hours: put in onions, parsnip, carrots, or any other suitable vegetables. Thicken with flour. For dumplings, mix two cups of flour, one egg, cup of sour milk, pinch of salt, one-fourth cup of saleratus. Drop from large spoon into stew, which must be boiling. A delicious dish. Cost 52 cents.

Tomato Soup.

Put a canful of tomatoes in the stew-kettle: boil slowly for four minutes, then strain through a sieve: add nearly a quart of warmed milk, a little salt, butter, and pepper: put all together and set it over the fire: boil slowly three or four minutes: then add about two tablespoons of cracker rolled fine. Serve. It is very nice, and will serve eight persons.

Johnnie Cake.

Two coffee cups of Indian meal, two cups of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of sugar: one egg well beaten: one-half even teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of butter, one tablespoon of good molasses, one teaspoon of baking powder: one scant teaspoonful of soda. Mix all the ingredients, and beat well with an egg-beater: add the soda, dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water, and baking powder the last thing, just before putting in the oven. Bake in a flat pan, twenty-five or thirty minutes. Have the oven hot. For measuring, use the same cup.

Codfish Balls.

Pare and slice one quart of potatoes: put them in a kettle with water enough to cover them. When they commence to boil, add one pint of codfish, cut in small pieces, and let all boil together for half an hour, or until the potatoes are very tender. When done pour off all the water, and add a generous lump of butter and a little peper. Mash well, then add a well beaten egg, and whip all up very lightly with a spoon. Form into croquette shape, and drop into a pot of boiling fat. When brown on one side turn and brown the other. Serve hot. This dish, if properly prepared, will be found very delicious and free from grease. The cost is small; about 14 cents. Potatoes 3 cents, fish, 8 cents: one egg, 2 cents; butter, 1 cent: 14 cents.

Chocolate Pie.

Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, well beaten; five eggs, whites of two for frosting; one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one cup of milk; four cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tarter, a pinch of salt. Half of this quantity will be spiced with one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of clove, one teaspoonful of molasses, one cup of currants. Bake in four tin plates.

Frosting.—Two squares of Baker's chocolate in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water, and six tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, cook three minutes. The whites of two eggs, with one cup of pulverized sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Place one dark part, then a layer of chocolate, and one of cocoanut, and repeat layers in same order. The entire cost of the pies (two) will be 50 cents.

Pot Pie.

For a family of five use two pounds of flank of beef, cut in pieces three inches square, boiled slowly one hour and a half. Take from fire: have ready one good-sized onion, sliced fine; nine potatoes, as near of size as possible; three slices of pork, fat and lean mixed preferred. A pastry made from one quart of flour, a piece of butter the size of a small teacup, water enough to make a stiff dough. Roll out two sheets of dough about one-half inch thick, cut in pieces about three inches square. Have pepper and salt at hand. Use porcelain-lined kettle. First put in pork, then a layer of potatoes, a little of the onion, a layer of pastry, a layer of beef, onion, potatoes, pastry, until all have been added, with a shake of pepper and salt between. Roll out the remainder of the pastry round, spread over the top, press the edges down closely: cover with boiling water (use the water you boiled beef in, carefully strained) cover at once. Cook on top of stove until potatoes are cooked, then remove cover. Place in moderate oven fifteen minutes. Care must be taken not to use too much salt, on account of salt in pork. This is my favorite dinner dish, with a dessert of cranberry pie. The cost of the entire production, not including pie, would be about thirty-five cents.

The Chinese knew of and used coal in the 13th century. The earliest reference to coal in Belgium is in 1198, when a blacksmith at Liege is said to have first used it for fuel. Paris received its first coal from Newcastle in 1520. In Scotland coal was worked as early as the 12th century.

FEMININE PHILOSOPHY.

If a woman is just she may be forgiven many faults.

What a terrible fault faultlessness appears when we cannot plead guilty to it.

The longer we live, the more we know of the world, the less apt we are to question the world's way of doing things.

Just how near sainthood must we be before we will allow some other woman to have a large number of ailments to contend with than we have?

Were you ever praised for a deed which you did, not because you wanted to, but because for very shame's sake you could not help it. How did you feel?

Realizing what wrecks some women make of the men who love them, shows what marvellous things could be done by a beautiful woman, whose soul was as superb as her face, should she consecrate the power she knows she has to leading the men she attracts in the right direction.

There is no such thing in life as a trifle; every event and action, however unimportant, seemingly, has a root below and a branch above, which twist and turn into some other root and branch, making part of the great substance on and in which we live. Its presence and absence both affect the entire mass of which it forms a part.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

The religious orders of the Catholic church that is to say the leading male societies, are not as numerous, perhaps, as some people imagine. According to the latest statistics, there are about 3000 Jesuits in the entire Catholic world; and next in strength to them come the Franciscans, who report 1750 members. The Benedictines number 700; there are 650 members of the Congregation of the Holy Redeemer; the sons of St. Dominic are 500; the Congregation of the Holy Ghost has 321 adherents, and the Marists 240. When one takes into consideration the wide fields in which these religious priests operate, their number seems very small in comparison with the good work which they accomplish.

The observatory at Pekin is the oldest in the world, having been founded in 1279 by Kubia Khan, the first emperor of the Mogul dynasty.

SMILES.

Wabash—I was so sorry to hear of your divorce, old man, Couldn't you live happily together?

Van Buren—Oh, yes, happily enough, but matrimony was too expensive. You see, I am trying to save enough money to buy a bicycle.

* * * *

L. A. W.—How did you come to lose that race over in Jersey?

B. B. C.—One of the local mosquitoes settled on the tire of my hind wheel and punctured it before I got half-way around the track.

* * * *

Wiggles—What a lucky man Woggles is

Waggles—How so?

Wiggles—Why, he had four daughters, and every one eloped, so that he didn't have to give any one of them a wedding.

* * * *

Mother—Johnny, you've been in swimming.

Johnny—No, I haven't.

Mother—Was the water cold?

Johnny—You bet it was!

* * * *

The best way for a man or woman to be somebody is to do something earnestly and persistently.

* * * *

"I hear, Miss Impecune, that you have the bicycle craze."

"Yes. That is, I have the craze; but I'm sorry to say that I haven't the bicycle.

Bicycling Woman—I am very sorry, sir, that you have been the victim of an accident, but what else can you expect when, at this period of the 19th century you ride a horse that shies at a bicycle?

Victim of accident (dryly)—Madam, it was not the bicycle the horse shied at.

THE PLAYMATES GIFT.

A legend tells of the Holy Child,
When in Egypt fair He stayed
With little playments three and two,
In a sunny garden strayed.

As they prattled in childish innocence,
One little voice loudly rings
Lets gather red and white roses
And play we all are kings.

Near by a little songster;
Wounded and frightened fell,
Its feathery wings were tangled
And no note its voice could tell.

The dear little Jesus raised it,
From the ground where lone it lay,
And with loving, mild caresses,
Soothed its fright away.

He put right the tangled wings,
He set the sweet voice free,
And as it took once more to flight
It praised the One in three,

Awhile He watched it soaring
Above Him in the balmy air,
Then turned to join His playmates,
With rose wreathed sunny hair.

"He is always doing something,
We can never do,"
They murmuring said "Little Jesus,
We have left no flowers for you."

One glance of tender pity,
But no planit broke forthin sound,
As He gathered the thorny spray,
They scattered upon the ground.

He twined them with His baby hands,
And softly cried, "Oh! see,"
As laying them on His snowiny brow
These you have left for Me."

A mother's gaze beholds this scene,
And sorrow fills her heart,
As from the fair brow of her Son
Tiny blood drops start.

O mother heart, so tender
Where Simeon's sword shall bleed,
For this fore shades the future,
The thorny crown and reed.

Ah! well it had fore shadowed too,
The crown of thorns that twine,
The cruel gift that men still give,
To wound the Heart Devine.

BERTHERMAN—FORTIN.

Mr. Napp F. Bertherman, an esteemed young man of this city, and Miss Jennie E. Fortin of Spencer were married on Sunday afternoon, June 9, by Rev. Fr. Genet of St. Mary's church, Marlboro. Mr. and Mrs. Bertherman will reside on Chestnut street.

"O, how delightful! exclaimed the artless young creature at the reception.

"You are an authoress!"

"I presume," replied the Boston celebrity, with a cold smile, "I am what you would call a novelistess."—*Chicago Tribune.*

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Men's Russet Bals, Razor Toes, Scotch We't, $3.00 **Men's Russet Goat Bals, Picadilly, $2.50**

Take the Electrics and trade at the **GRANITE SHOE STORE,** You get a fine ride and the best value for your money.

Livery Stable.

JOHN HALL,

Hack AND Boarding Stable.

90 Hancock Street.

QUINCY, MASS.

Telephone Connection.

Undertaker.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

COR. CANAL and MECHANIC STS.

QUINCY

Residence, Mechanic Street.

Connected by Telephone.

Painting.

Andrew M. Mischler,

Paper Hanging, Whitening and Decorating.

Painting in all its Branches.

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

Residence: 43 School Street, Quincy, Mass.

Dentist.

Dr. G. R. England,

Dentist,

14 CHESTNUT STREET,

QUINCY.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

Lawyers.

J. W. McNARNEY,

Counsellor at Law,

QUINCY, · · MASS.

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of J. E. COTTER, 199 Washington St., Boston.

HERBERT M. FEDERHEN, Jr.,

ATTORNEY

and Counsellor at Law.

QUINCY OFFICE—Court House Building
164 Hancock Street.

OFFICE HOURS—8 to 9 A. M., 7 to 9 P. M.

GRIEVANCE OF A SUBURBANITE.

He Quickly Resented the Imputation That He Was Lazy.

"I'm a pretty easy going kind of a fellow," he said as he poked his head into an Illinois Central suburban ticket office window, "but it seems to me you're sort of rubbing it in."

"What's the matter?" asked the ticket seller.

"Oh, I suppose I ought not to complain, but I always get the worst of it everywhere, and I thought maybe I could get this one matter fixed just for a change."

"I think the company is anxious to do anything it can to please its patrons," said the agent. "What is your trouble?"

"Well, you see, I am an inveterate smoker."

"Yes."

"And out where I live the entrance to the station is at the south end of the platform."

"Yes."

"It's the same way at Randolph street."

"Yes."

"And you put the smoking car at the north end of each train, no matter which way it is running."

"Well, what of it?"

"What of it! Can't you see that I have to walk the whole length of the train to reach the smoker and the whole length back again when I get down town. It isn't fair. I ought to get the best of it at least at one end of the line. You can't change it? Well, then, would you advise me to move or give up smoking?"

"Smoking."

"Well, I don't know. If it wasn't for the work, I'd move. By the way, you don't think I'm lazy, do you? Of course not. I'm only justifiably indignant over an adverse fate."—Chicago Times Herald.

ASKING THE CAPTAIN.

Just What Happened When Information Was Sought From the Commander.

"Once on an ocean steamer," said a traveler, "we had a heated shaft bearing, or something of that sort, so that the engines stopped for five or six hours. I had often read and heard about how the captain was the great mogul aboard ship, how about all things pertaining to the affairs of the ship he held aloof and must not be approached by the passengers, and that it was a sort of violation of the unwritten rules of the sea for a passenger to ask the captain anything. And there may be some reason in all this; if one passenger might ask him, 40 might, and surely the commander of the ship ought not to be unnecessarily disturbed by useless questions. We had been lying there three or four hours waiting. There was no danger whatever, but it was a delay and an incident of interest, and of course all the passengers talked about nothing else—the common information was that the delay was due to a heated bearing.

"I was standing on the upper deck by the door to the main companionway leading to the deck below. The captain came along the upper deck from the after part of the ship and went below by that companionway. He must pass within a foot of me, and under the circumstances it did not seem like a violently unreasonable breach of salt water etiquette to ask him what was the matter, which I did. A passenger who stood on the other side of the doorway looked at me with the amused smile of an older traveler. The captain said nothing. He simply passed on, to all outward appearances quite unconscious of my question or even my presence."—New York Sun.

SAMBO'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The Enumeration Was Not Complete Enough to Convict Him.

It is not strange that the southern colored man has vague and mistaken notions about property rights. He and his ancestors were for ages enslaved and had no rights whatever, even to their own persons. Therefore all they could gain was through treachery and deceit, and it is only natural that these traits bred by slavery remain as inherited characteristics, now that the negro enjoys the blessings of freedom. It may take several generations before their habit of stealing will be unlearned, for even when the colored man becomes religious his easily besetting sin will be most often found in his not respecting the property rights of others. And thereby hangs a tale.

It was a Tennessee Methodist class leader who had before him a six months' probationer whom he was questioning for admission to all the privileges of the church.

"Well, Sambo," said the class leader. "I hope you are prepared to live a Christian life in accordance with your profession. Have you stolen any chickens during the last six months?"

"No, sah! I done stole no chickens."

"Have you stolen any turkeys or pigs?"

Sambo looked grieved. "No, sah!"

"I am very glad to hear this good report," continued the class leader, "and I trust you will continue to live an honest Christian life."

After church Sambo hurried home with his wife, who had overheard the catechizing. When they were fairly out of everybody's hearing, he drew a long breath of relief and turned a self approving glance to his better half. "Golly," he said in a half cautious whisper, "ef he'd er said ducks I'd be'n a lost niggah, suah!"—Boston Budget.

NOVEL READING.

An Excessive Amount of It Is Declared to Militate Against Marriage.

A writer in a monthly review, discussing Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," takes occasion to say that solid books, dealing with the great problems of mind and morals, are no longer read except by a few specialists. That an exclusive diet of novel reading is extremely debilitating is proved by one series of facts which are observable in every part of the civilized world. Men and women among the reading classes no longer marry in anything like such numbers as they formerly did, and the reason is that they have no pluck in them to face lives of Spartan simplicity on limited incomes.

The result is disastrous to women, inasmuch as it prevents many of them ever marrying at all. For if a woman does not marry when she is young very few men care to marry her when she is middle aged. Men marry in middle life, but they do not marry women of their own age. They marry young women. The physiological moral is that it would be vastly better for both men and women to read novels for recreation only, and when at work to read solid books which really exercise and develop the brain. In practice the result of this would be that both men and women would have better and stronger brains. They would marry earlier and with more courage. They would face the world more hopefully and successfully, and they would become the parents of wholesomer, healthier, happier and more capable children.—English Paper.

By Different Names.

One of the foreign diplomats in Washington, who is seldom called by his right name, is Senor Antonio Lazo-Arriaga. He is generally referred to as Minister Arriaga, which is his mother's name, his own name being Antonio Lazo. "In Central America," he says in explaining the matter, "where a son bears his father's Christian name he adds his mother's family name, in order that a proper distinction may be observed between his sire and himself. For example: My father's name is Antonio Lazo. I also was named Antonio, and in order that I should not be confounded with my father I added my mother's family name, which is Arriaga. My eldest son is also named Antonio, and in order that he may be distinguished from his grandfather and myself, he will add his mother's—that is, my wife's—family name, which is Morales. Thus the three generations in my family, all Lazos, will be Antonio Lazo, Antonio Lazo-Arriaga and Antonio Lazo-Morales."—New York Tribune.

Information From a Man.

The bloomer dress is a pair of trousers, very baggy at the knees, abnormally full at the pistol pockets and considerably full where you strike a match.

The garment is cut decollete at the south end and the bottoms tied around the ankles or knees to keep the mice out.

You can't put it over your head like you do your shirt, nor around you like a corset, but you must sit on the floor and pull it on just as you do your stockings, one foot at a time in each compartment.

You can easily tell the right side to have in front by the buttons on the neckband.—Rehoboth Herald.

Dust In One's Eyes.

To "cast dust in one's eyes" perfectly explains itself. It is, however, interesting to know that Epaminondas at the battle of Tegea defeated the Spartans by masking his movements with a large body of cavalry. He caused the horsemen to gallop to and fro in front of the enemy in such a way as to raise a cloud of dust and so veiled the movements of his infantry and enabled them to take up a new and more advantageous position.

Auctioneer.

FRANK F. CRANE,

Auctioneer AND Appraiser.

Office 4 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER.

42 HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

BRANCH STORE:

ADAMS BLOCK.